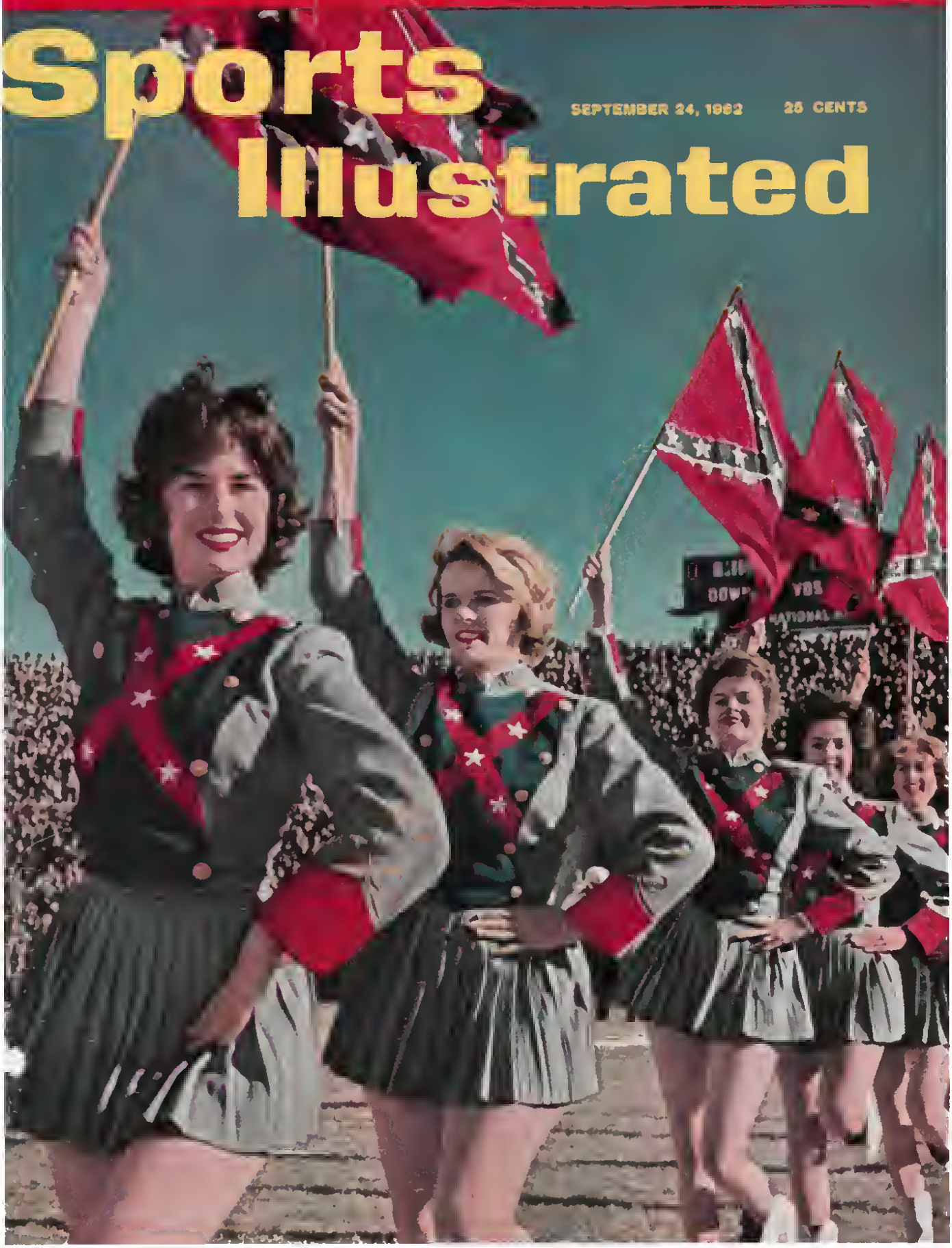
Special Issue COLLEGE FOOTBALL

Sports Illustrated

SEPTEMBER 24, 1962 25 CENTS





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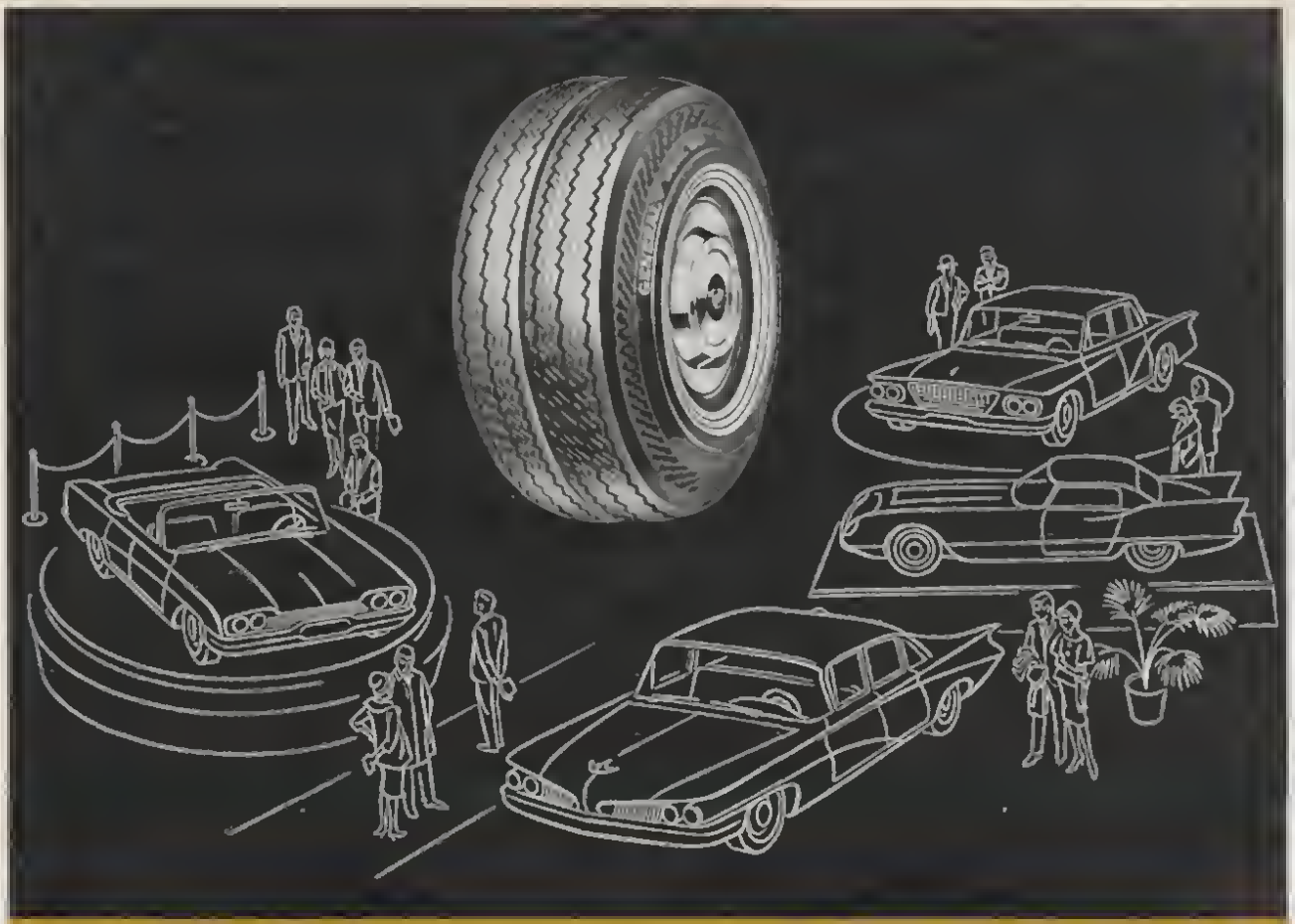
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SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, published weekly by Time Inc., 540 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill., except one issue at year end. Second-class postage paid at Chicago, Ill. and at additional mailing offices. Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada and for payment of postage in cash. U.S. and Canadian subscriptions $6.75 a year. This issue published in national and separate editions. Additional pages of separate editions numbered or allowed for as follows: eastern R1-R4, E1-E8, EMS1-EMS4; midwestern, EMS1-EMS4; southern, EMS1-EMS4; western, R1-R4, W1-W8; special, SP1-SP4.

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Next week

THE WORLD SERIES shapes up this year as a classical battle of speed vs power. An evaluation of the contenders—their strengths and their vulnerabilities—and some predictions.

FOOTBALL, college and pro, moves into full swing as Walter Bingham reports on Penn State-Navy, the East's big game. Tex Maule on Frank Gifford and the aging New York Giants.

EPIC SUSPENSE makes Jack Olsen's *The Climb Up to Hell* a classic of mountain literature. This is the first of three weekly installments from the new best-selling book (Harper & Row).

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POINT OF FACT

a heavyweight championship boxing quiz to excite the memory and increase the lore of fans and armchair experts

? *Until the last decade of the 19th century, boxing matches were fought without gloves. Who was the last bare knuckle heavyweight champion?*

• John L. Sullivan of Roxbury, Mass. He gained the American heavyweight title when he knocked out Paddy Ryan in nine rounds on February 7, 1882. He defended his title against Jake Kilrain on July 8, 1889 in the last bare knuckle championship fight, knocking out Kilrain after 75 rounds.

? *Who was the first fighter to win the heavyweight championship with gloves?*

• James J. Corbett, who knocked out John L. Sullivan in 21 rounds on September 7, 1892. It was the first championship in which gloves (five ounces) were used.

? *Only four heavyweight champions had undefeated records when they challenged for the title. Who were they?*

• John L. Sullivan, James J. Jeffries, Rocky Marciano and Ingemar Johansson. Jeffries took the title from Bob Fitzsimmons in 1889, defended it successfully six times, finally retired in 1905 from lack of opposition. Marciano knocked out Jersey Joe Walcott for the championship in 1952 and retired undefeated in 1956, having defended his title six times. Johansson, European heavyweight champion, held the world title for less than a year. On June 26, 1959 he won the championship by knocking out Floyd Patterson in the third round. In a rematch on June 20, 1960 Johansson was knocked out by Patterson in the fifth round, the latter becoming the first heavyweight champion to regain his title. Johansson's second and last attempt to beat Patterson (March 13, 1961) ended in a sixth-round knockout.

? *Besides Jeffries and Marciano, only two other heavyweight champions have retired undefeated. Who are they?*

• Gene Tunney and Joe Louis. Tunney, who won the world heavyweight title from Jack Dempsey in 1926 and successfully defended it the following year in the celebrated "Long Count" battle, retired from the ring in July, 1928 after his second defense of the title. Louis held the crown for a record 11 years 8 months. He won the title on June 22, 1937 when he knocked out James J. Braddock,

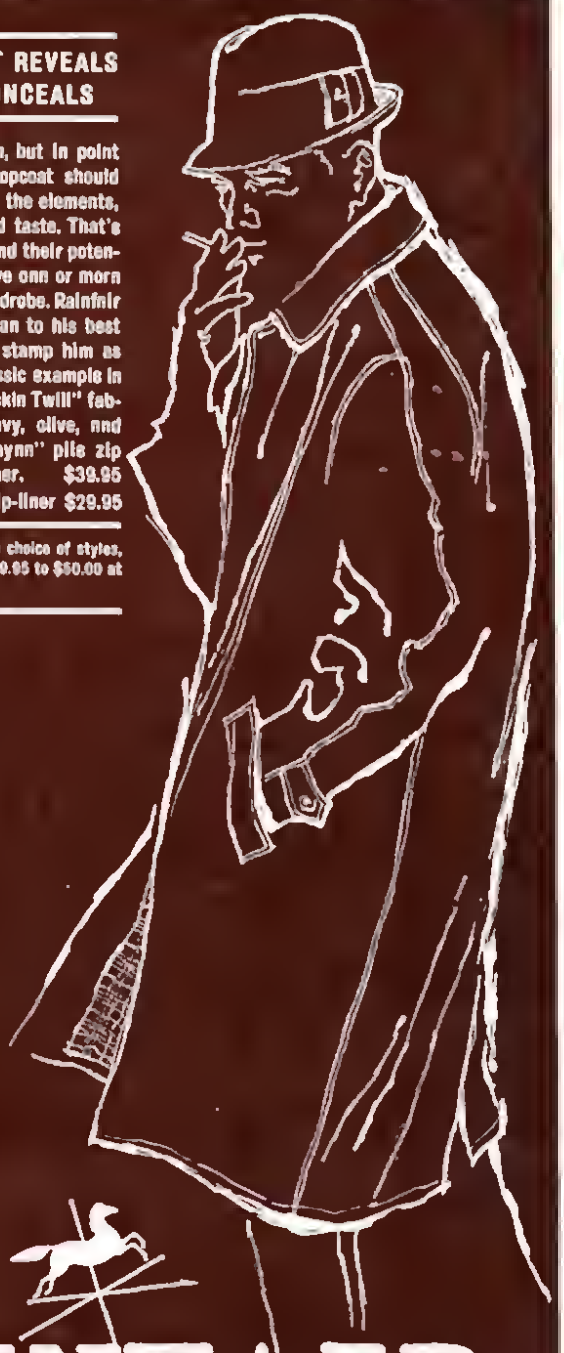
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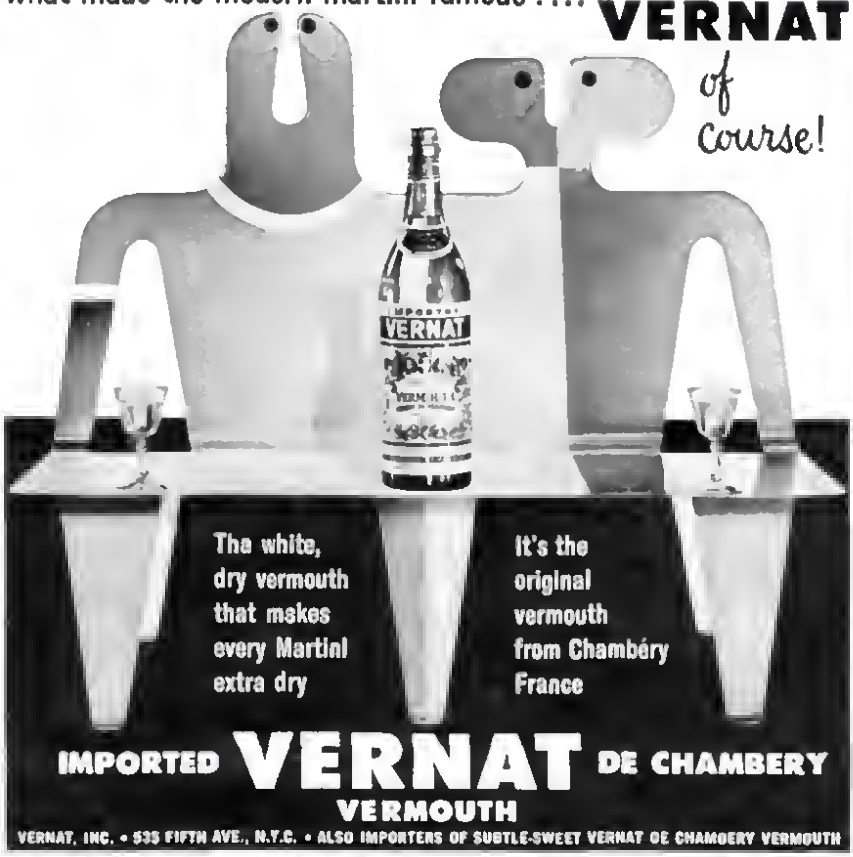


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POINT OF FACT *continued*

and he retired on March 1, 1949, having successfully defended his title 25 times.

? *Has any heavyweight champion ever refused to continue during a title fight?*

• Yes. Jess Willard's seconds threw in the towel after the third round of his bloody bout with Jack Dempsey on July 4, 1919. (Willard had become champion in 1915, but had defended the title only once, in 1916, in a fight that ended in no decision.)

? *There have been five foreigners to hold the heavyweight crown. Who are they?*

• Bob Fitzsimmons of England (1897–99); Tommy Burns of Canada (1906–08), Max Schmeling of Germany (1930–32), Primo Carnera of Italy (1933–34) and Ingemar Johansson of Sweden (1959–60).

? *There have been eight one-round knockouts in heavyweight championship fights. Three titleholders were involved in them. Who were they?*

• Joe Louis knocked out five of his challengers in one round (Max Schmeling, John Henry Lewis, Jack Roper, Buddy Baer and Tami Mauriello). Earlier in the century Champion Tommy Burns took care of two aspirants, Bill Squires and Jem Roche, in one round each, knocking out the latter in the record time of 1:28. And in 1953 Rocky Marciano stopped Jersey Joe Walcott in 2:25 of the first round.

? *Who was the biggest heavyweight champion?*

• Although Jess Willard was the tallest, at 6 feet 6¼ inches, Primo Carnera was the real giant of the ring in every other physical respect. He weighed 267 pounds, had a reach of 85½ inches, a 48-inch chest (with six inches expansion) and a 38-inch waist. He also had the largest biceps (18½ inches), neck (20 inches), calf (20 inches), thigh (30 inches), fist (14¾ inches) and forearm (16 inches). Before he was "discovered" by U.S. promoters Carnera had worked as a strong man in a circus sideshow.

? *Many champions have been known by shortened or simplified versions of their real names, as have Joe Louis Barrow (Joe Louis) and Rocco Marchegiano (Rocky Marciano). Who were heavyweight titleholders Noah Brusso, Joseph Paul Zukauskas and Arnold Raymond Cream?*

• Tommy Burns, Jack Sharkey and Jersey Joe Walcott—in that order.

—MARY ANN GOULD

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Advertising Director: L. L. Callaway Jr.
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SCORECARD

FEDS VS. FIXERS

The record of Congress in passing laws that might help sport is low, very close to .000, but last week the Senate sent to the House a bill that could very well cripple sport's biggest enemy—the fixer.

The bill, sponsored by Senator Kenneth B. Keating of New York, calls for fines up to $5,000 and imprisonment for 10 years for those who conspire to fix sports contests by bribery. Most important, the bill gives the Federal Government an authority in the area it has not previously had. It makes it a crime to use interstate commerce facilities to rig any contest, amateur or professional.

The law may not appear to have very sharp teeth, but neither did the anti-racketeering laws Attorney General Robert Kennedy put through last September. Just one year later these new statutes warranted a SPORTS ILLUSTRATED article (Sept. 3) called *The Bookies Close Up Shop.*

Much of the detail for the new bill was drawn up by that onetime football star Byron (Whizzer) White, then an assistant attorney general and since promoted to the Supreme Court, one who knows the importance of frightening crooked gamblers away from susceptible young athletes. Now, if the former athletes of the House will get together, it may just be possible to get the Keating bill through quickly, despite the current closing rush. If so, the fixers who have been able to dodge local authorities could be driven out of business by the thought that they would then be dealing with the feds.

THE PICK: PATTERSON

Last week Floyd Patterson told how he had dreamed about his fight with Sonny Liston—which will occur in reality in Chicago on September 25—but woke up before he found out who won. And Liston says *he* had a dream about Patterson. "The dream told me just how the fight would end," Sonny said. Beyond that he ain't talking. Well, we had a dream, too. Patterson won in 15.

Wishful dreaming, perhaps, but we're picking Patterson in 15 rounds or, as they say, less.

The champion's greatest failing in his title defenses to date has been a singular lack of attention and, consequently, application. With the exception of the nights that he knocked out Archie Moore to win the title and Ingemar Johansson to regain it, he has appeared bemused and confused, or perhaps just bored, in the ring. It is clear that Patterson is only as good as he believes his adversary to be.

Since it is inconceivable that he will underestimate the glowering Liston, Floyd should be at the top of his form next week: fast, resourceful and hard-hitting. Sonny has neither Floyd's speed nor the versatility of his attack. He is a relatively elementary, one-track fighter, whose greatest natural resources are enormous strength and punching power.

It would be disastrous for Floyd to try to slug it out with Sonny. He must, instead, utilize his prime asset: mobility. Then he will be exploiting Liston's major deficiency: immobility. Patterson, in sum, must make Liston fight Patterson's fight. If he allows Sonny to dominate the ring and get the punching room he likes, Floyd will assuredly be knocked down and, ultimately, out.

Since the big fight takes place 36 hours after we go to press, our account, with photographs of the action in color, will not appear in the next issue but in the issue of October 8.

THE BALTIMORE SLAM

The grand slam is a feature of many sports—from bridge to baseball—and varies in all of them. The constant factor is that it represents supreme achievement—but who is to say that a grand slam in tennis is worth more than a grand slam in golf? One can no more compare them than one can compare peaches to grapefruit.

Just now Rod Laver is the tennis player of the year because he achieved a tennis grand slam—winning the four top titles. But if either of golf's two dominant players, Arnold Palmer and Jack Nicklaus, had made the grand slam in their game, there might still be doubt as to which is better. Both golfers are capable of the grand slam. The problem of determining essential superiority is not in them but in the nature of the game itself.

Factors like the quality of the competition in any given year come into it but in the main tennis runs truer to form than does golf. One top player can dominate tennis more easily than one of equal ability can dominate golf. A little-noted reason is the far greater number of times a tennis player hits the ball. In a 72-hole golf tournament the winning player usually will hit the ball from 275 to 285 times. On the other hand, in his final match against Roy Emerson at Forest Hills, Laver hit the ball 141 times in a single set. During the entire tournament he played 23 sets and hit the ball more than 3,250 times.

The greater the player, the greater the consistency. Right?

So in an exhibition match at Baltimore, the day after the nationals, Emerson beat Laver in straight sets.

FISHING, TEXAS STYLE

Water skiers and fishermen are not known for their compatibility. Water skiers disturb the fish, the fishermen



say. One of the few who likes both sports is a Texan named Bob Caldwell and the other day he managed to combine them. Skiing on Grapevine Lake, near Dallas, Caldwell saw thousands of sand bass feeding voraciously on the surface. Eagerly he got into his boat, where he found an old yellow-feathered spinner but neither line nor rod. While his brother James protested the impossibility of the

continued

idea, Caldwell attached the lure to the ski rope and started trolling.

To the astonishment of brother James and of fishermen going for the sand bass in more conventional ways, such as with rod and reel, the bass began to strike the spinner and kept on striking until Caldwell had landed 10 of them. Then he generously turned the ski rope over to brother James, who caught the first three fish of his life.

DEL FOR THE JUG

Every horse in this week's Little Brown Jug at Delaware, Ohio has broken two minutes for the mile, which makes the field one of the fastest in harness-racing history. And since Delaware's saucerlike track puts the premium on speed rather than stamina, chances for a new world pacing record are excellent.

The chances are, also, that a big bay colt named Coffee Break will be the favorite and another bay named Ranger Knight will be the second choice. But we remember what that celebrated harness man, Del Miller, said a year ago. He said Meadow Battles would win this year's Jug. Meadow Battles is a son of Adios. Del will be driving him. Thought you'd like to know.

THE PRO WAY AND AMATEUR WAY

Rolling along the freeways of Los Angeles and environs is a new wave of automobile bumper strips, fluorescently proclaiming: "Go, College Football!"

More than bumper strips will be required to make college football go in southern California as it once did. The strips are a belated, possibly futile, effort by the Los Angeles Junior Chamber of Commerce to bolster sagging attendance at games of the city's two major colleges, USC and UCLA. The presidents and athletic directors of these two schools have lately been bemoaning lack of interest not only in college football but in basketball and track and field, too. Just last week Dr. Norman Topping, USC president, sounded off about it.

"It seems to me," he said, "that the university is going to be professional sport's best source of talent, yet I wonder if it isn't possible that we are seeing a case again of professionals eating their young."

Dr. Topping had reference to a bitter dispute between the two colleges and the Los Angeles Lakers (basketball) and Los Angeles Blades (hockey) over dates in the Memorial Sports Arena. The colleges had assumed they would get six Saturday nights merely by publishing a schedule and announcing opponents. But the extremely valuable dates were awarded instead to the two professional teams, who had gone to the trouble of making sure the premises were available before renting them.

College athletics, despite a "fans be damned" attitude, succeeded in Los Angeles when it had the only ball. Since World War II a few competing attractions have moved in—the Rams, the Dodgers, the Lakers, the Blades, the Angels, horse racing, Disneyland and, yes, the Roller Derby. Along with them came a professional promotional attitude that did not involve weeping in public. Perhaps Dr. Topping has forgotten last season's UCLA-USC basketball game when no ticket seller even bothered to show up at the Arena on the day of the game.

THEY SAID IT

- Pitcher Bobby L. Miller, with an 0-12 record, on how things are with the Mets: "I'm not starting, and the other day they told me I wasn't going to relieve any more. Is there anything else?"
- Sonny Gibbs, TCU quarterback: "I want to play pro ball, but I want to get that pigskin first—I mean that sheepskin, or whatever you call it."
- Pepper Wilson, Cincinnati Royals' general manager, on his inability to sign veteran Dave Piontek: "He says he'd like more money. It would give him a feeling he's wanted."
- Ben Agajanian, tutor for Dallas Texan place-kickers, explaining that from the time he joined the New York Giants he tried to avoid physical contact: "Steve Owen called me aside and said, 'Ben, there are a lot of bruisers who may come after you, but just remember this: the bigger they are, the harder they hit.' "

THIS IS NO BRAHMA BULL

One of the world's most unsung, unknown and unhopeful minority groups, the IAABO (International Association of Approved Basketball Officials), gathered in New York the other day to hear its poet laureate, Colorado State College Coach John Bunn, interpret the rules for the coming season.

A tall, erect, rosy-cheeked man with white hair and a kindly face, Bunn spoke for almost four hours without a rest, quoting extemporaneously from Rule 4,

continued



Bowling is more fun with your own AMF accessories!



Striking style! What *fun* choosing and using AMF shoes and bags—bowling's best-looking accessories! Illustrated: Lady Checkmate bag, Strikette shoes, Stardust ball

Fun to spare! Choose the Amflite® ball that's best for *you* from 11 colorful models. Illustrated: Lorado bag, Ventra shoes, Rocket ball.



Ask for AMF Fashion Line accessories wherever sporting goods and bowling accessories are sold

AMF



(to keep slim and trim) (to have fun) (to relax)

How come everybody's bowling?

Last year millions of Americans went bowling. (It's far and away the country's leading participation sport.)

How come?

Bowling is easy to learn. It's real fun.

It combines good exercise and sociable relaxation.

Helps tone up your major muscles. And provides the mental refreshment that comes with healthy fun. Discover bowling at its best at a nearby "Magic Triangle" equipped center. You can relax in luxurious surroundings...bowl with all the latest automatic equipment.

See the friendly bowling proprietor in your neighborhood—and find out for yourself: Bowling's a *ball!*

AMF®

BOWL WHERE YOU SEE THE "MAGIC TRIANGLE"

WHO'S BOSS



you or your feet?

The four famous exclusive comfort features of Wright Arch Preserver Shoes make you the boss . . . keep your feet from complaining about the long day on the job, and the busy, active evening when you must stay on the go.

Style 212 — Slip-on wing tip oxford with snug-fitting top line . . . in rich Galway Brown or gleaming black.

wright

arch preserver® shoes

For nearest dealer consult Classified Directory or write E. T. WRIGHT & CO., INC. ROCKLAND, MASS.

Section 7, Parenthesis B, or Rule 2, Section 10 with unflagging accuracy and evangelistic fervor.

Near the end of the third hour, Bunn peered over the top of his silver-rimmed spectacles and announced that this year the Rocky Mountain Conference will test a new rule that may be adopted later by the NCAA. Its intent is to curb overzealous coaches (an admitted redundancy) who, by their sideline histrionics, incite home crowds against officials and the visiting team.

Under the rule, said Bunn, "A coach must remain seated on the bench at all times during the actual play. If he so much as raises his fanny off that bench he'll get socked with a technical foul."

That's like telling a cowboy to sit quietly on a Brahma bull, and it should be just as much fun to watch.

VIRTUE TRIUMPHANT IN ABILENE

The people of Abilene, Texas recently outlawed pool halls. Now the only places in Abilene where you can go shoot a little snooker are the YMCA or Hardin-Simmons University or the First Baptist Church.

PROSPERITY FOR GUNNERS

The happy hunting note sounded in the article on page 97 is due not so much to the bountiful largesse of Mother Nature as to a man-made miracle endorsed by Congress and signed into law 25 years ago this month. At that time the Pittman-Robertson Act, called by conservationists the single most important advance in the history of American hunting, was passed. It provided that a federal tax on sporting arms and ammunition be collected specifically and solely for the restoration of wildlife.

It was obvious in the early 1930s that all game was fast disappearing. Nesting, feeding and breeding areas were shrinking annually; ranges were being destroyed without replacement; game management programs were often outmoded and frequently detrimental. Pittman-Robertson was the answer. Under the act each state is responsible for solving its own game problems and, initially, for financing its wildlife projects, but the states are guaranteed reimbursement up to 75% of the cost of each restoration project.

In the past 24 years more than 200 million Pittman-Robertson dollars have been invested in the nation's wildlife.

continued



The spirit that's in these books is in this bottle.

Here is Scotch that is robust, rewarding, redolent of history. Proudly descended from the whisky that was distilled for that intrepid company of adventurers who carved an empire out of the wilderness nearly 300 years ago. The men of Hudson's Bay Company have strong ideas about their destiny & their Scotch.

Walk into your dreams on the S.S. FRANCE

Life today is so hectic. Let five days on the *France* recapture for you the almost-lost art of leisurely, gracious living.

Once aboard the world's longest liner, you'll revel in the wonderful French cuisine. (When it comes to cooking, there's really nobody like the French.) You'll be charmed by the courteous French service. You'll relax in surroundings rich in the art and decoration of France.

Long after your voyage, you'll remember this enchanted experience—this "holiday in France" that only France-Afloat can offer you.



Did your dreams include the beautiful and distinguished Tourist Class Dining Room? It is the sumptuous setting for the fine French Line cuisine you've heard so much about. Every voyage has a special Gala Dinner.



...ese a corner of the breathtaking Tourist Class Lounge. A leading French decorator has given it the glamour and flair of France itself. Here you will spend many delightful hours, relaxing with new friends.



Walk into a Tourist Class cabin—and your eyes light up. It's so roomy. So restful with its ... telephone. And a separate closet for ...



First Class ... with their own private ... and gracious palace. Each cabin has its own bathroom facilities, ... a push button radio and closed circuit TV on request. And ... served like royalty.

See your travel agent now. Ask about the **25% savings** on round-trip Excursion Fares in Tourist Class. Sail eastbound between Oct. 1 and Feb. 28. Enjoy 30 days in Europe. Also ask for free brochures on the **France** or the **Flandre**. Or write to French Line, 610 Fifth Ave., New York 20, N.Y.

BOOK NOW on the magnificent **France**. Or the intimate **Flandre**, with the same wonderful food and gaiety. Coming sailings from New York: **France**, Sept. 28 and Oct. 11. **Flandre**, Oct. 13. **France**, Oct. 26. **Flandre**, Nov. 2. The **France** will also sail on glamorous winter cruises to the Caribbean and to Rio de Janeiro.

French Line®

More than 2½ million acres of land have been acquired by 47 states for the improvement of habitat and the development of public hunting grounds. More than 457,000 game birds and 84,000 game animals have been transplanted to new or more suitable ranges. Scientific research has revolutionized game management programs, substantially reduced diseases and virtually eliminated parasites like the screwworm, which a few years ago almost wiped out southern deer herds.

Most significant of all, the U.S. hunter himself, through the act, has personally engineered the renaissance of American game. Because of his support our vanishing herds not only have been rescued but have achieved health and population levels unequaled in the last century. With the exception of waterfowl shooting, which has its own special problems, the outlook today is the brightest in recent history. Hunting has become one sport in which no one need say, "Wait till next year." Next year is here.

MARY ELLEN, STAY HOME

The cheery irresponsibility of women at racetracks is well known. They do the oddest things and still somehow manage to make getaway money. We have now a had case of the wet shoulder from a father, a racetrack veteran and great student of form, based on the experiences of his 25-year-old daughter, Mary Ellen, and her girl friend on their first unaccompanied and unsupervised visit to the races.

"On Monday we went to Rockingham Park to the horse races," Mary Ellen wrote home to Daddy, "and had a whale of a time. We were there for six races and only lost 90¢ apiece." The girls were betting $2 on each race, putting up $1 apiece. Somehow they managed to hold three winning tickets in the six races and come up with a $1.80 loss. A clue to their system is contained in this sentence: "In the third and fourth races we picked the horse most likely to win and then bet on him to show and each time our horse came in first." Despite the implications of this proud confession, Mary Ellen went on to report that "we are now professionals and can read the tote board and everything."

"Great grouse!" said her father, who talks like that when excited. "They pick three out of six and lose 90¢ each. Never send youth to the window." **END**

END HIDDEN DANGERS OF FRONT-END SAG



"Bottoming" on bumps and potholes is eliminated by Front Load-Leveler stabilizing units.

Wheel shimmy at high speeds is ended with Front Load-Levelers holding wheels in alignment.

with New Monroe *FRONT* Load-Leveler®

STABILIZING UNITS

Front-end sag takes its toll on *every* car. It begins when springs take a "set," and changes the entire geometry of your steering system. Wheels continually get out of line, and shimmy at high speeds. Tires are virtually destroyed. Steering becomes difficult. Control of your car is dangerously reduced. Now you can end front-end sag, without costly spring repair, make your car ride *better* than brand new, and prolong tire life with new Front Load-Leveler stabilizing units by Monroe. Installed in place of your present front shock absorbers, Front Load-Levelers give firm support to sagging springs and compensate for "set." They give your car extra stability, for sure-footed cornering and a safer, more comfortable, more economical ride. You'll marvel at the improved roadability you'll get with new Monroe Front Load-Levelers. Have a set installed in less than thirty minutes where you have your car serviced.





LOOK FOR THE MONROE DEMONSTRATOR BARREL!

MONROE World's largest maker of ride control products including Monro-Matic® shock absorbers.

MONROE AUTO EQUIPMENT COMPANY, Monroe, Michigan • In Canada, Monroe-Acme Ltd., Toronto, Ont. • In Mexico, MEX-PAR, Box 28154, Mexico City

WIN

A NEW SPORTS OR COMPACT CAR OF YOUR CHOICE

in

PHILIPS RECORDS

"One World of Music"

CONTEST

3 GRAND PRIZE WINNERS!!!! SPORTS OR COMPACT CARS

Just complete this jingle

On Philips Records you can hear,
Music to delight the ear,
One world of music is our theme,

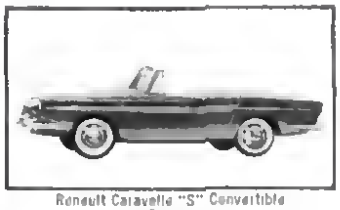
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(make sure your last line rhymes with the word "theme")

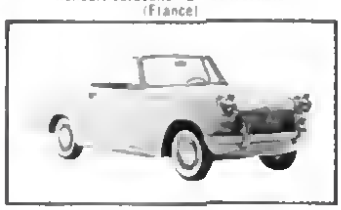
Enter todey . . . Submit es many entries as you like . . . It's easy to win

Philips Records, the great new American recording company that brings you "One World of Music on One Great Label," now offers you your choice of famous sports or compact cars from all parts of the world!

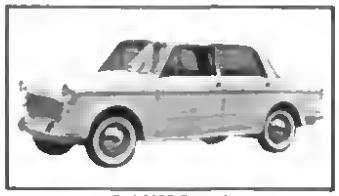
All you need do is purchase any Philips Records 12" long play album, stereophonic or monaural, from any record store. After you have made your purchase, get the official contest entry blank from your dealer and print his store name and address on the back in the space provided. Then, after you have completed rhyming our jingle, fill out the entry blank being sure to name the car of your choice, and send your entry along with the lower right-hand corner of the record inner sleeve that has printed on it, "Philips Records, Chicago 1, Illinois." It appears only on one side of the sleeve. Read on for further contest information.



Renault Caravelle "S" Convertible
(France)

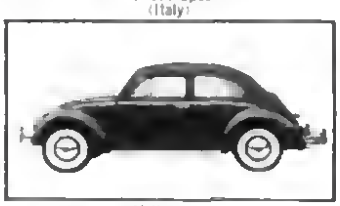


Triumph 1200 Convertible
(England)



Fiat 1100 Special
(Italy)

PICK ANY ONE OF THE CARS SHOWN HERE FOREIGN OR AMERICAN



Volkswagen
(Germany)



Chevrolet Corvair
Monza Spyder Convertible
(America)

3 GRAND PRIZES

If your entry wins one of the three grand prizes, you will receive your choice of any one of the sports or compact cers picturad above. Winners will be notified by mail with instructions on how they will receive their car.

150 RUNNER-UP PRIZES

The 150 runnar up winners will receiva a Philips Record Catalog and a certificata entitling them to any dozen Philips records they choose. Simply by mailing the certificate to the addrass indicatad thereon, they will receiva their dozen Philips Records 12" long play albums by raturn mail.

It's easy to win . . . Here's all you do

1. Print or write plainly your last line for the Philips Records jingle in the space indicated on the official contest entry blank which you will get from your record store when you purchase any Philips Records 12" long play album stereophonic or monaural. Make sure the last line of your jingle rhymes with the word "theme." Fill in the store name and address of the dealer from whom you purchased your album in the space provided. Also be sure you indicate which of the sports or compact cars pictured above you would like should you be one of the 3 grand prize winners.

2. Mail your completed entry to the address shown on the entry blank along with the lower right-hand portion of the record inner sleeve that has printed on it, Philips Records Chicago 1, Illinois. This name and address appears only on one side of the sleeve. All entries must be postmarked not later than midnight of December 15, 1962.

3. Submit as many entries as you like, but be sure each entry is filled out on a separate official contest entry blank and be sure you enclose the Philips Records address from the lower right-hand corner of the record inner sleeve with each entry.

4. Entries will be judged on originality, sincerity and aptness of thought by Reuben H. Donnelley Company. Duplicate prizes in case of tie. No entries returned. All entries, contents and ideas therein become the property of Philips Records to be used as it sees fit. All winners will be notified by mail.

5. Contest open to any resident of continental U.S., Alaska and Hawaii except employees of Philips Records, its distributors and dealers, its advertising agencies and families of these. Contest subject to Federal, State and Local regulations.

HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE GREAT RECORDING ARTISTS LISTED IN THE PHILIPS RECORDS CATALOG

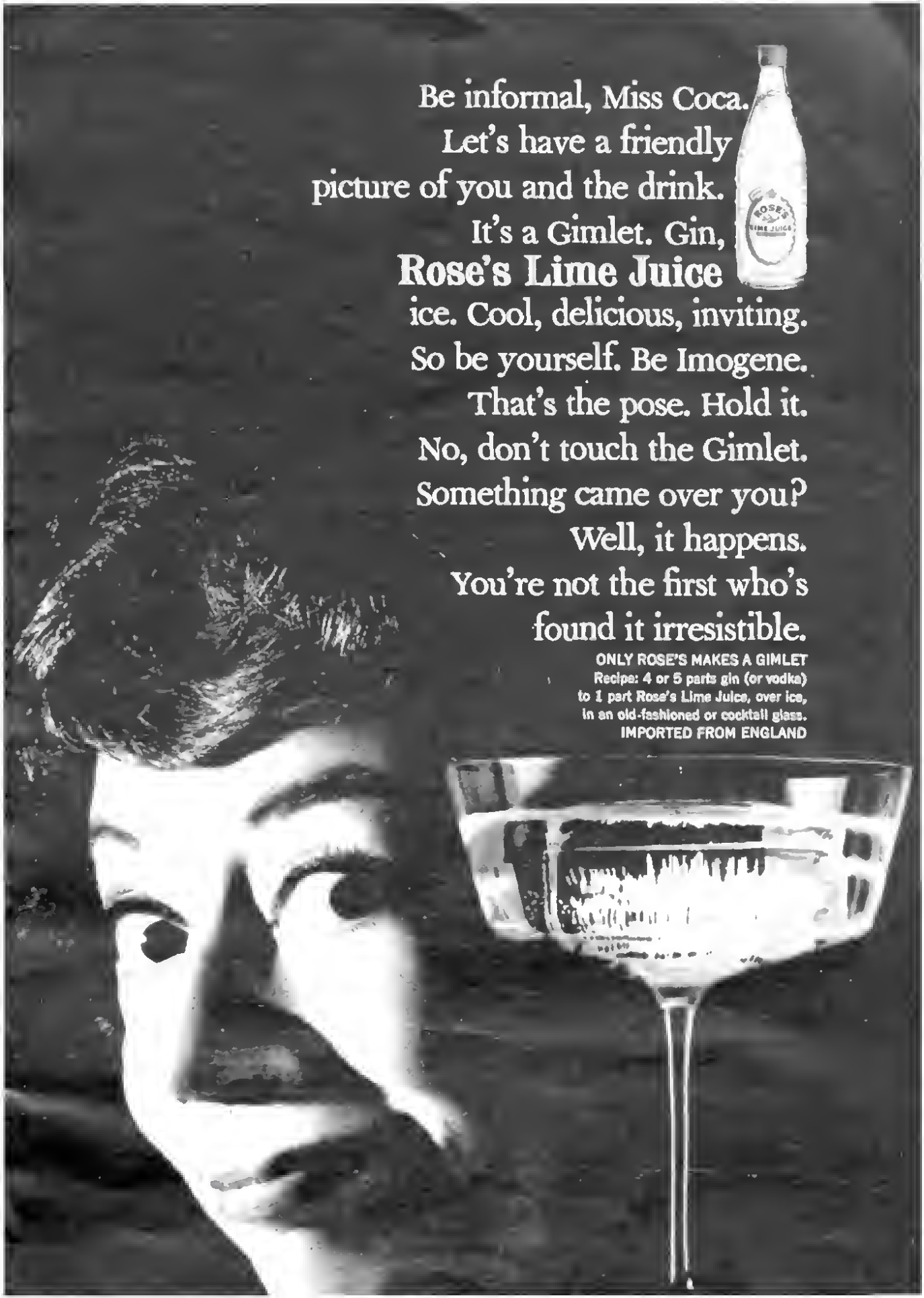
The Philips Records catalog boasts some of the finest American and foreign recording artists of the day. All are recorded in superb high fidelity sound, both stereophonic and monaural, in records encompassing every category of music. All combine to bring you "One World of Music on One Great Label."

POLLY BERGEN • DIZZY GILLESPIE • SVIATOSLAV RICHTER
PATRICE MUNSEL • WOODY HERMAN • MICHEL LEGRAND
I MUSICI • RUTH BROWN • CONCERTGEBOUW ORCHESTRA
ROBERT FARNON • MEADE LUX LEWIS • BARRIER BROTHERS

PHILIPS RECORDS

One World of Music *On One Great Label!*

35 E. WACKER DRIVE, CHICAGO 1, ILLINOIS


Be informal, Miss Coca.
Let's have a friendly
picture of you and the drink.
It's a Gimlet. Gin,
Rose's Lime Juice
ice. Cool, delicious, inviting.
So be yourself. Be Imogene.
That's the pose. Hold it.
No, don't touch the Gimlet.
Something came over you?
Well, it happens.
You're not the first who's
found it irresistible.
ONLY ROSE'S MAKES A GIMLET
Recipe: 4 or 5 parts gin (or vodka)
to 1 part Rose's Lime Juice, over ice,
in an old-fashioned or cocktail glass.
IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND

SIGHTSEEING TOUR 2 CENTS
SIGHTSEEING TOUR 2 CENTS
SIGHTSEEING TOUR 2 CENTS
Make money on the side.
SIGHTSEEING TOUR 2 CENTS
SIGHTSEEING TOUR 2 CENTS
SIGHTSEEING TOUR 2 CENTS
SIGHTSEEING TOUR 2 CENTS

©1962 VOLKSWAGEN OF AMERICA INC



That's about the size of it.

The Volkswagen Station Wagon: We don't see it as a long, low car.



We didn't just stretch our sedan.

We've always felt that cars ought to be big inside and small outside. Wagons included.

So we took a long, hard look at other station wagons. And then we decided to design our own.

What we came up with may surprise you.

The Volkswagen Station Wagon is barely 9 inches longer than the regular Volkswagen Sedan. Yet it holds more people and more things than the biggest conventional wagon you can buy.

We did it by putting the engine in the back to eliminate the long hood in front. And by making the car a little higher instead of a lot longer.

Some people think it looks like a box on wheels.

But we think our wagon looks just like what it does, and does just what it's supposed to.

For example, we know that station wagons don't only go to stations. To the supermarket, yes. Trips around town, yes. Schools, picnics, lumberyards, yes.

So we made a middle seat that comes out to let big things go in. A card table, for instance. With players.

We also felt that a wagon should be as much fun as a convertible. So there's a whopping sunroof to give you your fair share of sky.

More than anything, we felt that one station you'd want to stay away from is the gas station. You can figure on 25 m.p.g. and be within a mile or two.

Oil between changes? Probably never.



It never touches a drop.

The Volkswagen engine is also air-cooled. It never needs water or anti-freeze. And because it's in the back, the traction is terrific for ski trips and beach trips.

Some rainy afternoon, you ought to try designing a station wagon of your own.

See if it doesn't come out looking a little like ours.



The Volkswagen Station Wagon is only this much longer than the Volkswagen Sedan.


Car pool ('62 style): 4 bridge players, 1 driver, 1 kibitzer.

Sports Illustrated
SEPTEMBER 24, 1962

THE BIG GOLF SECRET

Splitting the playoff purse is a strictly hush-hush, but exceedingly frequent, practice among the pros when a tournament ends in a tie. The PGA doesn't mind and most players do it, but both the cash customers and the TV audience are being bamboozled

by ALFRED WRIGHT and GWILYM BROWN

Two professional golfers found out late one Sunday afternoon this year that they had tied for the lead at the end of a four-day, 72-hole tournament, one of the almost weekly events on the calendar of the Professional Golfers' Association. A sudden-death playoff was set up to determine the champion and, ostensibly, who would get the winner's share of the purse. As the golfers repaired to the first tee, a PGA official who was helping to supervise the tournament asked the two, "What are you boys going to do about the money?"

"I don't know, what do you want to do?" one of the two players said to the other rather hesitantly.

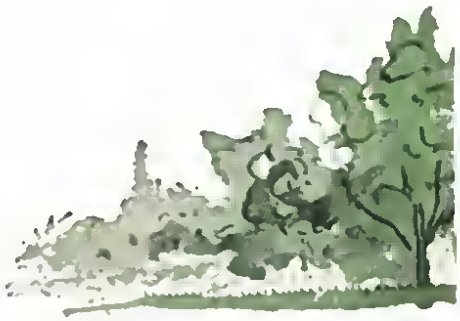
"It doesn't make any difference to me," the other replied. "What the heck," said the first, "let's split." With that, they teed off, followed by a gallery that incorrectly assumed it was seeing two men in a tense athletic battle over the big difference between first- and second-place prize money.

One of the two quickly won the playoff and thus became that week's champion on the professional circuit, and they each went away with the same amount of money, having combined the first and second prizes and split the sum into equal parts. The bookkeeping was elementary. The winner wrote out a check to the loser for the difference between his first-place check and half the sum of the combined prizes. When it comes time to make out his income tax return next year, he will declare the full amount of the winner's share as income and then deduct as a business expense the amount he paid to the loser. No one except the Internal Revenue Service will be the wiser.

Last week SPORTS ILLUSTRATED asked those who knew the most about the subject, the players themselves, and discovered playoff purse-splitting is an astonishingly common practice. Ten major tournaments have ended in playoffs this year, and it is safe to say those who tied agreed to split the purse in at least half of them. The sport's biggest names, including Arnold Palmer and Gary Player, freely admit to having practiced splitting and see nothing wrong with it. The PGA itself not only condones it, but occasionally abets it. It has been going on for 50 years—and has been kept carefully quiet all the while. The golfers argue, rightfully, that they still play their very hardest for two reasons: first, they get bonuses of several thousand dollars from the commercial concerns they represent if they win; and, second, their desire to win a championship is so intense that the title far outweighs the cash at stake. This is unquestionably true.

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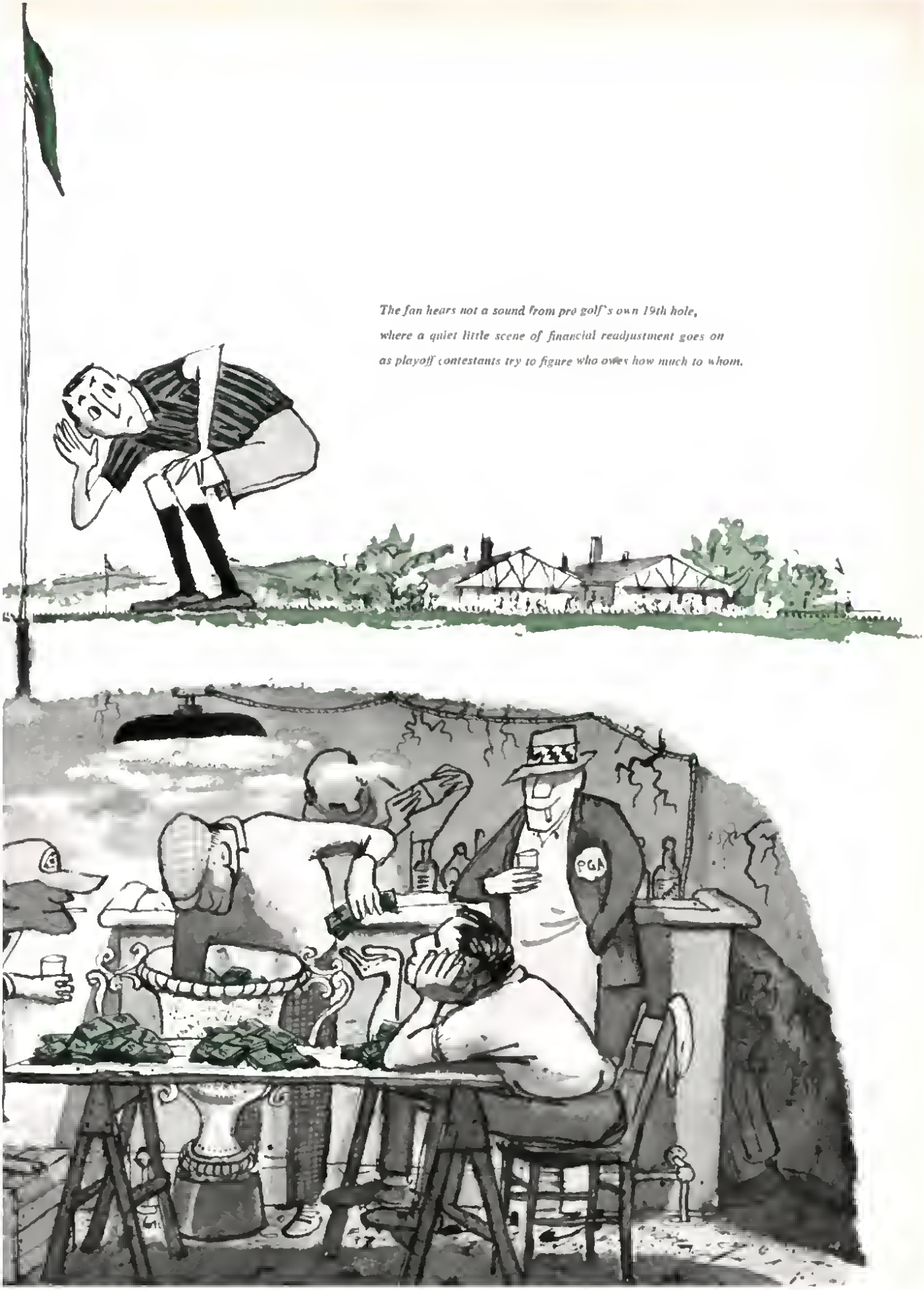
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Drawing by Marc Simont



The fan hears not a sound from pro golf's own 19th hole,
where a quiet little scene of financial readjustment goes on
as playoff contestants try to figure who owes how much to whom.



But there is a strong argument that secret purse-splitting is still a deception on the public—a fraud. The U.S. Golf Association (which runs the U.S. Open) thinks so, and outlaws it. Most of the hometown sponsors of PGA tournaments think so. They have heard whispers about it, but say they would be shocked if it actually happened at their events. "If they do it they are cheating the spectators," said the co-chairman of Hartford's Insurance City Open last week. Finally, the spectators themselves think so—when somebody tells them it is going on.

The ramifications of purse-splitting are widespread. For example, the administrators of professional golf are aware of how big money captures the imaginations of the game's new fans. The PGA increasingly emphasizes golfers' earnings, proudly putting out a weekly ranking of the top 10 money winners. It knows, of course, that the list is not exactly accurate, but it doesn't seem to mind misleading the public.

Playoff purse-splitting has been one of the best-kept secrets in professional sport. Around the fringes of tournament golf it had been assumed and gossiped about for years, but the public was never exposed to the practice. It became so common that most tour pros accepted it as a facet of their lives, no more surprising or shameful than an occasional hooked tee shot. If the players involved wanted to split, they split.

At this year's U.S. Open, Arnold Palmer and Jack Nicklaus did not split the first- and second-place prizes of $17,500 and $10,500 respectively, but only because they didn't want to. They didn't even realize that this was the one tournament where the fine print of the entry form contained the USGA's pledge reading: "I have not entered into or will not enter into any arrangement whereby I could have a financial interest in any other competitor's prize money. . . ." They had automatically assumed they could have split if they had chosen to.

Joseph C. Dey Jr., the executive director of the USGA and, as such, the leading voice on the legalities and moralities of golf in this country, takes a very firm position on this subject. The other day he told SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, "A player in any sport, whether it be golf or some other one, should do his best on his own and his best all the time. We feel if a player has an interest in another player's performance the opportunity is present for things to happen that should not happen in any sport."

On very much the other hand, Lou Strong, a teaching pro at the Oak Hill Country Club in Rochester (N.Y.) who doubles as the current president of the PGA, looks at the matter with some indifference. Strong is a man who insists that the PGA is beyond the legitimate purview of outsiders, and he says, "For a number of years we have known that at certain times the money has been split between players in a playoff after the regular tournament. We've never had any complaints. We have no official policy, and no regulations against it. Nor can we see any problem. If one should develop, we would certainly take measures to correct it."

But tournament sponsors feel there is a problem. They point out that people pay their way into an event not only to watch the world's best golfers strike the ball but also because they are under the impression that these golfers are engaged in an all-out contest for the prizes advertised.

"Purse-splitting is not fair to the public, and we do not want it. It certainly takes most of the thrill away," said Earl Lanning, former chairman of the Greater Greensboro (N.C.) Open, which ended in a tie three times in recent years. On one such occasion—in 1956—Sam Snead tied with Fred Wampler, a player of modest credentials who had won only a single tournament in four years on the tour. As they walked to the first tee for their sudden-death showdown, Snead asked Wampler if he wanted to split, and Wampler replied in a burst of ill-advised bravura, "Let's butt heads." They did, and Snead, as might well have been expected, won.

On that occasion Snead may have been guided by bitter experience, for it rarely matters to the better, richer golfers whether there is a split or not. Three years prior to the Wampler episode, Snead finished the regulation 72 holes at Greensboro in a four-way tie with Doug Ford, Art Wall Jr. and Earl Stewart Jr. As all four assembled for the 18-hole playoff, Ford said, "Well, are we gonna cut it up or not?" Snead quickly barked: "Hell no!" and Stewart went on to win, and keep, the full winner's share of the purse.

It is not easy, however, for a golfer as successful as Snead—or Arnold Palmer or Jack Nicklaus or Gene Littler or any of the others who are in the upper income brackets—to turn down a request by one of the less fortunate professionals on the tour to split the booty in a playoff, no matter how he may feel about the practice personally.

Before going out to the golf course to play one of the early rounds in last week's Seattle Open, Palmer enlarged on this problem from his own point of view. "A guy who's worked hard for 72 holes to gain a tie shouldn't have to throw it all away on one hole," he said, considering his words carefully. "Why, there can be anything from $2,000 to $15,000 riding on that one hole—or even 18 holes if it is not a sudden-death playoff. I

THE 10 PLAYOFFS OF 1962

These golf tournaments all ended in ties. The public was informed that the players received the totals shown at right.

TOURNAMENT	TIED	PURSE
SAN DIEGO OPEN	JACOBS	$3 500
	POTT	2 300
BING CROSBY NATIONAL	FORD	5 300
	CAMPBELL	3 400
AZALEA OPEN	MARR	2 800
	STEELSMITH	1 900
MASTERS	PALMER	20 000
	PLAYER	12 000
	FINSTERWALD	8 000
HOUSTON CLASSIC	NICHOLS	9 000
	NICKLAUS	3 800
	SIKES	3 800
COLONIAL NATIONAL	PALMER	7 000
	POTT	3 500
HOT SPRINGS OPEN	JOHNSTON	2 800
	COTTINS	1 900
MEMPHIS OPEN	t HEBERT	6 400
	PLAYER	3 050
	LITTLER	3 050
U S OPEN	NICKLAUS	17 500
	PALMER	10 500
INSURANCE CITY OPEN	GOALBY	5 300
	WALL	3 400

believe that the two guys who have tied for a championship have a right to do what they want with the prize money. I know I'll go either way. If the other fellow wants to split, O.K. If he doesn't, that's O.K., too.

"I've always played for the title, which is very important. Where splitting is concerned, sometimes I'll bring up the suggestion. Some guys don't like to bring it up. I might ask them, just to get their feelings about it. I guess there is a little pressure in my case to be a good guy and split. But it isn't going to hurt me in any event, and it might really help out the other guy.

"The thing that's important is that there's no lack of incentive. Everything depends on winning. The guy who finishes second in a playoff, or anything else, might just as well finish 20th. I don't care what anyone says. Nobody ever remembers who finished second."

"I've never split, and I don't really approve of splitting," says Jack Nicklaus, the newest and strongest threat to Palmer's supremacy on the professional golfing circuit. "But I can tell you this. Take someone like Palmer. Say he's meeting someone in a playoff who's way down on the money list. Golf's a gentleman's game, isn't it? If Arnie, or whoever it is, figures this guy needs the money—and Arnie's tax bracket being what it is—well, he will offer a split or accept one if it's offered. But it depends on the people. Arnie and I wouldn't split if we were in a playoff against each other."

"I'll be the first to admit that I've split in some playoffs," says PGA Champion Gary Player. "I'm in favor of it, especially in sudden-death playoffs. There is too much involved to have it all riding on one hole. I tell you, when it comes to a split, I'm never ashamed to ask for one, or accept one."

Bob Rosburg, the 1959 PGA champion and former chairman of the PGA tournament committee, agrees with Palmer and Player most of the way. "There's nothing unethical about splitting," he says, "at least in a sudden-death playoff. I don't believe you should split in an 18-hole playoff, where luck is not such a factor. But splitting absolutely never affects how hard a man's going to try. It means too much to win. In most tournaments you get more in bonuses than you do in prize money. I'm not even a top-echelon player, but everytime I win I pick up $5,000 or $6,000 in bonuses from companies I am associated with."

"The sudden-death playoff is partly responsible," says Jay Hebert, another former PGA champion and for years one of the leading winners on the tour. "We're working on getting into our sponsor contracts that all playoffs must be 18 holes. It's the title, not the prize money, that really counts. There is hardly a player who wouldn't give away his first-place check for a title. A sudden-death playoff makes it all a matter of luck." The split, points out Hebert, at least gives the unlucky loser some kind of break. "Even Ben Hogan was willing to split a playoff purse," says Hebert. "But he would always make you play for about $1,000."

According to Joe Black, the PGA tournament supervisor, eliminating the sudden-death playoff would not be easy. "It's too hard on the sponsor to have to hold an 18-hole playoff on an extra day," Black advises, "and the sponsor must be considered. The players get half the gate if the tournament goes an extra day to break a tie, and by the time everything is considered it's a losing proposition. When the playoff is for a lot of money, I don't like the idea of a sudden-death, but sometimes it can't be arranged in any other way.

"I feel that purse-splitting is the players' own business," Black continued. "I certainly don't think that it affects at all the way they play. Championships mean too much to these people. I never ask the players if they are splitting. Sometimes they tell me they are, but I always keep it in strictest confidence. Once they've tied for first place, it's their money. It's pretty hard to tell a man what he should do with his own money. I think that if people know how much championships mean to these players they wouldn't even worry about the splits."

Long before most of the current players were born, splitting purses was a common practice among the pros, and not just playoff purses. Walter Hagen recalls that "John McDermott, Mike Brady, Tom McNamara and Jim Barnes—these fellows always divided their winnings. That was back about 1913. If one finished second, one fourth and one fifth, they'd put their money into the pot and split up at the end of the winter tour. I never split any of my prize money,

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BYRON NELSON

In my time, about 60% of the pros split playoff purses. I would guess about the same percentage do nowadays.



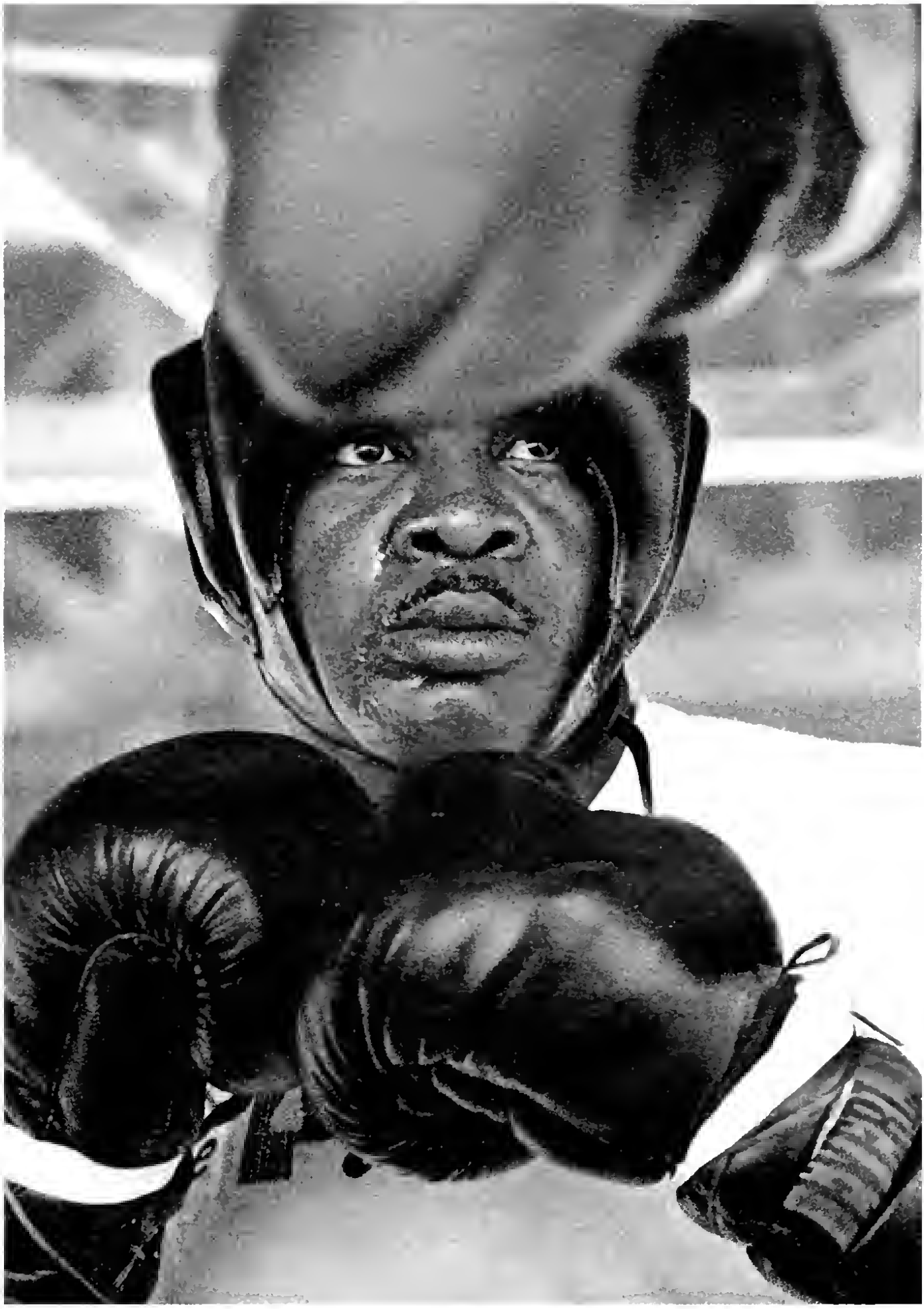
LOU STRONG, PGA PRESIDENT

We've never had any complaints. We have no official policy, and no regulations against it. Nor can we see any problem.



JOSEPH DEY JR., USGA DIRECTOR

A player in any sport, whether it be golf or some other one, should do his best on his own and his best all the time.



HE'S MAD AND GETTING MADDER

by JACK McKINNEY

Heavyweight Challenger Sonny Liston has worked up half a dozen reasons to be angry at Champion Floyd Patterson. Now he is trying to hone his hatred to a fine point for their championship fight in Chicago

I feel it comin' on," said Sonny Liston on a recent after-dinner walk. "I'll get to feelin' pretty evil the last few days or so before the fight. I'll pull inside myself to build up a good hate and I'll be pretty hard to live with."

Thus that strange bundle of complexes known to the fight world as Sonny, to his wife as Charles and to his campmates as T.C. (for Top Cat, the television cartoon character) keeps his record of confusions and contradictions clear. For months now Liston has been telling everyone who would listen how much he hates Heavyweight Champion Floyd Patterson. "Why shouldn't I resent him?" Liston said. "He runs from Negro opponents. That man's prejudiced. He hasn't fought a Negro since Hurricane Jackson. I hate him." He has repeated and enlarged on the theme. Now he announces that he has to work up to feeling "evil" in the last week of training.

But figuring out "the real Liston" or even getting a slightly accurate line on the 214-pound challenger is a task which consistently has eluded the visitors to his training camp at Aurora Downs, Ill. The reason is that for all his outward appearances of being merely a big, dumb brute with pronounced antisocial tendencies, Liston has many beguiling traits.

The visitor to Aurora Downs can see the evidence all around him. Liston, for no apparent reason, will blow his top at one of his entourage, but within a few minutes will turn suddenly into a picture of contrition, even offering money in apology. He will meet the press and answer questions in surly monosyllables. Then, the press conference hurriedly terminated, Liston will go out and chat for an hour with the policeman at the camp gate. "The poor guy could go nuts standin' out there by hisself all the time." Liston explains. Or he will slip a $10 bill to a sparmate he has beaten at cards. "He didn't have that kind of money to lose," Liston will explain, "but he helped me pass the time."

Taking its cue from the mercurial, moody Top Cat, Liston's camp is alive with action, with change and interchange. The atmosphere is frenetically different from that of the bucolic Patterson camp, 27 miles away in Elgin, Ill. The din of music is everywhere. "The first thing T.C. do, he turn on the phonograph in the morning," says one handler. Aurora Downs, a onetime harness racing and stock car track 44 miles west of Chicago, has never had it so musical.

Long abandoned and grown over with weeds, the track resembles the grim setting for an Italian movie. The gutted and burned bodies of two stock cars lie just outside the back gate. Under the grandstand, one catches the musty, dank odor of long unused space commingled with the sweet smell of rotting wood.

The only modern touches are the outdoor gym, off the track, and the indoor gym, under the grandstand in what used to be a cocktail lounge. Here, for 99¢ each, the faithful can watch the Top Cat work out. Experts have found these workouts baffling. One day last week, Liston shadowed sparring partner Allen Thomas around the ring for two rounds, working on the technique of cornering an opponent. Through it all, he almost seemed to be unaware that he had a right hand. It was left, left, left, with hooks and jabs and crosses.

Liston paused to breathe deeply, then worked against the heavy bag. His first series of punches dislodged it from its moorings, while the crowd oohed and ahed. After two timed minutes, Liston began throwing combinations against the repaired bag. In 15 seconds he managed to get over three sets of five-punch combinations. Said an onlooker: "Patterson would have rolled 10 punches off that bag in the time it takes to snap your fingers."

Still, no one doubted that Liston was whacking the big bag with more authority than any heavyweight since Rocky Marciano, at least with his left hand. Rope-skipping, situps, headstands and a pummeling with the medicine ball ended the workout. Liston wandered over to the main clubhouse to talk to sportswriters and 38 inmates of a state boys

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Photographs by Lee Balterman

A SPARRING PARTNER LOOKS THEM OVER

Ben Skeltan is 37 years old. He never got anywhere as a boxer, but he has sparred with the champs—Louis, Charles, Walcott. In the past months he has worked out with both Sonny Liston and Floyd Patterson. Last week he told SPORTS ILLUSTRATED's *Mort Sharnik what he thinks of their chances—their strengths, weaknesses and plans*

Shortly after I started working with Sonny Liston last June I nicknamed him The Bear. It became sort of a grim, hurtful joke to us sparring partners. He's mean in the ring: he can mess up your guts with one swipe. When I moved over to the champ's camp I discovered Floyd had been aptly nicknamed The Lion. Patterson moves easily and throws punches with catlike quickness. Yet it would be better for Floyd to imitate a cobra or a mongoose, moving in fast, loosing his combinations and getting out before Sonny has a chance to unload.

I have to laugh at the reports of Sonny's love for roadwork. Only thing I know is that I usually led all the way and when I finished up I hadn't worked up a sweat. That "three-mile" trot along the railroad bed was closer to 1½ miles, and that "five-mile" run around that bitty nine-hole golf course couldn't have been more than two miles. Patterson, on the other hand, is a demon for running, and how that boy can run! This is another reason for Floyd to stay out of reach, make Liston chase him. If he does this, then around about the seventh round Sonny is going to run out of leg. In close, Patterson should pump straight lefts and rights to the body, because this, along with all the chasing, will sap Liston's strength and Sonny will unwind like an old clock spring.

They've been preparing Sonny for this kind of fight. He's been concentrating on the big bag, working his punches straight up. This is to catch Floyd as he darts in. But Liston is not likely to develop this punch. He showed almost no improvement when I left his camp.

He has, however, mastered one tactic that could be very effective in counteracting the champion's foot speed. Willie Reddish, Sonny's trainer, has taught him what we call cutting the ring in half. This means Sonny must take position about mid-ring. From there, with his big body and long arms, he can reach Patterson at almost any point in a half circle. He must not give up this position unless Floyd should get caught on the ropes or in a corner. This strategy reduces Floyd's moving space, but he can still stay away by circling, and avoiding the ropes and corners.

Sonny's like a stubborn kid. He just won't believe that anything or anybody can hurt him. And he fights the same way. He just keeps stalking, willing to take good shots in order to put over his left. But if the champ don't cooperate, then Sonny's in trouble. He has to fight his fight. It upsets him when he's unable to move the other guy around. It got so he wouldn't spar with Jim McCarter, who was too strong to shove and maul about.

The first time I saw Patterson up close I thought, it will be suicide for this little guy to get in there with Liston. I changed my mind after working out with him. An unbelievable amount of snap gives Floyd the punching power to rattle a man's brain. Getting rocked and being unable to land his big punch will bother Sonny. After seven or eight rounds of this frustration, he'll begin to realize time's running out and he'll lose his cool. Even then the champion must be careful of Liston's incredible left hand. Liston's right is nothing, no more than the average fighter's. It amazed me at first, but later I heard that Liston's a converted southpaw. He does everything with the left, even catches punches. It's an effective defensive tactic, about the only one he has. His jab always lands around the temple. I've never felt a punch to equal it, and that includes Joe Louis'. It is so hard that for a week after being hit with it I was taking pills to kill the pain.

From one advance he'll throw two, at most three punches, but no more. Then he pulls his glove back. Often he turns the jab into a hook, and this, too, is tough to take. When he wants to throw his right he draws it back, telegraphing the punch. He also drops the right when he goes to throw the left, exposing the whole side of his face. They tried to break him of this habit, but it was too long-standing and he was still doing it the last time I worked with him. He'll learn better against Patterson, because Floyd will shoot rapid-fire left hooks, his best punch, at this opening. Sonny's left is also a very long punch, and he's slow to bring it back. With Floyd's speed he can slip the jab and counter with a combination. The important thing for Floyd is to keep away from the left. In sparring with Liston we just hugged his right side.

Sonny likes to attack the kidneys. That's why Floyd has to be careful about crouching. When he's down like that, Liston has an open path to his kidneys. It won't take many kidney punches before Floyd's in trouble.

Sonny is not adaptable. He always follows a prearranged plan, while Floyd's flexible. Floyd's a young kid, but he has an old head. He knows all the tricks and how to handle them and, best of all, he has the equipment to slug or box. If he mixes up his style, Sonny will be constantly confused. But Floyd also has a stubborn pride, and if this pride overrules his good sense and he chooses to stand and slug it out—then that's it.

reformatory. The Top Cat looked mean when he walked into the room. Somebody asked him what made him think he could beat Patterson. "What makes you think I can't?" he shot back.

What did winning the light mean to him? "It means more to me than what Martin Luther King — what he's fighting for down there. Do you think that's important?" Later he added revealingly: "If I win the light, you'll be able to see there's good and bad in everybody. Like the way things stand now, everybody thinks there's only bad in me."

There is every evidence that Sonny Liston is operating under a self-imposed rule: that it is a confession of weakness to show his nice side to anyone outside the small circle of people who already know him. He seems hurt and bewildered by the wide publicity given to his police record. He seems to say to the world: O.K., you've got me typed as the bad guy, and I'll let you have it that way, and when I do anything nice at all, you'll never find out about it. Yet he does do, spontaneously, some kind and generous things. Take the case of Milton Mendly, for example. Mendly was a wide-eyed, frightfully green heavyweight boxer who arrived on the scene carrying a battered suitcase and a duffel bag. "I thumbed my way down from Chicago," he told Liston's manager, Jack Nilon. "I'd like to be a sparring partner for the big man." Mendly was given a trial round with one of the other sparring partners and was removed from the ring when it shortly became obvious that his life was in jeopardy. Nilon was getting ready to hand him bus fare back to Chicago when Liston jumped in. "What you doin'?" he growled. "That kid didn't come here for no handout. Let's give him a job!" Mendly now bears the proud title of "first assistant" to the camp cook, and is even permitted to work out.

The hiring of Milton Mendly both illustrates and distorts "the real Sonny Liston." There is simply nothing uncomplicated about him. To most of his acquaintances he is a warm Santa Claus who now and then gets a little edgy. But another says: "When he hits, he hits

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A MOMENTARILY FRISKY SONNY LISTON HOPS UP ON FENCE AT HIS TRAINING CAMP, THEN BALANCES DAINTILY A LA HUCK FINN





'WEATHERLY' UPSTAGES THE 18TH

After an intermission of four years, the curtain last Saturday afternoon raised on a drama that first opened more than a century ago. On a vast watery stage off Newport the latest actors met—two tall 12-meter yachts, one, named *Weatherly*, the 18th defender of the America's Cup, and her adversary, *Gretel*, a challenger from the faraway land of Australia.

Shortly before 10 o'clock that morning, the principals gracefully made their entrance from the guarded docks of the Newport Shipyard riding at the end of long halters while a vast and varied spectator fleet fell in behind. The procession passed the rocky ledges of Castle Hill, moved out into the open ocean, and finally converged on the orange and white cup buoy nine miles offshore. So dense was the assemblage, in fact, that the scheduled noon curtain-raising was delayed an hour while the Coast Guard struggled to clear a lane for the race to be sailed along. Patrol craft would turn back one section like dogs herding a flock, but another flank would break through. However, there was one gate-crasher the patrol craft left respectfully alone—the destroyer *Joseph P. Kennedy Jr.*, carrying the President of the United States and the First Lady, who had come to Newport for the races and a round of parties. Meanwhile feathery patterns of cirrus cloud formed in the western sky, and the light westerly morning breeze



CHALLENGER

The Australian sloop 'Gretel' made a bold bid at the start, but the first race of the America's Cup series went to the U.S.

by CARLETON MITCHELL

not only held but freshened to some 10 knots. Coupled with bright sunshine and excellent visibility, the stage was perfectly set by nature for this first engagement in a series that would not finally be decided until one yacht had won four races.

In an aura of mounting excitement, the starting area was finally cleared and signals hoisted for a windward-leeward race twice around, four six-mile legs adding up to the agreed cup distance of 24. The real drama began five minutes before the start, when—with both boats minus jibs—Jock Sturrock of *Gretel* took the initiative, sailing boldly up to put the challenger's bow on *Weatherly*'s stern. The defender responded with the classic riposte, turning away in a tight circle, which Sturrock followed. While the seconds ticked away the two boats alternately jibed and tacked, each in pursuit of the other, as though circling an invisible maypole. With about a minute to go, *Gretel* broke out her jib, and forged past on *Weatherly*'s windward side as both went for the line.

Bus Mosbacher's sense of timing at the helm of *Weatherly* was, as always, perfect under pressure. Although Sturrock apparently had put *Gretel* in a favored position, he was early, and vulnerable to being forced across the line. Out came *Weatherly*'s genoa, and Bus held high. Sturrock had no choice but to tack and bear away. At this moment the gun fired. *Weatherly* crossed carrying full

continued

PLUNGING THROUGH WAVES AND SPRAY, THE AUSSIE 12-METER (LEFT) PURSUES THE FAST-MOVING AMERICAN DEFENDER





FIRST LADY MUSES ON 12-METER MODELS AS PRESIDENT LEAVES CUP BANQUET

'WEATHERLY' *continued*

way, while *Gretel* skinned past the buoy on the starboard tack, slowed after maneuvering.

Although the start was a tactical victory for Bus, it showed that Jock Sturrock was unawed and unafraid, willing to engage in preliminary rough and tumble, perhaps to be a formidable competitor later on. When *Weatherly* made her covering tack, she was two boat-lengths or more ahead. The wind had increased slightly, and there was a nasty jumble of sea, partly the result of myriad wakes as the spectator fleet formed lines to follow. From the onset *Gretel* looked like a good boat, driving through and footing well. Following closely aboard *Weatherly*'s tender, it seemed to me that *Gretel* was not pointing quite as high as *Weatherly*, due perhaps to a perceptible sag in her headstay. But aided by a gradually backing wind, within a few minutes she had wiped out much of *Weatherly*'s opening advantage. At this point the Aussies were doing very well indeed. After a hitch of approximately two miles, *Gretel* tacked towards *Weatherly*, which held starboard tack right of way. When Mosbacher came about on *Gretel*'s lee bow, it was assumed by many observers that the challenger was ahead. However, after the race Bus told me that he could have crossed, but instead chose the safe leeward position.

The choice soon paid off. As *Weatherly* squeezed up, *Gretel* was backwinded. Twenty-six minutes after the start, the challenger made her second tack—and tacked herself and the drama out of the race. For the wind had backed so far to the southward that both boats were laying the mark, a fact which was not immediately realized aboard *Gretel*. For long, agonizing seconds the Australian sailed away on the wrong tack. When *Gretel* finally tacked, she had to reach back into *Weatherly*'s wake. There was now a long span of blue water between the rivals, adding up to one minute 35 seconds at the mark.

After this, *Gretel* never again drew close to the flying American sloop. At the turn, the challenger's spinnaker was set far quicker, perhaps accounting for her 23-second gain on the leg, and again at the leeward mark the Australian crew work was superior—*Weatherly* rounded without a jib. Yet on the second windward leg, wind now piping above 20 knots, the defender gained an additional 2 minutes, and added another 28 seconds on the final run home for a victory margin of 3 minutes 45 seconds.

Once again it was proven that the men on deck are as important to victory as the machines they create. The work and thought which had gone into the perfection of *Gretel* was canceled on this day through a miscalculation of the importance of navigation. In order to strengthen the challenger's cockpit group, regular navigator Terry Hammond surrendered his place aboard because it was assumed that in clear weather stake boats would be easy to find. Yet, as a running plot was not being kept of the bearing of the mark, no one realized the effect of the wind-shift, so every foot sailed after the fatal tack was wasted distance. "I had to tack to clear my wind," Jock Sturrock told me afterwards, "but I wouldn't have gone so far if I had known we were overstanding." Aboard *Weatherly*, Navigator Dick Matthews provided Bus Mosbacher with the split-second information that kept *Weatherly* from covering.

What might have happened had *Gretel* been close enough to capitalize on

continued

TINY PRO-AUSTRALIAN MOVES IN BOLOLY ON DESTROYER CARRYING PRESIDENT





How Sears developed a better innersuit—thanks to Ted Williams

Ted Williams, new sporting goods consultant for Sears, Roebuck and Co., told us, "This innersuit is a honey. It's light as a feather. Last time I wore it, the temperature really took a nosedive—still I was completely warm. There's one small improvement I'd make." Read about the change Sears made at Ted's suggestion.

"Being warm is one thing. Being warm and comfortable is something altogether different. I hate to feel all bundled up. This innersuit gives you all the warmth you need. And it's nice and light, too.

"But the legs and arms are not quite long enough. I'm 6'4". Nobody has ever made an innersuit especially for big guys like me."

Sears took Ted's advice, and was the first to make an extra-tall size innersuit. At Ted's suggestion, Sears also made the zipper bigger so you don't have to fumble around to grab it.

Ted Williams is a perfectionist. His name on a piece of Sears merchandise means it's the best value you can get for your money.

The free instructional color film, "Duck Hunting with Ted Williams," is available to interested organizations. Order from Modern Talking Picture Service, 3 East 54 St., New York 22, N. Y.



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- Nylon covered elastic waistband. Snap fly
- Color: grey.

This innersuit is available only at Sears. The jacket costs **$9.98.** The pants cost **$6.98.** Extra-tall jacket, **$10.98.** Extra-tall pants, **$7.98.**

ADVANCE!

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Weatherly's sail-handling lapses at the marks? This is a big question, one that subsequent races may answer. I had hoped to see two races before making a preliminary judgment, but Australia's request for a postponement on Monday made that impossible. On the basis of the first act, it seems that although *Gretel* is a good boat, *Weatherly* is a better one, moving well against the challenger on all points of sailing in winds ranging from 10 to above 20 knots. In fact, the defender's relative superiority was greatest driving to windward on the second round in the strongest gusts and roughest seas of the day. Her ability in these conditions bodes ill for Aussie hopes. During the postponement, Designer Alan Payne was expected to experiment with the rake of *Gretel*'s newly restepped mast, looking for the key to unlock the cabinet in which America keeps the cup. At this writing the key seems safely in Bus Mosbacher's pocket.

. . . MEANWHILE, 3,000 MILES AWAY IN NEWPORT

The place was Newport, and they were having a sailing race, but there were no Mosbachers around nor even any Australians. It was Newport Beach, Calif. and the pick of the nation's small-boat sailors were competing for the 150-year-old Mallory Cup, symbol of the North American Sailing Championship.

In earlier times Bus Mosbacher's brother, Bob, and America's Cup Sailmaker Ted Hood had raced for the Mallory and brought it home to salt water. But for the past three years, a Wisconsin fresh-water sailor named Harry (Buddy) Melges has kept it firmly locked up in the Middle West (SI, Aug. 27). Last week, with Melges absent, another fresh-water man from Wisconsin proved himself the best in the business.

Jim Payton, a 200-pounder of Irish and Norwegian stock, has sailed almost since he was born. Now 34 and a perennial runner-up, he won the Inland Lake Yachting Association championship on Pine Lake in the absence of his friend Melges, who had forsaken both ILYA and the Mallory to prepare for the Olympics.

The day before Payton left for Newport, Melges' sister brought the Mallory Cup around in its brown, lockless box. She also brought instructions from Buddy: "Take it with you, and make sure you bring it back." With the Mallory Cup in the trunk, a gallon jug of water and ice cubes (for the Mojave Desert) in the back, his pretty, brunette wife Angie and his 210-pound crewman Chuck Miller, Payton climbed into the '59 Buick and headed west. "I never really expected to win the Mallory," he says. "We just wanted to see some of the country."

He was careful, however, to take his lucky charm: a blue hat given to him 21 years ago by an old sailing instructor.

Payton had never sailed a keelboat before. He had never even set foot in a Schock-25—eight of which, tuned with identical precision, had been chosen for the races—and the wind habits off Newport were as mysterious to him as the Pacific itself. His chief competition was a Newport resident named Bill Ficker.

On the first day Ficker won the first two races to establish a 2½-point lead over Payton in the series score. The next day he, a gamesman, capitalized on his success by refusing to so much as glance at any other boat before the third race: the other sailors, Payton among them, were of course peering at him like diagnosticians. At 10:15 that morning Ficker had arrived at dockside only 15 minutes before the tow was scheduled to take the boats to the starting line.

Methodically, he unfurled his spinnaker and washed it, then hung it up on the masthead to dry in the listless morning air. The washed and drying spinnakers of Ficker's competitors were soon fluttering in the same listless air. But in that race, Ficker outgamed himself. He finished seventh to Payton's sixth.

Ficker and Payton swapped boats for the fourth race. Ficker went to seaward at the start, and the fleet followed the local boy. But the local boy fell below the weather mark, and the visitors were above him. Ficker crossed onto a port tack to try to make the mark, sailed over Payton's bow, and swung his stern about sharply so the two boats lay parallel on diametrically opposite courses.

Payton, on the starboard tack with right of way, was afraid their spreaders would lock as his boat straightened in Ficker's lee. He altered course. Minutes later a protest flag was flying from his shrouds. The protest was allowed, and as a result of it Jim Payton, after four races, took over the series lead with 25¼ points. The penalty imposed on Ficker dropped him back to fourth place with 18½ total points.

Despite an eighth-place finish in the seventh race, Payton, with one first, four seconds, one sixth and one eighth, held on to his point lead till the very last day. Ficker, despite his disqualification, had climbed back into second place with three firsts, a third, a fifth and a seventh. If Ficker could put three boats between himself and Jim Payton, the Mallory Cup would stay in California. All Payton had to do to be sure of the cup was to finish fourth or better.

The next morning, as the boats jockeyed before the start, Payton looked back to find Bill Ficker's boat directly on his stern. Payton tacked. Ficker tacked. Payton sailed around the committee boat. Ficker stayed with him. The start was postponed twice, and through it all Ficker stayed on Payton's tail. Then the starting gun went off.

Ficker was not sailing to insure his second place. He was sailing to win, and moments after the start it became readily apparent that his position was impossible. If he drew Payton out from the fleet, Payton would cover him. They might finish up on top or down in the middle: it made no difference to Payton. If, however, Ficker drove back into the pack, he stood to be covered by Gardner Cox, the New Jersey contender, or Florida's Paul Schreck, both of whom could improve their positions by knocking Ficker down. Ficker tried both and both failed. As Payton said afterward, "We sailed his race; we didn't sail our own." The gamesman, game to the finish, acknowledged the horns and cheers at the end of his race with a wave of his own white sailing hat.

Payton, lucky blue hat shading his sunburned nose, sailed over to the committee boat to accept a tow back to port, and promptly fell off the bow into the Pacific. "That hat's getting kind of shaggy," he said later, beaming at the 150-year-old cup on the banquet table. "It turned all green out there."

—ARTHUR ZICH



The game means so many different things to so many different people. In the South it may be rebel songs and pretty coeds parading under Confederate flags at an Ole Miss game (see cover). In the Midwest it may be Woody Hayes and the high, high pressure of Ohio State (page 124), or it may be the very low-pressure—but still intense—game played at Northfield, Minn. between crosstown rivals Carleton College and St. Olaf (next page). It may even be oldtimers arguing with each other and the present generation over who is, or was, the best player ever to wear a college uniform (page 44). But it is always the forthcoming season, the halfback turning a corner (right) and the speculation over which team will rank first in the nation this year. Our answer, after scouting the country's teams (page 51): Ohio State will be the best in . . .

COLLEGE FOOTBALL 1962



Photograph by Fred Kaplan


32

Carleton and St. Olaf, two small midwestern colleges in the same town, Northfield, Minn., are characteristic examples of the quiet and pleasant backwaters of college football. Though they receive comparatively little national attention, these unsung schools have skilled coaches, fine players, good and exciting competition, pretty cheerleaders, stands packed with cheerful spectators, happy autumn afternoons. When teams like Carleton and St. Olaf meet, the sophistication of big-time football is absent but the game is earnest and every bit as pleasing

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PHOTOGRAPHS BY JAMES DRAKE


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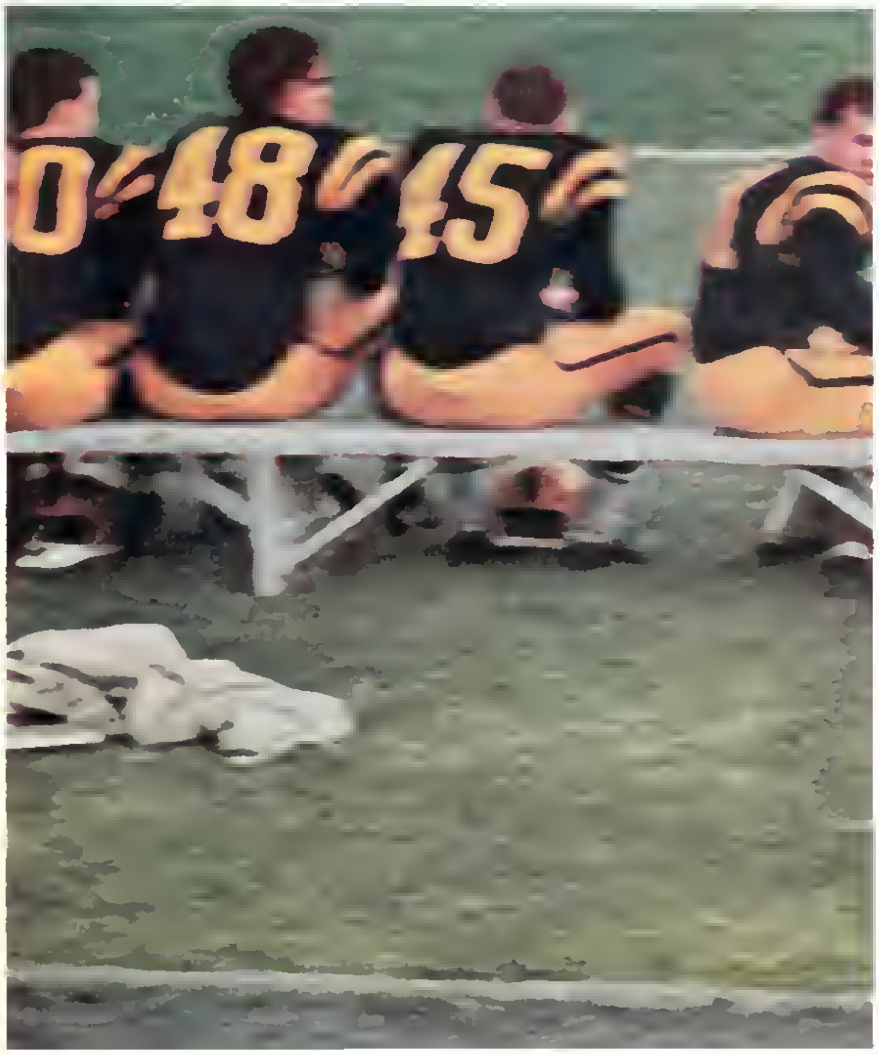


IT IS HOMECOMING, and Carleton's Queen Chris Vestling presides at a pep rally (above) on the eve of the game. Earlier that day varsity players John Schwarz and Steve Dickinson, a future Rhodes Scholar, played a carefree, unprofessional touch football game with their dates (below). At the game (right) helium-filled balloons float over happy students after a Carleton score.









ACTION included both football and a cross-country run that ended in stadium during the game. At right, Carleton's Chuck Jennings, watched by his schoolmates, finishes first. The lead in the football game switched back and forth as St. Olaf's John Bergstrom (above) scored three touchdowns, Carleton's Jerry Monasch (upper right) scored two. Carleton, stopping St. Olaf on the three before the game ended, won 27-20.




54
15
36
39



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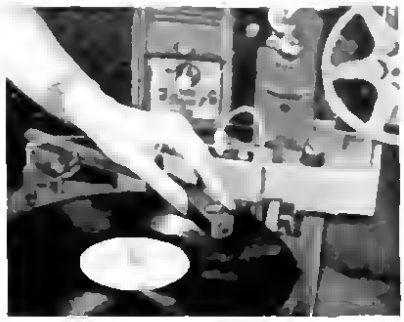
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THE BEST COLLEGE PLAYER OF ALL TIME



The author, a Yale man who grew up in the West, confined his hunt to the 20th century. His choice: a man (above) who never played for a national champion

by ALFRED WRIGHT

Football paradise is, to put it tepidly, getting extremely crowded. Already there are 203 coaches, players, officials and camp followers who have made their way through the rapidly swinging gates of the Hall of Fame, and the queue is getting longer and longer. Perhaps the Hall of Fame should nail up one of those signs placed in restaurants by fire departments and rephrase it to read: OCCUPANCY BY RUN-OF-THE MILL PLAYERS IS DETRIMENTAL AND CONFUSING. Anyhow, to keep the business of football immortality in perspective, the time is ripe to thin out the ranks and select the very best college football player of all time.

It may seem unfair to a lot of dedicated and selfless linemen of the past, but it is nonetheless true that the most versatile and thus the ablest all-round football players were all backfield men, as will become clear shortly. Hence, to reduce the list of candidates to a manageable maximum, one has to start with the following: Jim Thorpe of Carlisle, Red Grange of Illinois, Ernie Nevers of Stanford, Bronko Nagurski of Minnesota, Jay Berwanger of Chicago, Byron White of Colorado, Kenny Washington of UCLA, Tom Harmon of Michigan, Nile Kinnick of Iowa, Doc Blanchard and Glenn Davis of Army, Dick Kazmaier of Princeton, Doak Walker and Kyle Rote of SMU, Frank Gifford of USC and Jimmy Brown of Syracuse.

Although this list is slightly weighted in favor of prewar athletes, the reason is not merely that distance lends enchantment. The quality of college football is, if anything, far higher today than it was 40 or even 20 years ago. High school and college coaching is superior, and just about any competent player in a given position would make the counterpart of his father's generation look ridiculous. But, as we all know, this is a specialist's age. The modern player has to confine his skills to his one or two specialties at the expense of versatility.

None of us has ever seen a better straight-ahead runner than Jimmy Brown, who lifted a fairly prosaic Syracuse team of the middle 1950s to the top rank and then went on to confirm his ability by becoming the best running back in pro football. Yet we haven't the faintest notion whether Brown knows how to pass or punt or tackle. Even if he can he didn't, and we can hardly call him the greatest player of all time, despite his performance against TCU in the 1957 Cotton Bowl when he was almost singly responsible for Syracuse's 27 points.

It is this same lack of versatility that forces us to eliminate linemen from consideration. There are always a lot of people who want to tell you that So-and-so, a guard, or Somebody Else, a tackle, was the best ever. Don Hutson, the superb Alabama end, is a case in point. Hutson was undeniably one of the supreme pass receivers of all the years, both as a collegian and later with the Green Bay Packers and, with all his lack of size (185 pounds), he was a strong defensive player. What he did to Stanford's Vow Boys in the 1935 Rose Bowl must be listed as cruel and inhuman punishment, catching six passes for 164 yards and two backbreaking touchdowns. But what other accomplishments did he have besides tackling, blocking and catching passes? Could he plunge through the line? Run the ends? Punt? Pass? We'll never know, but it is a safe assumption that if he could have done all these things he would have been used in the backfield, where such talents are most needed.

The same reasoning applies to the case of Don Coleman, a 175-pound Michigan State tackle during the 1949–51 period. Around Lansing they still claim that Coleman was the most impressive player ever to wear a Spartan uniform, which is saying plenty when you think of some of the block-busting Michigan State teams of the last 15 years. Not only Biggie Munn, Coleman's coach, but also most of his opponents rated him as good a lineman as they had ever seen, but had he been a complete all-round player Munn would certainly have used him in the backfield, where he could have

done more than just block and tackle.

Keeping in mind how the era of specialization has limited our view of some wonderful football players, how can any postwar player be ranked as the finest of all time?

One thinks immediately of Doak Walker and Kyle Rote, whose careers overlapped at SMU from 1947 to 1950. During a period when SMU had little other football talent to speak of, they lifted their college to the peak of southwestern football and twice took it to the Cotton Bowl. Each could perform all the offensive chores and will be remembered for years by football-proud Texans, but the beginnings of two-platoon football deprived them of the chance to display much defensive form.

The example of Frank Gifford is almost the exact opposite. A strong case could be made that Gifford was the most ill-used college player of all. Jeff Cravath, who coached USC in Gifford's time, put Gifford on the defensive unit throughout most of his college career, although he was probably the best all-round offensive player on the squad. He was its best runner and passer, he punted and he place-kicked, and yet Cravath rarely gave him a chance to do these things. It wasn't until well into Gifford's pro career with the New York Giants that he was able to prove his full potential on offense. It might be argued that if Gifford had played before the free-substitution rule and under a coach who knew how to utilize the full measure of his ability, he would have to be named the finest player the West ever produced, the maybe the best anywhere.

Dick Kazmaier was a halfback of such enormous potential that it is sad to realize one will never know what he might have been. He was another who could do everything offensively, breaking virtually every Ivy League and eastern total offense record and leading his team to its first Lambert Trophy in his junior year. But he played for Princeton in the years 1949–51, and that era of Ivy League football was hardly the severest test of a man's mettle.

We now come to the 60-minute players, who were, after all, the only ones with a fair chance to show the full spectrum of their talent. Fortunately for the purposes of this consideration, they fall rather neatly into three groups.

The first would contain Jay Berwanger and Byron White, two athletes who were as conspicuous for their character as their performances, plus Doc Blanchard and Glenn Davis, the two outstanding headliners in Army's long pageant of football success. That Berwanger was the first winner of the Heisman Trophy—in 1935—shows how he was regarded by his contemporaries, although he played for a team that was not even a contender in its own conference, the Big Ten. Indeed, Berwanger was nearly the only real football player Chicago had at the time. He not only could do everything that had to be done on the field: he had to. One regrets never having seen him in the company of a truly first-class team.

When White was at Colorado, the Rocky Mountain area was to college football about what Florida is to ice hockey, yet White was able to lead his teammates to the Cotton Bowl, where they put up a surprisingly good showing against Rice until worn down by obviously overwhelming manpower. Like Kazmaier, White never had the opportunity to test his skills among his peers. True, he went on to become one of the very good running backs in pro football during the three years he played there, but after college Berwanger abandoned football entirely. As for Blanchard and Davis, their reputations were also limited by their environment, for they played during the closing chapters of World War II, when so many superb athletes of college age were in the services. Each won the Heisman Trophy and together they helped give Army a three-year record of superiority unmatched by any other college team in the country at the time, but the opposition was far from formidable. Among all these exceptional players, Berwanger, White, Blanchard and Davis left the largest question marks at the end of their careers.

The next group contains Red Grange, Tom Harmon and Nile Kinnick, the three most spectacular offensive players in football history. Of these, Kinnick was the most versatile in every department—running, passing, kicking and blocking. No one could do all these things any better. Grange and Harmon were the most dangerous and breathtaking runners—in their own time or ever. To be sure, they played on good teams under good coaches, and each had a superlative blocker to help clear the way—Grange's Earl Britton and Harmon's Forest Evashevski—but in the open there was nobody like them. Just consider Grange's performance against Michigan in his junior year. In the first 10 minutes of the game he made touchdown runs of 95, 66, 55 and 40 yards, even though he had his hands on the ball just six times. He left the game before the first quarter ended but returned in the second half to run 15 yards for his fifth touchdown and throw a pass for his team's sixth score. Playing only 41 minutes, he gained 402 yards in 21 attempts—an average of nearly 20 yards a carry—and completed six passes for another 64 yards. And this against a fine Michigan team that lost but one other game.

Harmon is the only other broken-field runner who can be spoken of in the same breath with Grange. Although both of them could pass and kick and play defense well, their primary skill was running. A backfield of four Granges or four Harmons would leave something to be desired.

You could, on the other hand, have an entire team made up of 11 Jim Thorpes or 11 Ernie Neverses or 11 Bronko Nagurskis or 11 Kenny Washingtons, and it would be pretty hard for anyone else to break into the lineup. These truly were men who could do everything required of a football player in any situation. How, then, would you choose among them?

You would have to eliminate Nagurski first on the ground that he never reached

continued



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full football maturity in college, and his awesome reputation as a pro fullback with the Chicago Bears has tended to overcolor his performance as a collegian. A provincial farm boy, he did not play football until he reached Minnesota, where he served his first two varsity years as an end and tackle and, great as he was as a fullback in his senior year, he was still learning the trade.

Washington, too, matured rather late and only reached his full stature in his senior year, particularly in his final game, a 0–0 tie with USC. It was a performance that no one who saw it will ever forget, for it was against one of the last and best of Coach Howard Jones's Thundering Herds, the team that beat Tennessee in the Rose Bowl 14–0. Of course, Kenny had the speedy young Jackie Robinson at wingback to help spread the defense a bit, yet he himself was really the team —tackling, knocking down passes, blocking, punting, passing, running the ends or off tackle or carrying three or four USC tacklers with him through the center of the line. If Washington had not waited until his senior year to develop into such a player, it would be almost impossible to avoid ranking him above all others, but we can at least say there was never a more thrilling performance on a football field than he gave in his final collegiate appearance.

It boils down, then, to either Thorpe or Nevers, and some of the most eloquent barside oratory of the last 35 years has been spent on this subject. Pop Warner, who coached them both in their college days, finally picked Nevers. Warner claimed that Nevers could do everything that Thorpe could do and do it more often. Big Jim, he said, occasionally dogged it on the field, but Nevers refused to let up.

There is no question in my own mind where I stood—and stand. Nevers was to me the greatest college football player of all time, including those I had seen and those I had only read about. I saw Nevers in what I am sure was the most awesome and impressive one-man performance of all time—an opinion confirmed by Knute Rockne himself. That was when Nevers, as a junior, played against Rockne's Four Horsemen in the 1925 Rose Bowl. Although Nevers' 117 yards outgained the total of all four of the Horsemen on the ground, although he must have made at least half of his team's tackles against them, although he

continued



JIM THORPE, the Sac and Fox Indian from Carlisle, played superb football well into his 40s.



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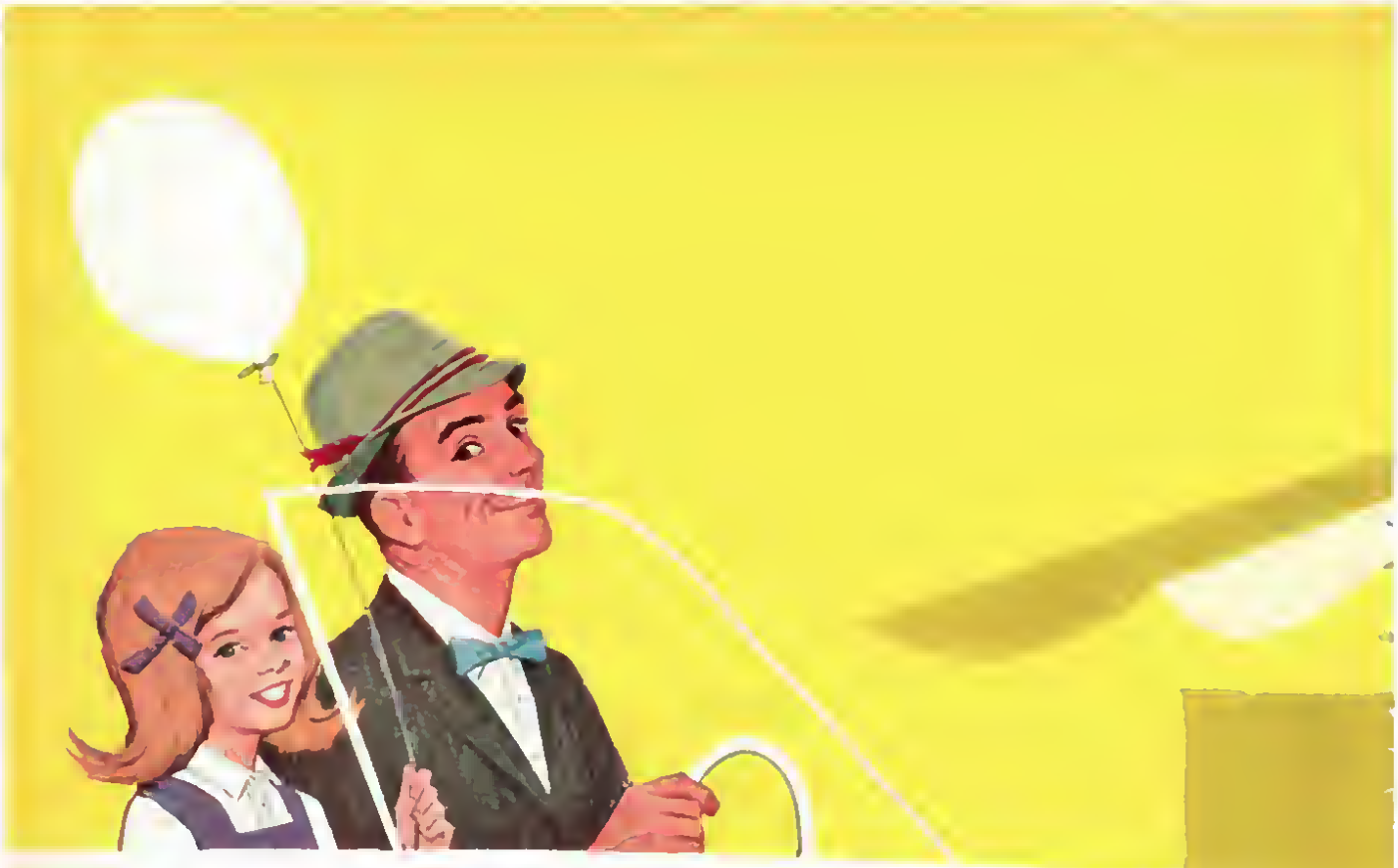
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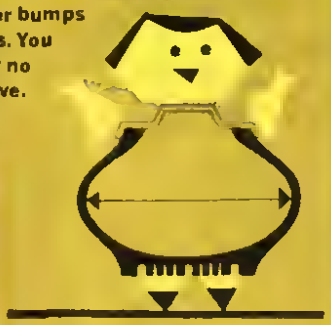
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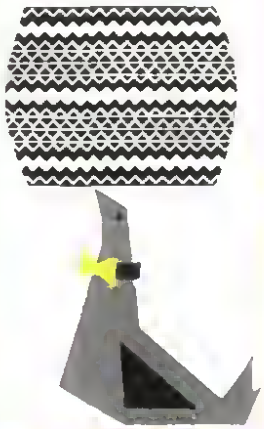
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wore down two Notre Dame lines with his crunching, knee-high running, although he handled the ball on almost every play, still he didn't have quite what was needed to win the game for his team, for he was playing on two recently broken ankles, which Warner had bound tightly with inner tubing. The difference between victory and defeat was two flat passes thrown by Nevers (who tried to overrule the calls in the huddle) and intercepted by Elmer Layden for touchdown runbacks of 78 and 70 yards (which Nevers, an exceptionally fast man, would have cut off if his legs had been sound) and a touchdown plunge by Nevers that the referee ruled was short, but which everyone else knew was successful. So the score was Notre Dame 27, Stanford 10.

As captain of the Stanford team in his senior year, Nevers continued to play just as heroically, but his team lost a heartbreaker (and the Pacific Coast championship) to Washington after the Huskies belted Nevers early in the game and put him on the sidelines. Otherwise he would have taken Stanford to the Rose Bowl for the second straight year.

There are those, nevertheless, who would pick Thorpe over Nevers, and among them is Harry Stuhldreher, who quarterbacked the Four Horsemen and played against both Nevers (in the Rose Bowl) and Thorpe (as a pro). "Nevers was an alltime master," Stuhldreher said recently, "but I can't rate him as high as Thorpe. Thorpe was so fast he could run around the ends and so powerful he could drive through the center of the line dragging half a dozen tacklers with him. He was one of the best kickers there ever was both as a punter and a dropkicker. On defense he was everywhere, tackling behind the line or knocking down passes in the secondary.

"I always told Warner it was his fault if Thorpe was lazy now and then. Pop used to pay off his Carlisle Indians by giving them swigs of whisky on their way home on the train after a game. If they played well they got an extra shot or two. If they didn't, they might not get a drink at all. So I blamed Pop for Thorpe's laziness, telling him he was shortchanging Jim on the whisky.

"Actually, I never saw Thorpe until many years after he left college. That was in 1926, when I was playing on the Brooklyn Horsemen and we met the Canton Bulldogs, Thorpe's team. Remember, this was almost 20 years after he first started wearing a Carlisle uniform. He had held up well through the years, and even then he was a bull through the line and would run right over you. In fact, he could still do just about everything when he wanted to.

"But I'll never forget the last time I saw Thorpe," Stuhldreher mused, looking off into the distance. "It was in the spring of 1931, and a lot of us former Notre Dame players were out in Hollywood making *The Spirit of Notre Dame*. That was when Rockne was killed, flying out for the picture. We were having a punting contest on the Universal lot and making bets on whether Elmer Layden, who kicked those tremendous long spirals, was a better punter than Frank Carideo, an exponent of the LeRoy Mills school of kicking for accuracy.

"The thud of the football must have attracted Thorpe, because he wandered over, all dressed up in an Indian costume. We tried to persuade Jim to kick, and for a while he said no, claiming he wasn't in condition, but eventually he began to limber up. He took off his big Indian headdress, and pretty soon he was punting the ball along with Layden and Carideo, and even though he was only wearing moccasins and must have been almost 45 years old he could still kick the ball as far as Layden and as accurately as Carideo. We were all so fascinated we never did find out which of the other two was better.

"I don't want to tear down Ernie," Stuhldreher concluded, "but Jim was a lot faster and a little better all around."

The only reply to such firsthand testimony is, respectfully, that Stuhldreher didn't have as good a seat as mine up in the grandstand. The years have perhaps dimmed his recollections of Nevers, the blond giant of over 200 pounds, who threw his helmet to the sidelines and played bareheaded in a fury of determination when the going got tough; Nevers, who could run like a sprinter through a sliver of an opening or plow like a battleship through a mass of men. Nevers, whose punts always seemed on the verge of sailing out of the stadium (and often did out of the ball parks in which he played as a pro), Nevers, the shy and humble man who never admitted defeat. He was the greatest football player. END

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Washington's Huskies are back on the trail to the Rose Bowl, but some of the region's best football will be played high in the Rocky Mountain states



And why, sir," a reporter asked UCLA Coach Bill Barnes (*above*) one day last spring, "are you changing this year from the proven single wing to the T formation?"

"There are a number of reasons," Coach Barnes, a transplanted Southerner with a soft sense of humor and a soft-sell approach to football, replied. "First the alumni demand it. Then. . . ."

"Say no more," broke in the reporter. "That covers it."

Actually it did not. A subtle change has taken place in Pacific Coast recruiting during the past several years. It stems partly from higher entrance requirements, principally in the Big Six schools, and partly from a new NCAA rule which requires that a football player who enrolls in a junior college must spend two full years there before transferring to a four-year school. "These days we only consider about the top 10% of high school graduating classes," says Barnes. "We used to get boys in the next 15% by way of junior colleges, but so many of them don't want to spend two years in junior college. I look for out-of-state schools with lower requirements and our rising state college system to get these kids. In a decade or so these new state colleges—Los Angeles, Valley State and the like—are going to be heard from. They could be the UCLAs of the '70s."

It was this gradually diminishing supply of recruits, says Barnes, more than irate alumni, that forced the switch from the single wing. "In the single wing," he says, "it was all specialists. You had to

CONTINUED

have a center who could snap the ball unerringly while upside down. You needed a quarterback who was a vicious blocker, yet fast enough to stay ahead of your backs. You needed a fullback who could spin and pivot like a ballet dancer but had power to rip a line apart. Of course, the tailback was the core of the team. He had to run, pass, kick and even block and he had to be durable enough to stand up under game-to-game pounding. But probably the hardest man to come by was the wingback. He needed a sprinter's speed, the niftiness of a scatback and the strength to block an end or halfback who might go 200 or 220.

"We just couldn't come up with all these men year after year," Barnes adds ruefully. He concedes that UCLA will be a question mark, but he is hopeful. "If we don't get clobbered too hard too early," he says, "we will be a good football team." UCLA plays Ohio State in its first game. It will get clobbered.

Far north of Los Angeles, James Donald Owens, head coach of the University of Washington, has similar problems but he has learned to live with them—so successfully, in fact, that he is building something of an era. In his sixth year at Washington, and still only 35, Owens has won 31 games, lost 19 and tied 2. Twice in the last three years his Huskies have gone to the Rose Bowl, and very likely that is where they will be again this New Year's. The inexorable rise in academic standards has become a challenge to him. "It's like having to pay income tax," he says. "We coaches have a tendency to moan, but tougher academic standards mean you have got to become more selective—and I don't mean you have to be mediocre. If the Big Six has proved anything, it has proved you can have good football right along with good engineering schools."

Owens teaches a system of football that is unique on the Pacific Coast. Its closest counterpart will be found at Alabama, where Bear Bryant holds forth. For six years, Owens was Bryant's assistant at Kentucky and Texas A&M. But where Bryant talks incessantly of defensive football, Owens talks more of a well-balanced game. Granted, Washington teams are noted for tenacious defense and a superbly effective kicking game, but the Huskies don't short-change their offense. "We have more versatility than the Southeast, even more than the Southwest," Owens says, not only of Washington but of all the Big Six teams. "We play a more wide-open game than the Midwest and, with the possible exception of USC, we seem to run to lighter, faster teams." Washington, he might have added, plays a running game—the best in the West.

It has been a long time since the University of Southern California came up with a winner. Nothing less than the Rose Bowl will still the discontent, and even then Coach Johnny McKay will have to keep on winning before he erases remembrance of things past. His job is not promising. "We'll be strong in the departments that attract fans—running, throwing and catching," McKay says with a nervous chuckle, "but weak where football games are won: tackle to tackle." McKay had better get in all the laughs he can now. His Trojans are keyed around the big fullback, Ben Wilson. When he's healthy, Wilson is awfully good, but Wilson has had knee trouble. With Wilson, USC will be a good team, maybe the second best in the conference. Without him, McKay will need a sense of humor.

Across the border, Oregon and Oregon State, at present unwanted in the AAWU, will go their independent way until such time as the conference relents and invites them back. With or without the blessings of the AAWU, Oregon will field one of the strongest teams in its history. The Webfoots are deep and fast, but their schedule is awesome. If the breaks don't go their way, Oregon will have to scramble to get even. Oregon State, which does not have an overabundance of outstanding players, does have a far easier schedule than Oregon's—and it has Terry Baker, the most capable back in the West. The Beavers could surprise everybody.

Heretofore, the best football in the region was inevitably played on the coastal slope, but with the newly formed Western Athletic Conference competing for players, those days are numbered. From the three Southwest schools, Arizona, Arizona State and New Mexico, come some of the speediest backs in the land and a wide-open passing game. Small, swift linemen complemented by big, hard-running backs will be the rage at Wyoming. Utah will unleash a huge line and varied offenses. Only Brigham Young will be weak.

The schools have recruited as many good players as any of the western colleges. They are situated in fast-growing cities where they do not have to compete for dollars with pro football. Last year Wyoming beat North Carolina State and tied Kansas. Utah beat Colorado and Oregon and barely lost to Wisconsin. But better than these may be Utah State, which, despite a three-year record of 23 wins, seven losses and two Skyline co-championships, was not invited to join the WAC. The reasons were two: money and policy. The member schools of the new conference are unconvinced that the Aggies, nestled in lonely Cache Valley, can draw large enough crowds to justify a big-time football program. And then, though nobody will say it openly, they also feel that Utah State's academic and recruiting standards are not, to put a precise point on it, impeccable.

To this Aggie Coach John Ralston, whose very success invites the suspicion of rival coaches, says flatly: "We want in and we're going to prove we deserve to get in." What Ralston wants, he often gets. Don't bet against him. The West's top five: 1) Washington, 2) Oregon, 3) Utah State, 4) USC, 5) Wyoming.

SOPHOMORE TO WATCH

Quarterback Dale Ford of Washington State



Coach Jim Sutherland's wide-open flanker T demands a quarterback who can run with the ball or throw it, and Dale Ford, a rangy, 6-foot-3 200-pounder who peers at the world through contact lenses, fits the system like a pair of stretch ski pants. A homebred product of Olympia (Wash.) High School, where he was all-state in football and basketball, he has good instincts as a play-caller and an uncanny knack for inspiring leadership. This was apparent last fall when his spectacular passing and running carried an otherwise lackluster WSU freshman team to an unbeaten season. He completed more than half his passes, and against Oregon State threw for three touchdowns. Ford's soft, feathery tosses off the roll-out and his long strides will gain plenty of ground for the Cougars this year, who need all the help they can get.

Air Force

The Falcons, who earned their wings by throwing the ball relentlessly, are now, by necessity, out to prove that a good T team doesn't have to subsist on passing alone. Without a first-class thrower, Coach Ben Martin will shift the emphasis to the running game and hope to wear down a few teams with sheer power. For the new attack, Martin has shifted Halfback Terry Isaacson, a fiery runner and one of the nation's finest punters, to quarterback and moved Fullback Nick Arshinkoff to half, making room for sophomore Larry Tollstam, who has deceptive speed inside or out. Martin is satisfied with his seasoned first line, especially Ends Skinny Simpson and Dick Brown and Tackles Jim Lang and Gil Achter, but his reserve strength is in the unpredictable hands of sophomores. Until they mature, it will be up to Linebackers Dave Sicks and Joe Rodwell, who will wild-card on defense, to catch the backs sifting through guard.

CONCLUSION: Not even a new $3.5 million stadium can hide the Falcons' passing deficiencies, which will cost them dearly.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 7

Sept. 22	Colorado State U.	(14-9)
Sept. 29	at Penn State	(no game)
Oct. 6	at SMU	(7-9)
Oct. 14	at Arizona, N	(no game)
Oct. 20	Oregon	(no game)
Oct. 27	Miami	(no game)
Nov. 3	Wyoming	(no game)
Nov. 10	at UCLA	(6-19)
Nov. 17	Baylor	(7-31)
Nov. 24	at Colorado	(12-29)

California

It isn't often that a coach can muster a smile when his varsity gets clobbered. Cal's Marv Levy did, though—and added a little jig in spring practice as last year's unbeaten freshmen humiliated his 1961 starters 38-28. Hopefully, the best of the yearlings—swift Halfbacks Tom Blanchfield, Tyrone Price, Greg Palamountain and Dennis Peacocke, 225-pound Fullback Mike Epstein and agile 220-pound Tackles Ross Welch and Jim Pinson—will move up in a hurry to help old standbys like Quarterback Randy Gold, the lifeline of the scraggly Bears last year, Halfback Alan Nelson and Ends Ron Vaughn and Bill Turner. To stabilize the defense, Levy has remade the middle, shifting Guard Roger Stull to center and Fullback Jim Anderson to guard to team up with John Erby. He will make better use of his new backs by switching his wing T into a balanced line (more mobility that way) and his defense into the Oklahoma 5-4 (better coverage).

CONCLUSION: Everything would be just ducky for the Californians if it weren't for that oppressive schedule.

1961 record: Won 1, lost 6, tied 1

Sept. 22	Missouri	(14-14)
Sept. 29	San Jose State	(no game)
Oct. 6	Pitt	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Duke	(no game)
Oct. 20	at USC	(14-26)
Oct. 27	Penn State	(16-33)
Nov. 3	UCLA	(15-35)
Nov. 10	at Washington	(21-14)
Nov. 17	at Kansas	(7-53)
Nov. 24	Stanford	(7-20)

Idaho

Opposing teams did more than just scandalize the Vandals last year. They also persuaded Coach Skip Stahley to devote full time to his duties as athletic director. Now Dee Andros, a member of Bud Wilkinson's famed Oklahoma Class of 1950 (others: Darrell Royal, Jim Owens, Jack Mitchell), has assumed the headaches that go with Idaho football. His most pressing problem is the defense, which gave up 351 points in 1961: there seems little hope for immediate relief. Center Bob Amas and Guards Darwin Doss and Don Matthews can handle the middle, but inexperienced ends and tackles leave the outside vulnerable. The offense is better. Andros can call on fast halfbacks like Ron Kulm, Bob Johnson and sophomore sprinters Joe Chapman and Bill Boatright to stir up his multiple T, while the quarterbacking should improve with junior Gary Mires, a good option runner, baffling little Gary Gagnon, a better passer, for the job.

CONCLUSION: The Vandals haven't had a winning season since 1938. A still-spongy defense will keep their record intact.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 7

Sept. 22	Utah State at Boise	(0-69)
Sept. 29	Idaho State	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Montana	(16-14)
Oct. 13	at San Jose State, N	(27-16)
Oct. 20	at Montana State College	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Utah	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Arizona, N	(7-43)
Nov. 10	Oregon State	(6-44)
Nov. 17	Washington State	(0-34)

Brigham Young

Coach Hal Mitchell spent a wretched year watching his Cougars get clawed up in the Skyline Conference. Despite some startling offensive machinations, they don't figure to do much better in the new and tougher Western Athletic Conference. After tinkering with his single wing, Mitchell has something that looks more like the short punt. With three tailbacks in the same backfield, the device could work. Eldon Fortie, last year's No. 1 ground-gainer, remains at tailback, while sophomore Kent Nance, a powerful 193-pound Californian sought after by almost everybody, goes to fullback and Doran Merkley, a nifty pass grabber, to wingback. However, the Cougars lack a passer who can get the ball to Merkley and the swift ends, Lloyd Smith and Dick Wood. The defense, battered for 289 points last year, will have to do battle in 1962 with even lighter forwards. The only safe spot is at center, where Mike Brady will hold his own.

CONCLUSION: For all of Mitchell's innovating, no bite will reinforce the Cougars' snarl. The defense is far too mild.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 8

Sept. 15	at U. of Pacific, N	(no game)
Sept. 22	at Arizona, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	George Washington, N	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Colorado State U., N	(30-16)
Oct. 13	at Utah, N	(20-21)
Oct. 20	at Montana State U.	(7-6)
Oct. 27	at Utah State	(6-31)
Nov. 3	New Mexico	(6-34)
Nov. 10	at Western Michigan	(no game)
Nov. 17	Wyoming	(6-36)

Colorado State

After 16 straight losses, Colorado State did what comes naturally. It fired Coach Tuffy Mullison and brought in Mike Lude, an impressionable young man who studied at the foot of wing T master Dave Nelson for 11 years at Delaware. Lude hasn't wasted any time. He rounded up 25 junior college transfers to augment 20 returning lettermen, switched players around in spring practice and began teaching them the fundamentals of the Nelson system. Unfortunately, he found more enthusiasm than skill. Except for Curtis Thraatt, a smallish (205 pounds) tackle, John Cook, shifted from center to guard, and End John Nelson, the line is tacky. The offense is even less fearsome. With converted Fullback Bill Wrenn, an ineffective passer, at quarter, and Ken Cullars, the only back fast enough to break away, the Rams' best offensive weapon may well be punter Roy Schubert, who averaged 40 yards a kick.

CONCLUSION: Independents now that the Skyline Conference has folded, the Rams can feel consoled: they can't finish last.

1961 record: Won 0, lost 10

Sept. 22	at Air Force	(9-14)
Sept. 29	at Arizona State, N	(6-14)
Oct. 6	Brigham Young, N	(16-30)
Oct. 12	at UCLA, N	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Utah State	(3-49)
Oct. 27	Wyoming	(7-16)
Nov. 6	Utah	(0-40)
Nov. 10	at New Mexico	(6-20)
Nov. 17	at Oregon State	(no game)
Nov. 22	Montana	(19-22)

Montana

There are enough returning lettermen left to give the de-emphasized Grizzlies a respectable appearance—on paper only. The trouble is, they weren't good enough to win for Coach Ray Jenkins last year and they probably won't be much better this year. Except for the ends, which will be adequately protected by Bill Bouchea and Dick Huse, the line will have more holes than a rusted strainer. The guards and tackles, even the experienced Jack Shavalier and Gene Moe, aren't big enough or mean enough to scare anyone and the incoming sophomores need time to learn. With an untested passer in Quarterback Bill Stack, Jenkins' only hope for survival lies with his running backs. Halfback Terry Dillon, Fullback Ron Warba and Pat Dodson, a lithe 9.7 sprinter who was injured most of last season, could stir up some real excitement—if they can escape the tacklers who are sure to pour through the Grizzly line.

CONCLUSION: A somewhat softer schedule will help, but MSU still must face most of the old Skyline foes—and that's murder.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 6

Sept. 15	at Wyoming	(0-29)
Sept. 22	at North Dakota, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	at Utah State	(6-54)
Oct. 6	Idaho	(14-16)
Oct. 14	Weber	(no game)
Oct. 20	Brigham Young	(6-7)
Oct. 27	at Idaho State	(no game)
Nov. 10	Montana State College	(9-10)
Nov. 17	at New Mexico	(40-6)
Nov. 22	at Colorado State U.	(22-19)

CONTINUED

Oregon

Coach Len Casanova finds himself in an odd predicament. He has one of the nation's fastest end best halfbacks in Mel Renfro, an All-America tackle in Steve Barnett and comfortable depth almost all over. Yet, because of a trying schedule, he is only hopeful. The 252-pound Barnett, 220 pound Ron Snidow, the other tackle, 220-pound Guard Mickey Ording, and 225-pound Center Bill Swain will provide a smothering defense. And the exciting Renfro, with his tremendous speed (9.6 for the 100), will power the fluid spread T. Renfro isn't the only Duck who can fly. Lu Bain is a 9.9 sprinter and transfer H. D. Murphy runs the 440 in 47.6. Even Fullback Jim Josephson is fast enough to be a wide threat. Casanova, however, still needs a quarterback to channel his swifties. Doug Post, who held the position last year, is inclined to make mistakes. The best may be Bob Berry, a dering sophomore who was out of school last year.

CONCLUSION: Despite softness at end and quarter, the Ducks will be stern on defense, exciting on offense—if Renfro stays fit.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 22	at Texas, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	Utah	(6-14)
Oct. 6	San Jose State	(21-6)
Oct. 13	at Rice, N	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Air Force	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Washington	(7-6)
Nov. 3	Stanford at Portland	(19-7)
Nov. 10	Washington State	(21-22)
Nov. 17	at Ohio State	(12-22)
Nov. 24	at Oregon State	(2-6)

San Jose State

Last year's Spartans were a porous lot. Their line spread like syrup and their backs spent a good part of the time admiring the talents of enemy pass receivers. These idiosyncrasies cost them 27 touchdowns and would have been disastrous except that State had Chon Gallegos, the nation's No. 1 passer. Now Gallegos and his two favorite receivers are gone. Coach Bob Titchenal has been in this kind of a bind before. Usually he has managed to turn up a thrower. This year it could be Dave Bonilla or Rand Carter, a strong-armed junior college transfer, or Bob Kane who will provide the air support for Fullback Johnny Johnson's quick thrusts up the middle or Halfback Walt Roberts' outside runs. The prospects in the line are less promising. Outside of Tackles Walt Firstbrook (230) and Joe Gibbons (220) and Guard Bob Bass (232), there isn't enough bulk to meet the demands of a stepped up schedule.

CONCLUSION: Junior college transfers will help tidy the defense, but without passing it will be truly a Spartan existence.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 4

Sept. 15	Utah State, N	(no game)
Sept. 22	at Washington State	(21-19)
Sept. 29	at California	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Oregon	(6-21)
Oct. 13	Idaho, N	(18-27)
Oct. 20	at Arizona State, N	(32-26)
Oct. 27	New Mexico, N	(no game)
Nov. 3	at U. of Pacific, N	(29-26)
Nov. 10	Fresno State, N	(27-36)
Nov. 17	at Stanford	(6-17)
Nov. 30	at Hawaii	(no game)

UCLA

It was a long time coming, but Coach Billy Barnes finally shucked the old UCLA single wing. However, his new splitback T, a smorgasbord of many brands, is still built on solid single wing blocking. Barnes's most pressing problem is to find a quarterback to run it. Ezell Singleton is the best bet, along with Carl Jones, a slightly built redshirt. The running game is on better footing. Mike Heffner, who rushed for 703 yards in 1961, and Kermit Alexander, a fast breaking 9.8 sprinter, are the standouts. And there are still enough experienced players left to man a reasonably strong first line. The middle, with Center Andy Von Sonn flanked by converted blocking Back John Walker and Joe Bauwens, won't give easily, while two big sophomores, Randy Schwartz and Kent Francisco, lend support to Tackles Tony Fiorentino and Phil Drem. Then there is Mel Profit, the 6-foot-5 end, who will get a chance to grab some passes this fall.

CONCLUSION: With few reserves in the line and lacking a notable passer, the restyled Bruins will end up far from the Rose Bowl.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 4

Oct. 6	Ohio State	(3-13)
Oct. 12	Colorado State U., N	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Pitt	(20-6)
Oct. 27	Stanford	(20-0)
Nov. 3	at California	(35-15)
Nov. 10	Air Force	(19-6)
Nov. 17	at Washington	(13-17)
Nov. 24	USC	(10-7)
Dec. 1	at Utah	(no game)
Dec. 8	Syracuse	(no game)

Oregon State

For a man who was so confirmed a single wing disciple, Coach Tommy Prothro has swung way to the left. It began last year with the wing T. Now, with a line that may be more scrambled than scrambling, Prothro will spread his attack even wider. A slotback and split end will be on one side, a wingback on the other and talented Quarterback Terry Baker will roll out often on the pass-run option. The heart of the Beaver offense, Baker ran and passed for 1,230 yards last year. But he needs help. It could come from Left Half Leroy Whittle, who suddenly began to run hard in spring practice, and End Vernon Burke, a tall, 200-pound transfer redshirt with good moves and very sure hands. The rest of the line is worrisome. Except for Guards Ross Carnage and George Gnoss, it was swept clean by graduation. Center will be a weak spot and the new tackles, Jim Funston (225), Jeff Harris (203) and sophomore Dave Gould (235), have a lot to learn.

CONCLUSION: Without its usual strength up front, State will still hope for the best—which could be surprisingly good.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 5

Sept. 22	Iowa State at Portland, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	at Iowa	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Stanford	(0-34)
Oct. 13	Washington at Portland	(3-0)
Oct. 20	U. of Pacific	(no game)
Oct. 27	West Virginia at Portland	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Washington State	(14-6)
Nov. 10	at Idaho	(44-6)
Nov. 17	Colorado State U.	(no game)
Nov. 24	Oregon	(6-2)

Stanford

Coach Jack Curtice, a fast man with a quip when he is losing, didn't have to be quite so funny last year. His Indians won four games. This year, with linemen as broad as an elephant's beam, they should put up stiffer resistance. From tackle to tackle, where Frank Atkinson (236) and Al Hildebrand (225) are backed up by even larger Chuck Buehler (254) and Dick Leeuwenburg (245), Stanford averages 226 pounds. Center C. B. Simons, moved over from tackle, is 230 and Guards Marv Harris and Frank Dubofsky are 220. They will get defensive help from Ends Steve Pursell and Frank Petitucci. However, Curtice is concerned about his spread wing T, which needs speed to be devastating. Quarterback Clark Weaver, a Colorado transfer who won the job from Steve Thurlow in the spring, throws the ball in the Curtice tradition and he isn't afraid to take off on the roll-out and option, but the other backs are more plodding than prancing.

CONCLUSION: The young Indians may not be too frisky, but that line will hide a lot of deficiencies—and win more games.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 21	at Tulane, N	(9-7)
Sept. 29	Michigan State	(3-31)
Oct. 6	Oregon State	(34-0)
Oct. 13	at Washington State	(0-30)
Oct. 20	Washington	(0-13)
Oct. 27	at UCLA	(0-20)
Nov. 3	at Oregon	(7-19)
Nov. 10	USC	(15-30)
Nov. 17	San Jose State	(17-6)
Nov. 24	at California	(20-7)

University of Pacific

Bothered by dwindling gate receipts and losing scores, the Tigers tried a year of deemphasized football. The experiment didn't take. Washington State and Oregon State are back on the schedule, and Coach John Rohde thinks he has enough large and able bodies around to compete with them. No wonder. His interior line will be one of the biggest, if not the best, in the West. From tackle to tackle, it averages a bulging 230 pounds, and Tackles Don Shackleford (240), a rousing hand-fighter, and Roy Williams (235), Guards John Gamble (240) and Bob Scardine (205) and Center Ray Raffo (230) won't be easily budged. With this kind of protection, junior Quarterback John Alsup, a clever wing T manipulator, should have no trouble getting off the passes so necessary to set up the belly series strikes of Halfbacks Greg Stikes, Aaron Youngblood and Bob Reed, who runs the 100 in 9.7, and 220 pound Fullback Lionel Sequeira.

CONCLUSION: Pacific's "year of reorientation" is over. The big, fast Tigers are ready to prowl for bigger game.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4

Sept. 15	Brigham Young, N	(no game)
Sept. 22	at New Mexico State, N	(19-70)
Sept. 29	Santa Clara, N	(no game)
Oct. 6	San Diego Marines, N	(12-9)
Oct. 13	at Los Angeles State, N	(45-27)
Oct. 20	at Oregon State	(no game)
Oct. 27	Washington State, N	(no game)
Nov. 3	San Jose State, N	(0-16)
Nov. 10	at San Diego State	(40-7)
Nov. 17	at Fresno State, N	(19-20)

USC

The men of Troy are plotting a reversal for their Big Six rivals. Their plan is to counterattack with a dazzling offense, then make off with the Rose Bowl plans while the others count broken hopes. It might work. The Trojan attacking weapons are impressive. Quarterbacks Pete Beathard, a slippery runner and accurate passer, and Bill Nelsen, who does both almost as well, will aim their shifting T passes at End Hal Bedsole, a 6 foot 5 230 pounder who can run patterns with anyone, while Halfback Willie Brown runs to the outside. USC will be really impressive if Fullback Ben Wilson, a smashing 225-pounder who underwent a knee operation last spring, is back in shape. However, the defense needs some lightening. Coach Johnny McKay hopes to find help among his sizable junior college transfers. The most likely candidates: Larry Sagouspe, a 227-pound linebacker, Armando Sanchez, a stocky center, and Tackle Gary Kirner.

CONCLUSION: If the uncertain defense develops quickly enough, those Trojan backs will give Washington a race to Pasadena.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 5, tied 1

Sept. 22	Duke	(no game)
Sept. 29	at SMU, N	(21-16)
Oct. 6	at Iowa	(34-35)
Oct. 20	California	(28-14)
Oct. 27	at Illinois	(14-10)
Nov. 3	Washington	(0-0)
Nov. 10	at Stanford	(30-15)
Nov. 17	Navy	(no game)
Nov. 24	at UCLA	(7-10)
Dec. 1	Notre Dame	(0-30)

Utah State

Last year the Aggies led the nation in scoring and rushing defense, were second in total defense and third in total offense and rushing. There has been no tailing off, either in number or quality, of linemen and backs. Coach John Ralston has so many good ends that it was no trouble at all to release 235-pound Lionel Aldridge for duty at tackle, where he will share the exacting blocking chores with 260-pound red-shirt Bill Williamson. A firm middle, led by 235-pound Jim Smith, will discourage most ballcarriers. The attack is just as forbidding. Fullback, the key to Ralston's variable T, has durable Charlie Claybaugh and Larry Campbell, a 220-pound transfer, for sheer power and Ray Harward for speed. Quarterbacks Bill Munson and Jim Turner can flip short passes or run, while a bevy of light-footed halfbacks—Terry Cageenan, Larry Bryan, red-shirt Darrell Roberts and transfer Dick Austin—are available for outside runs.

CONCLUSION: That 229 pound line will be a terrifying sight for Aggie foes. Ralston can expect another fine season.

1961 record: Won 9, lost 1, tied 1

Sept. 15	at San Jose State, N	(no game)
Sept. 22	at Idaho	(69-0)
Sept. 29	Montana State U.	(54-6)
Oct. 6	at Montana State College	(no game)
Oct. 13	at New Mexico	(41-7)
Oct. 20	Colorado State U.	(49-3)
Oct. 27	Brigham Young	(31-8)
Nov. 3	at Arizona State, N	(no game)
Nov. 10	Wyoming	(6-6)
Nov. 17	at Utah	(17-6)

Washington State

The news last June that State had been smuggled into the AAWU as the sixth member was greeted in Pullman both with fervor and apprehension. The rumor among the increasingly restless natives is that Coach Jim Sutherland must win this year or be sacrificed. Despite vigorous recruiting that brought in 19 junior college transfers, there are serious doubts that Sutherland can win. His Cougars will be exciting, though. They still have Hugh Campbell, the elusive end who has been the nation's leading pass receiver (119 grabs and 15 touchdowns for the past two years), and Dave Mathieson to throw to him. But Mathieson may have to give way to Dale Ford, a tall sophomore who has already shown that he can pass and run. The rest of the attack, with Fullback George Reed and Halfbacks Gary Lewis and Ken Graham to move out of the flanker T, will be as flamboyant as ever. But the line, with only two starters back, will be hurting.

CONCLUSION: Improved as they are, the Cougars aren't likely to win often enough to placate the hungry partisans.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 7

Sept. 22	San Jose State	(19-21)
Sept. 29	at Wyoming	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Arizona State, N	(no game)
Oct. 13	Stanford at Spokane	(30-0)
Oct. 20	Indiana at Spokane	(7-33)
Oct. 27	at U. of Pacific, N	(no game)
Nov. 3	Oregon State	(6-14)
Nov. 10	at Oregon	(22-21)
Nov. 17	at Idaho	(34-0)
Nov. 24	Washington at Spokane	(17-21)

Utah

Coach Rey Nagel is far from bashful when it comes to appraising his Utes: he flatly calls them the best ever at Utah. Nagel's reasoning appears sound. He has the linemen for his lay 'em out game end, in Gary Hertzfeldt, a quarterback who passes with the best, Dave Costa, a 245 pound tackle, is reputedly the most feared lineman in the West. 221-pound Pat Stillman, the other tackle, is only a shade less destructive. End Marv Fleming, who packs 225 pounds and stretches 6 feet 5, has the long, grasping arms to gather in passes, and Roy Jefferson, a lean sophomore with good hands, brings security to the other end. On the attack, Hertzfeldt's precise passing and sturdy Fullback Doug Wasko's inside-tackle bursts will assure ample diversification for Nagel's multiple T. The only apparent weakness is at halfback, but nimble transfers Sam Wicks and Mike Davis are expected to take care of that small problem before too long.

CONCLUSION: Despite Nagel's refreshing frankness, the Utes still must meet Wyoming. Nagel hasn't beaten the Cowboys yet.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 4

Sept. 22	Colorado	(21-12)
Sept. 29	at Oregon	(14-6)
Oct. 6	at Wyoming	(6-13)
Oct. 13	Brigham Young, N	(21-20)
Oct. 20	New Mexico	(16-21)
Oct. 27	Idaho	(no game
Nov. 3	at Colorado State U.	(40-0)
Nov. 10	at Arizona State	(28-26)
Nov. 17	Utah State	(6-17)
Dec. 1	UCLA	(no game)

Washington

A fence-mending year over, the Huskies are ready to corral the Rose Bowl. After all, they haven't been there in two years. Coach Jim Owens once again has the kind of linemen he likes so well: tall, rangy and mobile, and the task, overpowering backs for his almost fanatic ball-control game. Among the best of 23 returning lettermen are such linemen as Ray Mansfield, a burly 235-pound center, and Rod Scheyer, a bushwhacking 212-pound tackle. Owens has made some adjustments designed to jog up his swing T. Fullback Jim Sliger, last year's leading rusher, and Halfback Bob Monroe have switched jobs, and Charlie Mitchell, the zippiest runner of them all, takes over as the man in motion wingback. From that position he can bedevil the opposition even more with his swiftness and exasperating sleight of foot. The quarterbacking looks better since sophomore Bill Douglas, a poised passer and runner, moved ahead of Pete Ohler.

CONCLUSION: The road to Pasadena has its obstacles, like USC—but a typically careful defense will see the Huskies through.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4, tied 1

Sept. 22	Purdue	(6-13)
Sept. 29	Illinois	(20-7)
Oct. 6	Kansas State	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Oregon State	(0-3)
Oct. 20	at Stanford	(13-0)
Oct. 27	Oregon	(6-7)
Nov. 3	at USC	(0-0)
Nov. 10	California	(14-21)
Nov. 17	UCLA	(17-13)
Nov. 24	at Washington State	(21-17)

Wyoming

Let those in the recently formed Western Athletic Conference who took heart when Coach Bob Devaney defected to Nebraska now take heed. New Cowboy Coach Lloyd Eaton has an ample supply of small but quick linemen and Brahma bull-type backs. In his words: "We're like a cowboy with a sack of Bull Durham, we've got the makins." The typically spare but tough line is led by Guard Bill Levine, a fierce tackler and blocker, Tackle Don Quinn, the biggest lineman at 210 pounds, and End Lonnie Dunn. Eaton has added a balanced line to Devaney's multiple T, but the emphasis is still on power charges, traps and bootlegs, with perhaps a little more passing by Quarterbacks Mike Wright, who sat out last year with a leg injury, and Jim Hill. They will spread the way for stubby Mike Walker, who looks like a 205-pound fireplug but moves like a sprinter, Fullback Rick Deemarais and sophomore Halfback Rod Morris.

CONCLUSION: The Cowboys are impressive indeed. With a favorable home schedule, they are the team to beat for the new WAC title.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 1, tied 2

Sept. 15	at Montana State U.	(29-0)
Sept. 22	New Mexico	(33-7)
Sept. 29	Washington State	(no game)
Oct. 6	Utah	(13-6)
Oct. 13	at Texas Western, N	(no game)
Oct. 20	Arizona	(15-20)
Oct. 27	at Colorado State U.	(18-7)
Nov. 3	at Air Force	(no game)
Nov. 10	at Utah State	(6-6)
Nov. 17	at Brigham Young	(36-8)

CONTINUED



A TURN TO TOUGHNESS

Bear Bryant's rugged, winning ways at Alabama have the South looking to its defenses. But a mild dissenter, Georgia Tech, should edge the Tide

When Paul Bryant, whose rigid image (*above*) is enough to cause cholera among southern coaches, was at Texas A&M, his first out-of-state trip was to Athens, Ga., where he took a team of only 27 men. The Georgia writer who met him was incredulous. Was this mere handful all the players Bear Bryant had? "No," said The Bear casually. "This is all who want to play." In the 17 years of coaching that have taken him from Maryland to Kentucky to Texas A&M and, ultimately, to Alabama, his alma mater, there have been scores of hotshot athletes who defected from Bryant squads. "A boy's got to want to play awful bad to play here," says Bryant, and takes the uniforms from those who don't. "You work your silly head off," one ex-player put it. If it meant scrimmaging at half time to beat Auburn, Bear Bryant would scrimmage at half time.

The rewards for this unrelenting tedium are plain: great success at all points before Alahama, a national championship last year at Alahama (and, for Bryant, recognition as Coach of the Year). His critics excoriate him as an unscrupulous recruiter and ruthless opponent. His players (those who last) revere him—and, what's more, win for him. His rival coaches imitate him, not always liking it. "It's a hell-for-leather, helmet-bursting, gang-tackling game we play now in the Southeastern Conference," says Auburn's Shug Jordan. "Since Bear Bryant came back to Alabama it's the only game that can win." To all this, The Bear exudes a monumental disdain. Those few Alabama alumni who still dare to demand his time, for instance, are given two hours a day—from 6 a.m. to 8 a.m. After that, he says, "I'll be busy."

Bryant has been very busy this spring and summer exercising one of his favorite ploys: touting the press off his Alabama team. "Georgia Tech," he said, "will be the No. 1 team in the nation," to which the redoubtable Bobby Dodd, head coach at Georgia Tech, replied: "That remark was typical of Bryant."

The fact is that when Alahama plays Georgia Tech on Nov. 17, the national title may well be at stake, for in the SEC, where spectators have become connoisseurs of defensive football by watching the expert stylings of such as Bryant, they say there is none better than these two. Unless it is Ole Miss. Or LSU. Or Tennessee. There is even talk of a grand sweep to approximate the golden season of 1942, when Georgia went to the Rose Bowl, Georgia Tech to the Cotton Bowl and Alabama to the Orange Bowl. Challenging the sovereignty of the SEC in the South for 1962 will be at least two teams

of the Atlantic Coast Conference—Maryland and Duke—and the section's prime independent, Miami.

Because of Bryant, there will be more than the usual preoccupation with defense in the South, but not necessarily to the exclusion of change. There will, for example, be expanded use of the three-team system, with inspirational nomenclature—Tom Nugent of Maryland calls his three units the M Squad (first team), the Gangbusters (defensive specialists) and the Hustlers (offense). Bryant and Mississippi's Johnny Vaught are using their halfbacks interchangeably, as the situation demands, rather than designating some as right half, others as left. Some teams in the ACC are abandoning the Oklahoma 5-4 defense in favor of the pros' four-man front and combining zone with man-to-man coverage in the secondary. Duke has a double lonely end. Wake Forest will use wingbacks in motion. Nugent of Maryland will try anything. Andy Gustafson's stylings at Miami, keyed to more sophisticated Orange Bowl crowds, are strictly pro type.

Though their theories are often similar, the successful coaches of the South are remarkably different. There have been more character types in this section than there are in the Woodworth & Marquis college psychology text. Bryant is aloof and impenetrable. Dodd is a southern aristocrat ("In Dodd We Trust!" cry the citizens—or at least the publicists—of Atlanta). Paul Dietzel, who won his spurs at LSU before taking up with Army, woos and wins with an on-stage personality and sophomoric zeal, though his defensive tactics are as drab as the next. Tom Nugent is an engaging, perpetual-motion pitch man, and a nonconformist (he plays offense). Vaught of Ole Miss and well-dressed Ray Graves of Florida are organization men of a Madison Avenue cut. Frank Howard of Clemson is an unreconstructed hillbilly whose mark is a disheveled appearance and a cornpone philosophy.

As Bryant suggests, Dodd of Georgia Tech has the best of the best material this year. "We've never had more good backs since I've been at Tech [32 years]," says Dodd himself. These include the admired sophomore with the undeniable name, Jefferson Davis. Davis, says one Tech coach, "has a fascination for the goal line." Much to Bryant's discomfort, Alabama was voted No. 1 by the SEC coaches, but this was before it lost Fullback Mike Fracchia by injury. 'Bama and Ole Miss can't quite equal Tech's manpower, but neither do they have to play Tech's rugged schedule. Alabama doesn't play much of anybody until it gets to Tennessee on Oct. 20. By then Bryant will be rolling. LSU's new coach, Charlie McClendon, was left scads of fine players by Dietzel (as Dietzel often reminds people), including a great halfback, Jerry Stovall. Ole Miss faces a modest rebuilding job with such monoliths as 260-pound tackle Jim Dunaway to cushion a possible fall. Tennessee, Auburn and Florida will be dangerous for anybody.

In the Atlantic Coast, a league of fine quarterbacks, it is Coach Bill Murray's remodeled Duke T with two quarterbacks (Walt Rappold and Gil Garner) over Maryland and its one (Dick Shiner). Resurgent West Virginia easily outstrips the Southern Conference. Independent Miami has the best quarterback in the South, perhaps in the country, in George Mira, but also has an impossible schedule. The top five: 1) Georgia Tech, 2) Alabama, 3) LSU, 4) Duke, 5) Miami and Ole Miss (tie).

SOPHOMORE TO WATCH

Tackle Ray Rissmiller Jr. of Georgia University



Ray Rissmiller Jr. is a 6-foot-4, 240-pound farm boy who at 11 was too heavy to play in the 13-and-under league in Raubsville, Pa. Lurking in that hulk of a boy, however, was one quite evident thing: his vast love for football, and another thing not so evident: his remarkable speed. Once the baby fat was gone and the real Ray Rissmiller began to take shape, it was just a matter of time before college scouts learned the way to the Rissmiller farm. A powerful tackle with big feet and hands and huge upper arms and shoulders, he made all-state, then turned down 44 scholarship offers before settling on Georgia ("I liked the warm weather"), where he was named team co-captain and made the all-SEC freshman team. Mississippi Coach Johnny Vaught, among many others, predicts a spectacular career for Rissmiller.

Alabama

Bear Bryant, a dour man, drawled recently, "I must be one of the worst recruiters in America. I'm so bad, I've about given up." The other Southeastern coaches should have it so bad. Bryant will start at quarterback with Joe Namath, the country's leading schoolboy passer two years ago. He will also have Ray Ogden, a 6 foot 5, 218-pound halfback, and brilliant Center-Linebacker Gaylon McCollough, sophomoras, too. These three, along with a large contingent of other first year men, red-shirts and junior college transfers fill out a squad already thick with game winners. If there is one weakness, it is at fullback, where Mike Fracchia, the SEC's leading rusher last year, was expected to pick up where he left off in 1961. Fracchia injured his knee in practice and probably will miss the season. Defense, never a problem with Bryant coached teams, could be better than it was last year when the Crimson Tide was the NCAA leader, allowing only 22 points.

CONCLUSION: For Bear Bryant, winning is as inevitable as the tide. Alabama could remain undefeated through one more season.

1961 record: Won 11, lost 0

Sept. 22	Georgia, N	(32-6)
Sept. 28	at Tulane, N	(9-0)
Oct. 6	Vanderbilt at Birmingham	(35-6)
Oct. 13	Houston	(17-0)
Oct. 20	at Tennessee	(34-3)
Oct. 27	Tulsa	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Miss. State	(24-0)
Nov. 10	Miami (Fla.)	(no game)
Nov. 17	at Georgia Tech	(10-0)
Dec. 1	Auburn at Birmingham	(34-0)

Auburn

With almost a complete turnover from last year's starting team, Auburn either could be good or quite bad. It probably will be good. Coach Ralph Jordan has left Fullback Larry Rawson, the team's most effective ballcarrier (448 rushing yards in 1961), and Jim Burson, a hard-to-shake defensive back who last season intercepted four passes. He also has a big, physically able squad. Tackles George Gross and Joe Baughan, both over 240 pounds, set a large sized standard for the solid if still unpolished front. Quarterback Mallon Kent has a nice passing touch and a couple of towering targets in Ends Howard Simpson (6 feet 5) and sophomore Bucky Wald (6 feet 3). Should Kent falter or Jordan switch to a running game, than sophomore Jim Sidle will operate the spread T. The man he'll hand off to most is sophomore Tucker Frederickson, a 213-pound former high school All America and the freshman wonder of the SEC.

CONCLUSION: The Tigers are just too new to win everything, but they'll be troublesome—even for Georgia Tech and Alabama.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 4

Sept. 29	Tennessee at Birmingham	(24-21)
Oct. 6	at Kentucky, N	(12-14)
Oct. 13	Chattanooga	(35-7)
Oct. 20	Georgia Tech at Birmingham	(6-7)
Oct. 27	at Clemson	(24-14)
Nov. 3	at Florida	(32-15)
Nov. 10	Mississippi State	(10-11)
Nov. 17	Georgia	(10-7)
Nov. 24	Florida State	(no game)
Dec. 1	Alabama at Birmingham	(0-34)

CONTINUED

Citadel

For The Citadel and Coach Eddie Teague, both firm believers that tough-minded soldier students win the tight ball game, 1962 may prove a disappointment. While the team won five of seven games by a total of 18 points last year, few of the current Bulldogs got into the games. There will be 10 new starters in the unbalanced T offense, which will be tailored to long gaining plays rather than grind it out football. The reason is Quarterback Sid Mitchell, a senior with an inconsistent past but a talent for touchdown passes (five in 20 completions in 1961), and an abundance of agile receivers. The best are End Charlie Brendle (20 catches for 303 yards and 4 TDs in 1961) and fast, sure handed Backs Nick DiLoreto, Ed Taylor and LeRoy Brinson. The line, built around the lone returning first-team man, Guard Gene Dice, nevertheless seems weak only at left tackle, where John Evans will start unless a better sophomore comes along.

CONCLUSION: The Kaydets may end as men, but not this season, when patience will prove more valuable than theories.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 3

Sept. 15	at Florida St., N	(8-44)
Sept. 22	Davidson, N	(20-12)
Sept. 29	Presbyterian, N	(no game)
Oct. 6	William & Mary	(10-8)
Oct. 13	at Vanderbilt, N	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Arkansas St., N	(28-6)
Oct. 27	at Furman, N	(9-8)
Nov. 3	VMI	(14-8)
Nov. 10	Memphis State	(0-40)
Nov. 17	at West Virginia	(no game)

Clemson

Like a two headed monster, Clemson's superb quarterback tandem of Joe Anderson and Jim Parker can upset the most determined defenses. Last year, alternating at quarter, the two accounted for 1,816 yards. Designed to produce quick scores, Coach Frank Howard's version of the split T is loaded with flankers, slots, man in motion and topped by split ends. The offense gains some of its effectiveness from the power running of Mack Matthews (when he is scholastically eligible), and the end sweeps of elusive Elmo Lam. Lam led the team with a 5.4 yard rushing average in 1961, caught 17 passes for 237 yards and returned eight punts for 179 yards and a touchdown. The line as always is big, although not as big as last year's. It is faster, however, and this should be a help. The punting of Ed Werntz is excellent—40.2 yard average, ninth best in the country—but the linebacking is unfried and this could be a serious problem.

CONCLUSION: The Tigers should better 1961's record but they are not deep enough to overcome the likes of Maryland and Duke.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 5

Sept. 22	at Georgia Tech	(no game)
Sept. 29	at N.C. State	(20-0)
Oct. 6	at Wake Forest	(13-17)
Oct. 13	Georgia	(no game)
Oct. 20	Duke	(17-7)
Oct. 27	Auburn	(14-24)
Nov. 3	North Carolina	(27-0)
Nov. 10	at Furman	(35-6)
Nov. 17	at Maryland	(21-24)
Nov. 24	at South Carolina	(14-21)

Davidson

Davidson's fortunes will rise and fall with the readings on two medical charts: those of two bright halfbacks, sophomore Tommy Worrall and Alex Gibbs, the team's leading ground gainer and its best pass catcher last year. Both were laid low in preseason practice, and if either or both continue to be gimpy legged, the effectiveness of Coach Bill Dole's tight T offense will be seriously cramped. Earl Cole, the sharp-passing quarterback (759 yards and eight touchdowns last season), may compensate for the undermanned running game, although the graduation of the first five ends on the 1961 team complicates matters. While no adequate replacement has been found for the tight end position, Steve Heckard, a 6-foot-3 sophomore, should fill the need at split end. Fortunately, the interior line, led by Tackle Eddie Crutchfield and Guard Russell Walls, is well balanced and should acquit itself neatly, while keeping the scores close.

CONCLUSION: The Wildcats have a continuing problem: getting along in bigger, faster company. They will always suffer some.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 4

Sept. 15	Catawba at Charlotte, N	(21-15)
Sept. 22	at The Citadel, N	(12-20)
Sept. 29	at Wofford, N	(34-13)
Oct. 6	at Presbyterian, N	(21-7)
Oct. 13	William & Mary	(31-30)
Oct. 20	at VMI	(0-13)
Oct. 27	at Virginia	(no game)
Nov. 3	Furman	(19-45)
Nov. 10	Richmond	(0-20)

Duke

Bill Murray has what amounts to a coach's pat hand. Eight men from the first unit and six from the second are back from the 1961 championship team. So free has he been from the usual lineup anxieties, in fact, that he devoted the off season to inventing a new offense, the Duke T, which develops single wing power for his wide T formation sweeps. It might just be tailor made for Jay Wilkinson, the punt return specialist who is now a left halfback. For the last two years the team has had the most effective passing in the country. It should again. Alternating at quarterback, Walt Rappold, the better runner, had a 56.3 completion percentage and seven touchdowns in 1961 and Gil Garner a 65.2 percentage and five touchdowns. Halfbacks Wilkinson and Mark Leggett, Duke's strongest runner, and End Pete Widener are the best of a large group of outstanding receivers. The line is light but first rate.

CONCLUSION: Duke will make a strong run for a record third straight Atlantic Coast championship and national ranking.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 3

Sept. 22	at USC	(no game)
Sept. 29	South Carolina	(7-6)
Oct. 6	Florida at Jacksonville	(no game)
Oct. 13	California	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Clemson	(7-17)
Oct. 27	N.C. State	(17-6)
Nov. 3	Georgia Tech	(0-21)
Nov. 10	Maryland	(no game)
Nov. 17	at Wake Forest	(23-3)
Nov. 24	at North Carolina	(6-3)

Florida

It is hard to gain in a conference jammed at the top with the likes of Ole Miss, Alabama and Georgia Tech, but Florida shows obvious signs of being ready for a big leap up. Thick with talent, the squad has been bunched into three equally powerful units. Coach Ray Graves favors powerful running and rigid defense. This he has with 12 good letterman backs returning, a possible All America guard in transfer Jack Katz and all SEC End Russ Brown. Still standing between the Gators and a championship is the lack of one brilliant back. Graves hopes he has the man in Dick Skelly, a 207 pound halfback who has exceptional power and speed. If he does, Skelly will take the pressure off Quarterback Larry Libertore, the imaginative and exciting 138 pound sleight of hand artist who is a marvel on the option but whose passing under pressure has ranged from sad to worse. Last year he completed only 18 tosses and had seven interceptions.

CONCLUSION: Florida will be good enough to go to some bowl, and that is a move in the right direction.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 5, tied 1

Sept. 22	Miss. State at Jackson, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	Georgia Tech	(0-20)
Oct. 6	Duke at Jacksonville	(no game)
Oct. 13	Texas A&M	(no game)
Oct. 20	Vanderbilt	(7-0)
Oct. 27	at LSU, N	(0-23)
Nov. 3	Auburn	(15-32)
Nov. 10	Georgia at Jacksonville	(21-14)
Nov. 17	Florida State	(3-3)
Dec. 1	at Miami (Fla.), N	(6-15)

Florida State

Zane Grey could have written last year's road history of Florida State. Four of the five times the Seminoles strayed from the reservation they were massacred. The fifth time they drew. This year's team is being called the school's finest, but it meets Georgia, Georgia Tech, Florida, Auburn, Miami and Kentucky all away. State should be ambushed good and plenty. The line lacks major size and strength, particularly at the tackles. At ends, John Wachtel and John McConnaughhay have shown defensive stability but only the barest aptitude for running successful pass patterns. Hardest to dant is the middle, backed by superb Guard Gene McDowell, who in a single game last year made 17 unaided tackles. Coach Bill Peterson has slick sleight of hand Quarterback Ed Feely, and burly Back Keith Kinderman can make the tough yards needed for the first down. The backfield, however, has no breakaway speed.

CONCLUSION: With that road schedule, even good sophomores won't help the Seminoles beyond a fifty fifty season.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 5, tied 1

Sept. 15	The Citadel, N	(44-8)
Sept. 22	at Kentucky, N	(0-20)
Sept. 29	Furman, N	(no game)
Oct. 5	at Miami (Fla.), N	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Georgia	(3-0)
Oct. 27	Virginia Tech, N	(7-10)
Nov. 3	Houston	(8-28)
Nov. 10	at Georgia Tech	(no game)
Nov. 17	at Florida	(3-3)
Nov. 24	at Auburn	(no game)

Furman

In an era of immodest, flashy offenses, Coach Bob King, a modest, undemonstrative man, says: "We'll run a little and pass a little." Not a coach's characteristic poor-mouthing, this is King's realistic analysis of a team whose strength is in balance rather than brilliance. The squad has ability if little experience in its backfield, only Left Halfback John Cook played as a regular last season. The others, Quarterback Elton Brunty, Right Halfback Sam Pickens and Fullback George Rapinchuk, were only briefly exposed in 1961's games. Even so, they will move the ball well—for short gains at least—if the burly line continues to make those strong, certain blocks. Fundamentalists at heart, the Paladins prefer defense to offense, and on a squad well grounded in the art of tackling and the efficacy of hounding passers and pass catchers, no one is more able than the pair of 240-pound tackles, Dlin Hill and Joe Monti.

CONCLUSION: Heavy on defense, light on offense, Furman may still score enough to win all but two games.

1961 record Won 7, lost 3

Sept. 15	Presbyterian, N	(27-6)
Sept. 22	Wofford	(12-7)
Sept. 29	at Florida State, N	(no game)
Oct. 5	at Geo. Washington, N	(13-9)
Oct. 13	Howard College, N	(21-14)
Oct. 20	at William & Mary	(6-19)
Oct. 27	The Citadel, N	(6-9)
Nov. 3	at Davidson	(45-19)
Nov. 10	Clemson	(6-35)
Nov. 17	at Tampa, N	(no game)

Georgia

Coach John Griffith will be satisfied with as little as modest success. But even this seems beyond the ability of his defanged Bulldogs. With 14 lettermen gone—six of them starters—the team was further beset by a serious injury to a key player, Len Hauss. Without the 220-pound center, the interior line woefully lacks depth and experience. Only at end, where he has Mickey Babb (6 feet 4, 227 pounds) and Ray Clark (212 pounds), can Griffith derive any comfort. Both men loom large in Georgia's T formation, concentrated as it is on the passing of Quarterback Larry Rakestraw (68 completions for 710 yards and 131 yards rushing in 1961). The halfbacks are undistinguished, but the running game may improve if 196-pound sophomore Fred Barber makes the switch from halt to fullback successfully. All three of Georgia's victories last year came on field goals by Durward Pennington. He is gone. His loss may be the most critical of all.

CONCLUSION: Georgia's chances rest too heavily on ifs. In the Bulldogs' rough milieu, there is no room for might have beens.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 7

Sept. 22	at Alabama, N	(6-32)
Sept. 29	at Vanderbilt	(0-21)
Oct. 6	at South Carolina, N	(17-14)
Oct. 13	at Clemson	(no game)
Oct. 20	Florida State	(0-3)
Oct. 27	Kentucky	(16-15)
Nov. 3	North Carolina State	(no game)
Nov. 10	Florida at Jacksonville	(14-21)
Nov. 17	at Auburn	(7-10)
Dec. 1	Georgia Tech	(7-22)

Kentucky

After five seasons of patient losing, Kentucky wanted a winner. Blanton Collier was out as head coach, and Charlie Bradshaw, a no-nonsense disciple of Paul Bryant, was in. While Bradshaw isn't promising a championship, he has said he will play tough, Bryant-style football, stressing running and a strong defense. But he may not get the chance. On the 35-man squad, only 17 are lettermen. At least two sophomores, Guard Terry Clark and Halfback Phil Pickett, are likely starters. The best of his returnees, all undistinguished runners, play an excellent passing game. Quarterback Jerry Woolum, a fine thrower, has Ends Tom Hutchinson, who caught 32 passes in 1961 for 543 yards and made the all-SEC team, and Dave Gash (16 catches) and brilliant Halfback Darrell Cox to throw to. The line will be uncertain in the middle. At tackle, Junior Hawthorne and Harsch Turner are outstanding. Their replacements, however, are not.

CONCLUSION: Bradshaw has to win, and to win, the Wildcats have to pass. Even so, they won't beat the best of the SEC.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 5

Sept. 22	Florida St., N	(20-0)
Sept. 29	Miss. at Jackson, N	(6-20)
Oct. 6	Auburn, N	(14-12)
Oct. 12	at Detroit, N	(no game)
Oct. 20	LSU, N	(14-24)
Oct. 27	at Georgia	(15-16)
Nov. 2	at Miami (Fla.), N	(7-14)
Nov. 10	Vanderbilt	(16-3)
Nov. 17	Xavier (O.)	(9-0)
Nov. 24	at Tennessee	(16-26)

G. Washington

With letterman at every position, the Colonials are reasonably hopeful of improving on their lamentable 3-6 effort of last year. Halfback Dick Drummond, the leading interpreter of Coach Jim Camp's cut-and-run offense, is ably abetted by Halfback Bill Pashe and Fullback Jim Johnson, who are dedicated to making the backfield both durable and fast. The three form the nucleus of what is essentially a running team. The line, with plenty of good reserves behind the very solid middle manned by Center George Stone and Guards Gary Scollick and Art Gubitosa, unfortunately suffers from some obvious weaknesses. Several lineman were shifted to gain more reserve oomph at the tackles, but the moves didn't help the end situation, which remains wobbly. Nor did they clear up the tackle situation, which also is somewhat snaffled. There is hope, though, in sophomores Ray Cushman, a big man at 230 pounds, and Michigan transfer Don Parrello.

CONCLUSION: Mentally tough, the Colonials need only a brace of additional backfield starters to be as rugged on the field.

1961 record Won 3, lost 6

Sept. 15	VMI at Lynchburg, N	(30-6)
Sept. 22	Virginia Tech at Roanoke	(3-14)
Sept. 29	at Brigham Young, N	(no game)
Oct. 5	Furman, N	(9-13)
Oct. 13	Boston U.	(6-20)
Oct. 20	at West Virginia	(7-12)
Oct. 27	Army	(no game)
Nov. 2	Richmond	(15-16)
Nov. 10	at William & Mary	(49-12)
Nov. 17	at Syracuse	(no game)

Georgia Tech

Coach Bobby Dodd likes a relaxed atmosphere. He also likes to give all of his boys a chance to play. Each year, as a consequence, he has a backlog of experienced players to fill in the first-team ranks. This year he lost 25 letterman, yet he still has 26 returning. If anything, the replacements are bigger and more skillful than their predecessors. Six-foot-4, 226-pound Billy Martin moves up to team at end with another junior, pro-sized Ted Davis. And the center of the line, with its strength focused at guard, is Dodd's most menacing ever. Here two likely All-Americas, Dave Watson and Rufus Guthrie, block and tackle with unmatched effectiveness. Tech's pro-set formation will not be hobbled by the loss of the team's leading receivers and breakaway backs. Thanks to Dodd's forward look, a herd of fast backs is ready to run the quick openers and catch the sure passes thrown by Quarterbacks Stan Gann and Billy Lothridge.

CONCLUSION: Relaxed football's strongest advocate this side of a da emphasized campus has come up with a born burner.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 4

Sept. 22	Clemson	(no game)
Sept. 29	at Florida	(20-0)
Oct. 6	LSU	(0-10)
Oct. 13	Tennessee	(6-10)
Oct. 20	Auburn at Birmingham	(7-6)
Oct. 27	Tulane	(35-0)
Nov. 3	at Duke	(21-0)
Nov. 10	Florida State	(no game)
Nov. 17	Alabama	(0-10)
Dec. 1	at Georgia	(22-7)

LSU

How well LSU plays this year will depend directly upon how well it adjusts to life without Paul Dietzel, now at Army. In seven years Coach Dietzel's teams won 45 games. He has left his successor, Charlie McClendon, well fixed, maybe even better fixed than he was in 1961, when the Tigers won 10 games and lost one. They may give up a touchdown or two more this season, but they will score more often, too. Behind a big, fast line (235-pound Tackle Don Estes, for example, is one of the swiftest men on the squad) Quarterback Jimmy Field calls the slot T plays end runs in a most impressive manner. He also passes on occasion, but with all-Southeast Left Half Jerry Stovall (405 yards rushing and 6.2 average in 1961) and 215-pound Right Half Bud Soefker to carry the handoffs, there is precious little need for passing. Should there be, though, the rich Louisianans could call on sophomore Pat Screen, an exceptional passer.

CONCLUSION: LSU's hardest schedule in years is the only thing standing between McClendon and a title the first time out.

1961 record Won 10, lost 1

Sept. 22	Texas A&M, N	(16-7)
Sept. 29	Rice, N	(3-16)
Oct. 6	at Georgia Tech	(10-0)
Oct. 13	Miami (Fla.), N	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Kentucky, N	(24-14)
Oct. 27	Florida, N	(23-0)
Nov. 3	Mississippi, N	(10-7)
Nov. 10	TCU, N	(no game)
Nov. 17	Miss. State at Jackson, N	(14-6)
Nov. 24	at Tulane	(62-0)

CONTINUED

Louisville

Looking for major-college recognition, the Cardinals have dropped Western Kentucky, Eastern Tennessee and Tennessee Tech and substituted such status symbols as Tulsa and Wichita. Their timing couldn't be better, for this year they have major players, particularly at tackle, where the amazingly mobile 317-pounder, Ken Kortas, operates. Kortas is aided by some sizable and experienced mates. Ends Don Hockensmith (20 receptions for 392 yards and 6 TDs in 1961) and Tom Montgomery are both 200-pounders who can play offense and defense. The team also has big-league passing. Quarterback John Gilas threw 78 completions last year for 1,209 yards and nine touchdowns, then added 137 yards rushing to break Louisville's total offense record, held before by Johnny Unitas. Halfback Lee Calland, when he isn't the assigned pass target (16 catches for 223 yards), is a rousing rusher. Last year he gained 600 yards for a 5.6 average.
CONCLUSION: The new teams on the schedule will discover the small-college tag is a misnomer. So will the rest of the U.S.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 3

Sept. 15	at Wichita, N	(no game)
Sept. 22	Western Michigan, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	at Marshall, N	(32-7)
Oct. 6	at Memphis State, N	(13-28)
Oct. 13	at Dayton	(6-7)
Oct. 20	at Tulsa	*(no game)*
Nov. 3	Xavier (O.), N	(8-16)
Nov. 10	Kent State, N	(19-15)
Nov. 17	N. Texas State, N	(20-0)

Memphis State

Memphis State will be stronger and faster than last year. The news should be about as welcome at Ole Miss, Mississippi State and The Citadel as a bathtubful of tarantulas. Last year State won eight, lost two, ranked third in the nation in scoring and seventh in total offense. On defense, the Tigers gave up an average of 7.5 points a game and shut out four opponents. Quickness is the key to Coach Bill Murphy's stylish wing T and split T offense, which again will be quarterbacked by smooth Russ Vollmer, who gained 433 yards passing in 1961, 160 running, 280 yards on kickoff returns and punted for an average of 36.1 yards. But he is no one-man gang. Halfback Sonny Persons (11 passes for 269 yards and three touchdowns and a 6.5 rushing average) and Fullback Dave Casinelli (the team's leading ground gainer with 646 yards) have strong credentials. Defensively, the line is good, and there is a surplus of excellent linebackers.
CONCLUSION: Reserves are the key. If they develop quickly, one or more of the big names is going to feel less important.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 2

Sept. 15	Tennessee Tech, N	(no game)
Sept. 22	Mississippi, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	at N. Texas State, N	(41-0)
Oct. 6	Louisville, N	(28-13)
Oct. 13	Southern Miss., N	(21-7)
Oct. 27	*at Mississippi State*	*(16-23)*
Nov. 10	at The Citadel	(40-0)
Nov. 17	Arlington State	(no game)
Nov. 24	Detroit	(no game)

Mississippi

For Coach Johnny Vaught, who almost never loses, the new season may prove sorely testing. He could drop a game. Eight starting players, including several All-Americas from a squad that last season led the nation in offense and was third in defense, have moved on to the pros. Preparing for the worst, Vaught has jammed into his first team the best and biggest of a thin reserve supply and altered the character of his offense. He has made Left Half Chuck Morris a tailback (in his new single wing version of the T), where he can split ball-carrying chores with balky-kneed Fullback Buck Randall. Right Half Lou Guy goes to wingback to provide long throwing Quarterback Glynn Griffing (10 touchdown completions last year) with a more accessible target. With the changes, the worst may never come, for the Ole Miss line is of the usual Vaught quality, with 260-pound Tackle Jim Dunaway a strong choice for All America.
CONCLUSION: Vaught will be nervous all season. With an easier schedule than usual, he shouldn't be.

1961 record: Won 9, lost 2

Sept. 22	at Memphis State, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	Kentucky at Jackson, N	(20-6)
Oct. 6	Houston	(47-7)
Oct. 20	Tulane at Jackson, N	(41-0)
Oct. 27	Vanderbilt at Memphis, N	(47-0)
Nov. 3	at LSU, N	(7-10)
Nov. 10	Chattanooga	(54-0)
Nov. 17	at Tennessee	(24-10)
Dec. 1	Mississippi State	(37-7)

Maryland

Usually a lively and loquacious man, Coach Tom Nugent has become strangely silent. This is not extraordinary for football coaches whose squads are loaded and Nugent's Maryland team is just that. In fact, it bulges with the stuff of which national champions are made. As a sophomore last season, Quarterback Dick Shiner completed more than half his passes for 921 yards and seven touchdowns, equaling North Carolina State's All America, Roman Gabriel. There is an over-supply of strong runners, but quick Tom Brown, who led the team in punt returns and ranked second nationally in pass interceptions, is first in line. And to make it that much easier for all there is a fierce line, a throwback to the team of the early 1950s. The big men are Tackles Roger Shoals (6 feet 4, 240 pounds) and *Dave Crossan* (6 feet 2, 220 pounds) and Guard Walter Rock (6 feet 5, 225 pounds). Behind all are the products of an undefeated freshman team.
CONCLUSION: If Nugent has a problem, it is deciding which of his many splendored Terrapins will play end for how long.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 3

Sept. 22	SMU	(14-6)
Sept. 29	at Wake Forest, N	(10-7)
Oct. 6	at N.C. State	(10-7)
Oct. 13	at North Carolina	(8-14)
Oct. 19	at Miami (Fla.), N	(no game)
Oct. 27	at South Carolina	(19-20)
Nov. 3	at Penn State	(21-17)
Nov. 10	at Duke	(no game)
Nov. 17	Clemson	(24-21)
Nov. 24	Virginia	(16-28)

Miami

The Hurricanes don't play football; they play suicide. This year and every year recently there has not been a soft touch on the schedule. With six starters gone from 1961's 7-4 team, Coach Andy Gustafson probably could use a patsy. He will have to build a new line out of defensive specialists who have had little exposure to the complex multiple T offense he favors. Luckily, he has aggressive Tackle Stan Maluty and Guard Jerry Reynolds (who broke Miami's all-time tackling record last year) as a base. How well the Hurricanes move the ball will depend upon who Gustafson finds to catch the bullet passes of All-America candidate George Mira (81 completions for 1,000 yards and 8 TDs in 1961). Mira's best receivers—Bill Miller and Larry Wilson are gone. *This leaves the job to Halfbacks Nick* Spinelli and John Bahen and last year's defensive ends, Jim Simon and Ben Rizzo. They probably can do it.
CONCLUSION: One of the country's better teams, the Hurricanes must play the best week after week. They will hold their own.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 4

Sept. 15	at Pittsburgh	(7-19)
Sept. 29	TCU, N	(no game)
Oct. 5	Florida St., N	(no game)
Oct. 13	at LSU, N	(no game)
Oct. 19	Maryland, N	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Air Force	(no game)
Nov. 2	Kentucky, N	(14-7)
Nov. 10	at Alabama	(no game)
Nov. 23	Northwestern, N	(19-6)
Dec. 1	Florida, N	(15-6)

Mississippi State

If nothing else, Mississippi State can claim honestly that it lives up to its nickname Bulldogs. State regularly tackles the toughest and roughest of the SEC, yet after four years it has only two wins in 23 conference games to show for its tenacity. This year will be different, the Bulldogs have a new man, Paul Davis, at the end of the leash. He was the offensive backfield coach in 1961. The school, for once, might even have two first-rate lines. End Johnny Baker, one of six holdover starters and the team's best lineman, set a State record for receptions last year with 22 catches for 323 yards. Sophomore Guard Pat Watson, a 205-pounder with extremely fast reflexes, will lead the defense. In the backfield, State has one of the SEC's best passers in Charlie Furlow, who already has been drafted by the pros. With good depth at fullback, the Bulldogs lack only a breakaway runner and one or two more receivers.
CONCLUSION: This may be the year when the Bulldogs become worrisome snappers at the heels of their SEC masters.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 5

Sept. 22	Florida at Jackson, N	(no game)
Oct. 6	Tennessee at Memphis	(3-17)
Oct. 12	at Tulane, N	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Houston, N	(10-7)
Oct. 27	Memphis St.	(23-16)
Nov. 3	Alabama	(0-24)
Nov. 10	at Auburn	(11-19)
Nov. 17	LSU at Jackson, N	(6-14)
Dec. 1	at Mississippi	(7-37)

North Carolina

Coach Jim Hickey is desperate or has supreme confidence in youth. Of his wing T offense starters, four—Guard Clint Eudy, Halfback Ron Jackson, Fullback Ken Willard and Quarterback Gary Black—are sophomores. Since the Tar Heels meet Ohio State, Michigan State and Maryland in their second, third and fourth games, this is like sending raw recruits in at Normandy, Okinawa and the Bulge. Hickey has taken up the three-platoon system to help out, but doesn't really have enough players to fill three platoons. In the line the only starters from last year are Center Joe Craver, a legitimate candidate for all-conference honors, and Tackle Vic Esposito, who is earnest. The rest of the troops will have to come from reserves and new men. The bright spot, all in all, is that sophomore backfield. Skillful operators, Black & Co. should give N.C. more scoring than it had last year. Wide End Bob Lacey makes a likely target for Black's passes.

CONCLUSION: By midseason North Carolina will be down at its tar heels. It will be another, happier, story in 1963.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 5

Sept. 22	N.C. State	(27-22)
Sept. 29	at Ohio State	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Michigan St.	(no game)
Oct. 13	Maryland	(14-8)
Oct. 20	South Carolina	(17-0)
Oct. 27	Wake Forest	(14-17)
Nov. 3	at Clemson	(0-27)
Nov. 10	at Virginia	(24-0)
Nov. 17	at Notre Dame	(no game)
Nov. 24	Duke	(3-6)

Richmond

Richmond has given up trying to take Army. With West Point (and Alabama) off the schedule and with 20 returning lettermen, the Spiders expect a prosperous season. "How well we do," says Coach Ed Merrick, "will depend a great deal on whether Quarterback Mel Rideout has four good games or nine." Rideout, a brilliant but erratic passer, has completed 153 of 360 for 1,712 yards and 11 touchdowns in two years. Quick, skittering John Hilton (17th nationally as a sophomore with 26 catches for 334 yards) and Bob Drobney provide Rideout with outstanding targets at end, and Larry Deco should furnish ample power at fullback. Halfback, now that Earl Stoudt has graduated, is undeniably thin, but the situation may be improved by Stoudt's brother Ken. He led the freshmen with 36 points and is a breakaway threat in his own right. Big and fast, Tackle John Sheranek heads a large interior line that suffers only from slowness.

CONCLUSION: Richmond will not spread its web so wide as it did in 1961, but it may catch more victories, six possibly.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 5

Sept. 15	East Carolina, N	(no game)
Sept. 22	at S. Miss., N	(no game)
Sept. 28	VMI, N	(6-8)
Oct. 13	at Virginia Tech	(11-0)
Oct. 20	at Boston U., N	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Cincinnati	(no game)
Nov. 2	at G. Washington, N	(16-15)
Nov. 10	at Davidson	(20-0)
Nov. 22	William & Mary	(36-18)

Southern Miss.

The Southerners look harmless and ineffectual when viewed from afar. Yet for the past 10 years, Southern Miss has made a habit of either beating the big Southeastern and Atlantic Coast schools or narrowly losing to them. Most have finally gotten the message, they have eased off the schedule, and not a season too soon. A vigorous recruiter and a clever tactician, Coach Thad Vann's team should end within a game either way of last year's 8-2 record, this despite the loss of six of his 1961 starters. Vann has filled the chinks in the starting unit. Using rough-running Halfbacks Jim Heverd and John Skiopen as his nucleus, he has installed capable Billy Coleman at quarterback and moved 6-foot-4, 215-pound Center Jerrell Wilson, one of the South's best punters, to fullback. Promising pro 220-pound Herold Heys returns at center, where he will have stronger assistance at the ends and tackles than he did a year ago.

CONCLUSION: Still designated a "small college" team, Southern will prove a comfort to the larger schools it won't play this year.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 2

Sept. 15	at Arlington St., N	(30-7)
Sept. 22	Richmond, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	Southwest La., N	(22-6)
Oct. 6	at Chattanooga, N	(24-7)
Oct. 13	at Memphis St., N	(7-21)
Oct. 20	N.C. State at Mobile, N	(6-7)
Oct. 27	Abilene Christian, N	(33-6)
Nov. 3	at Arkansas State	(20-0)
Nov. 10	Trinity U., N	(22-14)
Nov. 17	Louisiana Tech	(7-0)

N. Carolina State

The big man, Romen Gabriel, is gone and so is State's offense. Gabriel's departure may not be such a bad thing. He overshadowed the team. Now there are no stars, at least not of the magnitude of Gabriel, but there is a great sense of responsibility and participation. The blocking, which had been fitful, appeared vigorous this spring. It should be even better in the fall when Bert Wilder is sprung from the Army in time to join 240-pound Sophomore Steve Perker at tackle. A pair of small, untried quarterbacks—Bill Kriger and Jim Rossi—and an uncertainty at end will shift the emphasis from a passing to a running game. Coach Earle Edwards has refashioned the wing T and slotback offense to accommodate the option and roll-out style of his quick quarterbacks and to provide more opportunity for his slashing runners, Fullback Roger Moore and Halfback Tony Koszersky. The defense is sturdy and the kicking game powerful.

CONCLUSION: This should be a more satisfying season. State can improve on last year's 4-6 record but won't win a title.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 22	at North Carolina	(22-27)
Sept. 29	Clemson	(0-20)
Oct. 6	Maryland	(7-10)
Oct. 13	at Nebraska	(no game)
Oct. 20	S. Miss. at Mobile, N	(7-6)
Oct. 27	at Duke	(6-17)
Nov. 3	at Georgia	(no game)
Nov. 10	at South Carolina	(38-14)
Nov. 17	Virginia	(21-14)
Nov. 22	at Wake Forest	(7-0)

South Carolina

"South Carolina has three teams: the Stonewalls, the Bushwhackers and the Warhorses. These are all supposed to be different varieties of Gamecocks. But any way you slice them, they're still chicken." That's the view of rival Coach Frank Howard of Clemson. Howard's next view may be at gunpoint, when he faces Marvin Bass's flock Nov. 24. If South Carolina's potent-looking sophomores and transfers develop to match its big-caliber weapons, Jim Moss and Billy Gambrell, the Gamecock rebuttal will be convincing. All-conference last year, Moss is 6 feet 3 inches and 215 pounds of illustrious tackle. Also all-conference, Halfback Gambrell (327 yards rushing, 243 receiving in 1961) is fast and flighty. Fullback Dick Day, last year's leading ground-gainer, and End John Caskey (15 catches, 267 yards) are already a big help. Quarterbacks Deacon Dan Reeves and Black Jack McCather are bright prospects.

CONCLUSION: Chicken or not, the Gamecocks should rank higher in the Atlantic Coast pecking order this season.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 22	at Northwestern	(no game)
Sept. 29	at Duke	(6-7)
Oct. 6	Georgia, N	(14-17)
Oct. 13	Wake Forest, N	(10-7)
Oct. 20	at N. Carolina	(0-17)
Oct. 27	at Maryland	(20-10)
Nov. 3	Virginia	(20-28)
Nov. 10	N.C. State	(14-38)
Nov. 17	at Detroit, N	(no game)
Nov. 24	at Clemson	(21-14)

Tennessee

The Volunteers may well be in need of some volunteers themselves after taking on Auburn, Georgia Tech and Alabama in the first three weeks of the season. Coach Bowden Wyett has a lot of experienced people, but he also has a spindly starting line that averages 192 pounds. Among his good starters are former Fullback Whit Canale (6 feet 2 inches, 205 pounds), who is now an end, and sophomore Guard Steve DeLong, whose red-dogging is expected to stiffen the Vols' poor pass defense. DeLong's immaturity could be dangerous to the offensive timing, however, and it is the offense where the Vols' real strength lies. Tailback Mellon Faircloth, one of the best backs in the country, completed 31 of 52 passes last year, eight of them for touchdowns, and gained 475 yards rushing. Wayne Weff, a sophomore wingback with speed, should supply the zip required for the single wing reverses. He also will be a target on deep passes.

CONCLUSION: The tough early going will be too much for the sophomores, but the Volunteers will come on in the late season.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 4

Sept. 29	Auburn at Birmingham	(21-24)
Oct. 6	Miss. St. at Memphis	(17-3)
Oct. 13	at Georgia Tech	(10-6)
Oct. 20	Alabama	(3-34)
Oct. 27	Chattanooga	(20-7)
Nov. 3	Wake Forest	(no game)
Nov. 10	Tulane	(no game)
Nov. 17	Mississippi	(10-24)
Nov. 24	Kentucky	(26-16)
Dec. 1	at Vanderbilt	(41-7)

CONTINUED

Tulane

New Coach Tommy O'Boyle is aither a breve man or foolhardy. Tulana plays four of 1961's top five teams, none of which is appreciably weeker this year. Whet improvement O'Boyle can expect consists mostly of losing to Alabama, Ole Miss, Georgie Tech and LSU by less then last yeer's combined score—147-0. His biggest eid in fending off the vicious Southeast (plus Texas) will be tha 6-foot-2, 220-pound tackle-guard twins, Ernie Colquette and Glenn Holcombe. Sophomore Guerd Buck Landry end End Buzz Moan ara tough competitors, too, but tha lina collectivaly could usa karata and still not beat the opposition. Fullback Georga Cortez, only a sophomore, could be the teem's bast back, which seys somathing about tha rast of the materiel. Halfbecks Gordon Rush end Terry Terrebonne era fair to adequate, end Quarterback Ted Miller could easily be repleced by sophomore Bob Boisvert or Ronnie Malton, both better passers.

CONCLUSION: If sacond-class powar Tulane continues to schedule the atom-bomb set, there will be no future generations.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 8

Sept. 21	Stanford, N	(7-9)
Sept. 28	Alabama, N	(0-9)
Oct. 6	at Texas, N	(no game)
Oct. 12	Miss. State, N	(no game)
Oct. 20	Miss at Jackson, N	(0-41)
Oct. 27	at Georgia Tech	(0-35)
Nov. 3	Virginia Tech	(27-14)
Nov. 10	at Tennessee	(no game)
Nov. 17	at Vanderbilt	(17-14)
Nov. 24	LSU	(0-62)

Virginia

Losing seasons brad losing saasons with monotonous regularity at Charlottesville, end nobody, not even the secret Seven Society—that mysterious organization which does noble deeds for the university—could offer relief. Then along came Coach Bill Elias and suddenly the Cavaliers ere no joke. In his get-acquainted yeer, Elias almost had a winnar. This year should be even better. Gone is Tackle Ron Gassert, but another big fellow—230-pound transfer Dick Myers—should fill the gap capably. And at the othar tackle is avan bigger Dave Grahem, who may ba tha bast linaman Virginia hes evar had. The rest of last yeer's first-unit line returns intact, and while the reserves ara mostly sophomoras, for a change they era of good quality. Quertarback Gary Cuozzo, e neat passer, and a quantity of experianced halfbacks will function out of Virginia's wing T, but the attack, lacking up the-middle power, is that much shy of compieta balance.

CONCLUSION: No ACC title yet for tha Cavaliers, but e not-too-tough schedule indicates a winning season, tha first in 10 years.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 22	at Wm. & Mary	(21-6)
Oct. 6	Va. Tech at Roanoke	(0-20)
Oct. 13	VMI	(14-7)
Oct. 20	Wake Forest	(15-21)
Oct. 27	Davidson	(no game)
Nov. 3	at S. Carolina	(26-20)
Nov. 10	North Carolina	(0-24)
Nov. 17	at N.C. State	(14-21)
Nov. 24	at Maryland	(28 16)
Dec. 1	at Rutgers	(no game)

Virginia Tech

As is usuelly the case with the Gobblers, they ere somewhat undernourished. Coach Jerry Claiborne has only two seniors on the squad, end neithar is the kind of playar who wins games. While Aster Sizemore, the extre-point specialist, hes done well on short field goals, he doesn't kick long ones. Dave Gillaspie at center is often injury-struck. Two intensely eager sophomoras stand ready to fill in here: Bob Gregory end Burton Mack Rodgers, a converted tackle. Real strength, however, lies with tha line. Tackle Gene Breen, who seems to push all the right buttons for quick reactions, is the big reason. Ha should provide the drive for both offensa end defense. More lumbering than fleet, the backfield could cause Claiborne to lose sleep unless Buddy Weihe plays up to snuff, and sophomore Sonny Utz blossoms as ha should. It is still too early to tell about the quarterbecks, where ability is evenly parcaled out among threa competent players.

CONCLUSION: Prospects ere good for at least a break-even season, if the sophomoras matura nicely before Thanksgiving.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 5

Sept 15	at William & Mary	(20-6)
Sept 22	G Washington at Roanoke	(14-3)
Sept. 29	West Virginia at Richmond	(0-28)
Oct. 6	Virginia at Roanoke	(20-0)
Oct. 13	Richmond	(0-11)
Oct. 20	at Army	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Florida State, N	(10-7)
Nov. 3	at Tulane	(14-27)
Nov. 10	Wake Forest	(15-24)
Nov 22	VMI at Roanoke	(0-6)

Vanderbilt

Vanderbilt has twin coaches and twin problems. Head Coach Art Guepa has to worry about a lack of both experience and speed in the line. Fortunately, the sophomores on whom he must rely, End Gary Hart, Tackle Nick Spiak and Guard Tommy Gaudet, are all excellent prospects as is junior Guard Tom Kenny, End Gary Hudson Tackle Mike Reese and Center Jule Crocker, the returnaas, are rugged but slow. Guepa's twin brother, Al, *in* charge of the backfield, has fewer worries. Halfbacks Jeff Sterling and Steve Shaw and Fullback Billy Crawford are all strong runners. Starling is an axceptional receiver (he caught 25 passes for 273 yards and four touchdowns last season) and Shaw is fast. The real wrinkle-remover is Quarterback Hank Lesesne. A colorful and skillful option runner as well as passer, Lesesne has piled up 1,701 yards total offense in two years. As a dividend, he was the nation's second best punter with a 41.5 avarega.

CONCLUSION: Somabody has to be last in tha SEC. Evan with a jolly commodore like Lesesne, Vandy is the choice.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 8

Sept. 22	at West Virginia	(16-6)
Sept. 29	Georgia, N	(21-0)
Oct. 6	Ala. at Birmingham	(6-35)
Oct. 13	The Citadel, N	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Florida	(0-7)
Oct. 27	Miss. at Memphis, N	(0-47)
Nov. 3	Boston College	(no game)
Nov. 10	at Kentucky	(3-16)
Nov 17	Tulane	(14-17)
Dec. 1	Tennessee	(7-41)

VMI

End Kenny Reeder, who tied as the Southern Conference's top receiver last yeer, is tha nimble nucleus of Coach John McKenna's light but potentially fast taam. Passing to Reeder will be returning Quarterback Butch Nunnally, who spent most of last saason as an understudy. Nunnally is backed by Charlie Snead, a sophomore of considerable potential. Except for center, which is ably filled by husky Charlie Cole, with Bill Tornabene as a helpful replacement, tha line is too light to do much damage. Tackles Bill Welsh and Conrad Davis are mean but small, and tha entire line, admits Coach McKenna, is too underweight to look anything but erratic on offense. On defense, however, he expects his men to give ground grudgingly. Halfbacks Chuck Baale and Andy Tucker, both former sprinters, are speedy and quick to spot openings. All in all, the Keydets, who faced pretty much tha same situation last year, will sputtar along on passing.

CONCLUSION: Lacking the poundage for sustained drives, VMI can't expect to improve on its 6-4 record of last yeer.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 4

Sept. 15	G. Wash. (Lynchburg), N	(6-30)
Sept. 22	at Villanova	(0-22)
Sept. 28	at Richmond, N	(8-6)
Oct. 6	at Boston College	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Virginia	(7-14)
Oct. 20	Davidson	(13-0)
Oct. 27	William & Mary	(14-7)
Nov. 3	at The Citadel	(8-14)
Nov. 10	at Holy Cross	(no game)
Nov. 22	Va. Tech at Roanoke	(6-0)

Wake Forest

The line at Weka Forast is as green as early fall apples, grumbles Coach Billy Hildebrand, who is in a quandery of sorts. His unseasoned Demon Deacons are once again forced to a running game. But there is good strength at center in 200-pound Ferrell Egge, a junior, and hefty Guards Bob Irwin and Bill Shendow. With the line still wobbly about the edges, Coach Hildebrand has his fingers crossed that his many sophomores *will ripen fast, before* they are altogether squashed by Army and Maryland in their first two games. Sophomore Ralph Brendewiede could fill the gap at quarterback, where regular Welly Bridwell is experianced in defense only. End Steve Warren, another sophomore, is counted on to punt, and Halfback Donnie Frederick is dependable in an otherwise questionable backfield. Wake Forest won two games in '61 on field goals, and, happily, Mickey Walker, who kicked both, is back.

CONCLUSION: Faced with a hard schedule, a slow backfield and few replacements, WF will have a mediocre time of it.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 22	at Army	(no game)
Sept. 29	Maryland, N	(7-10)
Oct. 6	Clemson	(17-13)
Oct. 13	at S. Carolina, N	(7-10)
Oct. 20	at Virginia	(21-15)
Oct. 27	at North Caroline	(17-14)
Nov. 3	at Tennessee	(no game)
Nov. 10	at Virginia Tech	(24-15)
Nov. 17	Duke	(3-23)
Nov. 22	N.C. State	(0-7)

West Virginia

In the mountain fastness of Morgantown, where it has been easier, these past five years, to forget the fall and look ahead to winter and basketball, there is strong talk of a return to winning football. Painstakingly, Coach Gene Corum has placed together the kind of complete squad that could once again fill Mountaineer Field. There have been setbacks, however. One of them could disrupt the careful timetable: the loss of regular Quarterback Fred Colvard, who left school. Hopefully, Jerry Yost and sophomore Ed Pastilong will do as fill-ins. At the least, they shouldn't cripple the wing T offense. A fast fleet of 200-pound backs—Jim Moss, Tom Woodeshick and Glenn Holton—who can move through a mob of tacklers with the purposefulness of shoppers at a bargain basement will give Southern Conference defenses fits. The line is undistinguished but improved by the addition of powerful sophomore End Milt Clegg.

CONCLUSION: There's bad news for conference foes, but not enough balance to menace Penn State, Pitt or Syracuse.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 22	Vanderbilt	(6-16)
Sept. 29	Virginia Tech at Richmond	(28-0)
Oct. 6	Boston U.	(6-12)
Oct. 13	at Pittsburgh	(20-6)
Oct. 20	G. Washington	(12-7)
Oct. 27	Oregon State at Portland	(no game)
Nov. 3	William & Mary	(no game)
Nov. 10	at Penn State	(6-28)
Nov. 17	The Citadel	(no game)
Nov. 24	at Syracuse	(14-29)

William & Mary

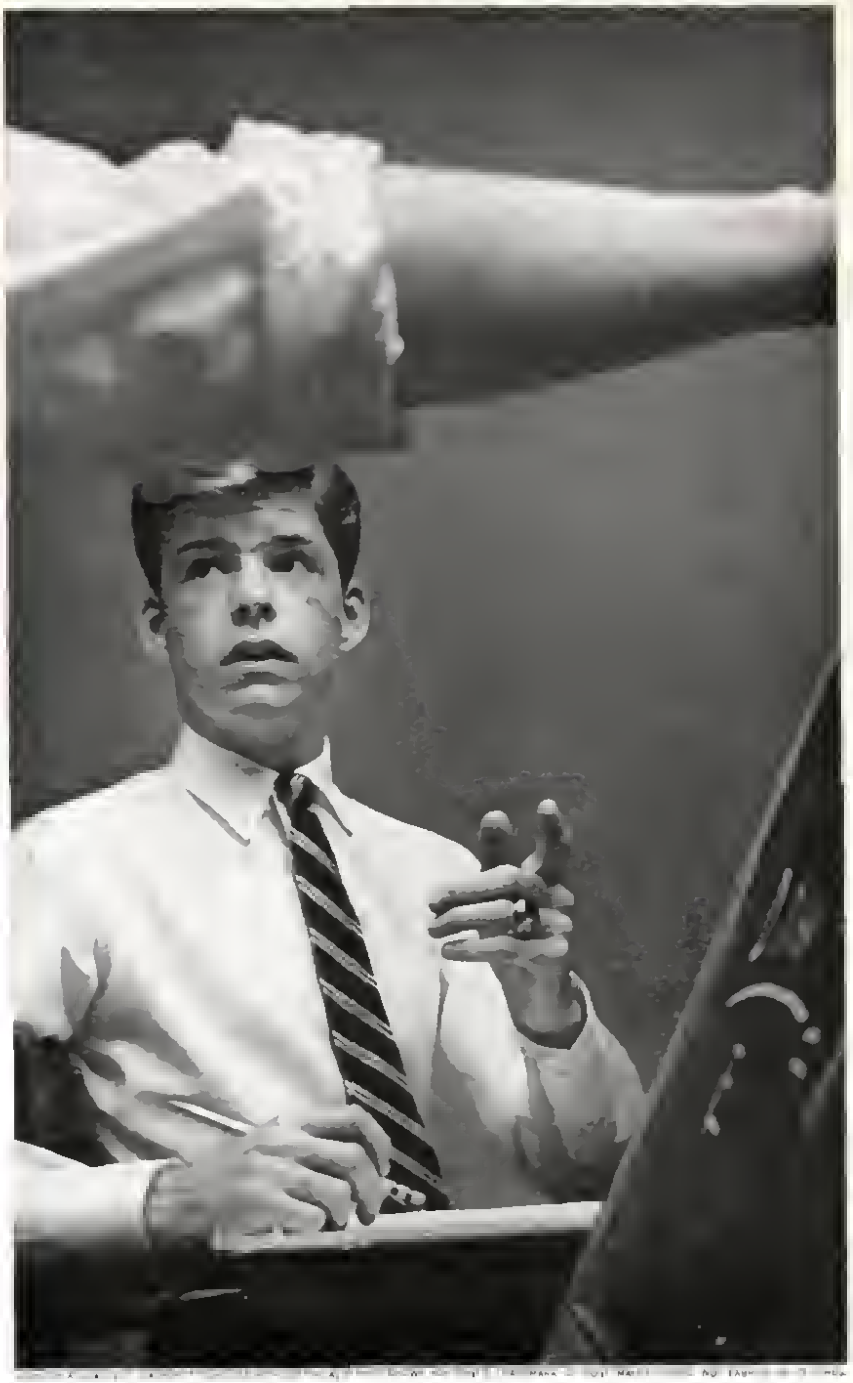
Offensively, the Indians are bigger, faster and, after last season's 1-9 record, sadly wiser. Guard Eric Erdossy was the biggest loss to the team but he is ably replaced by seasonad Bob Soleau. This means an improvement finally on an old problem, lack of depth. But the defense, which has been shaky, is still weak. Although Coach Milt Drewer worked his men hard on loose six and five-four systems this spring, the results won't show up until the season begins. He is counting most on Soleau and Halfback John Shifka, now out of the Army. Elsewhare, exulting in deep strength, the Indians have: at fullback, Stan Pankunas, who is small but threatening, and Doug Weis, a pushy sophomore; at center, John Gravely and Dick Korns, who are equal in all but experience, where Gravely has the edge; at quarterback, Dan Henning, an accurate passer but slow runner, with Dan Driscoll making up the speed and Dan Armour filling in all-round.

CONCLUSION: The tribe has expanded, and the Indians confidently look forward to a 5-5 season, their best in nine years.

1961 record: Won 1, lost 9

Sept. 15	Virginia Tech	(6-20)
Sept. 22	Virginia	(6-21)
Sept. 29	at Navy	(6-44)
Oct. 6	at The Citadel	(8-10)
Oct. 13	at Davidson	(30-31)
Oct. 20	Furman	(19-6)
Oct. 27	at VMI	(7-14)
Nov. 3	at W. Virginia	(no game)
Nov. 10	Geo. Washington	(12-49)
Nov. 22	at Richmond	(18-36)

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THE MIDWEST

THE SEASON OF THE SOPHOMORE

With a lot of first-year players, most Big Ten and Big Eight teams will be stronger than in 1961—but Ohio State is still best

Coach Jack Mollenkopf of Purdue (*above*) is an upsetting man. There is something serene about his appearance, the look—almost—of a mild-mannered mathematics professor, yet football people know him for what he is—aggressive and excitable. Mollenkopf has never won a Big Ten title; only one Purdue team ever has, but there is no team which hasn't felt the sting of the "Spoilermakers," as the riveters of Lafayette, Ind. have come to be known. Purdue won but two conference games in 1960: it handed Minnesota its only league loss 23–14, and bumped Ohio State out of a share in the title 24–21. In 1961 Iowa had scored in 78 straight games, averaging 25-plus points a game; Purdue beat the Hawkeyes 9–0. This year, for a change, Purdue is a favorite in the Big Ten, along with Ohio State, *the* favorite, and Michigan State. Yet Mollenkopf is still upsetting. He says things no college coach should.

Item: Stepping on faculty sensitivities, he comes right out with this: "The finest thing that has happened to our league was the elimination of the 'need factor' from the grant-in-aid program." Three years ago, under pressure from educators, the Big Ten agreed that each football player would be allowed the amount of money he needed to get through college. A rich boy on scholarship got nothing, a poor boy got everything, up to the NCAA limit. Many good prospects, whose families could afford to educate them but preferred not to, were directed to other conferences. That is all over now and, as Michigan State's Duffy Daugherty says, "The quality of Big Ten football will be the highest in history next fall. We're reaching an apex."

Item: Jack Mollenkopf fearlessly predicts a big year for his team. "I can't deny we'll finish high," he says. "It's going to take a whale of a team to beat us." Mollenkopf says he has 15 sophomores who are better-than-average Big Ten players. "Nobody," he adds, "has better quarterbacks than Ron Di Gravio and Gary Hogan. We've got five good fullbacks, and that's the kind of dogfight I love. If Tony Fugate comes fast, we could have [with Dave Miller and Tom Boris] the best halfbacks since I've been here." His defensive line, as always, is excellent.

Item: Mollenkopf talks frankly about the other Big Ten teams. Ohio State should win because of its favorable schedule. "Paul Warfield," Mollenkopf says, "is a tremendous halfback and Daryl Sanders one of the outstanding tackles in the league. Also they don't have to meet Minnesota, Michigan State or Purdue."

Michigan State is a possible champion.

"Daugherty has got Purdue, Minnesota and Michigan all at home and he doesn't have to play Ohio State, Iowa or Wisconsin. He's got terrific halfbacks, particularly Sherman Lewis, and two great linemen in Jim Bobbitt and Dave Behrman.

"The sleeper in the league is Minnesota, mostly because of its imposing defense. Michigan won't be as good as last year, but it shouldn't be sold short. Northwestern is much improved, Wisconsin is young but strong, Iowa lost a lot of players and Indiana and Illinois don't figure, but that could come back to haunt me," Mollenkopf concludes.

The summary, even coming from an involved coach, is probably as accurate as any you can get. The Big Ten again is the strongest conference in the country. Its record last year against outside competition was 20–6–1; the year before 19–2–2. The losses from graduation in 1961 were unusually low and almost all teams inducted an exceptional freshman class. For the first time since World War II, there has not been a single head coaching change. So confident are the coaches that there have been only two noticeable tactical alterations: Michigan State has junked the two-platoon system and Northwestern has adopted it.

There will be no radical change in the Big Eight either. As Oklahoma Coach Bud Wilkinson notes, "With the widespread use of film, whatever seems to work is rapidly copied. Football is becoming standardized all across the country."

The best Big Eight teams, Wilkinson says, compare favorably with the best from any other section, including the Big Ten. "What little difference there is in teams from rival areas comes in the range from top to bottom. Some areas have a few more topflight teams than others."

Like the Big Ten, the Big Eight is generally stronger this year and the reason again is better sophomores. Wilkinson has a whole raft of them, so many that that normally dour pessimist told a news conference, "I'm real optimistic. I feel our team has more athletic ability than we've had in several years and it should be a rapidly improving team."

It will be, but so will Missouri and Kansas and Iowa State. Missouri, if for no other reason than that its coach, Dan Devine, is a very smart and very resourceful man, is favored to win the conference title. Devine overlooks nothing in teaching individual and team play. He is also a brilliant recruiter, as many a Big Ten school has discovered to its dismay, and he has a knack for adapting his style of play to his material. His 1960 team was noted for its devastating sweeps. Last year, when it turned out he didn't have the backs for the sweeps, Devine stressed defense. Missouri won four games in which it failed to score more than a touchdown.

The enthusiastic and silver-tongued Jack Mitchell of Kansas, like Devine, is a persuasive recruiter. He did his job so well two years ago (*see below*) that, despite the loss of such backs as John Hadl, Curtis McClinton and Bert Coan, he expects to be as good or better than last year.

The best teams of the Mid-American Conference—Bowling Green, Miami, Ohio and Kent State—can, as they have already proved, play with the lower rung of the Big Ten and Big Eight, and sometimes win. The top five, however, are: 1) Ohio State, 2) Michigan State, 3) Missouri, 4) Purdue, 5) Kansas.

SOPHOMORE TO WATCH

Halfback Gale Sayers of Kansas University



If Kansas has any kind of a season, Gale Sayers may become an All-America in his first year. Coach Jack Mitchell has already said that the 6-foot 190-pounder will carry the ball at least 60% of the time. There is no doubt that he can. In his senior year at Omaha Central High, Sayers scored 25 touchdowns, three quarters of them on runs of more than 50 yards. Last fall the Kansas freshmen made six touchdowns in their only two games—all by Sayers. The 19-year-old Sayers probably is the Jayhawkers' best defensive back right now. He passes almost as well as he receives, but above all else he is a runner. A 9.7 sprinter in high school (he also broad-jumped 24 feet 10½ inches), Sayers possesses a deceptive change of pace, a fine football sense and, according to all who have coached him, unusual determination.

Bowling Green

Thera's a joke around the Mid-American Conference that Coach Doyt Perry spends the first half of the year teaching his teams cannibalism and tha second half staying out of their way. Over the past seven years the Falcons have produced a 53–6–4 record the best compiled by any NCAA team. Perry sees some weaknesses at and and quarterback, but his victims have heard that one before. In those same seven seasons, 22 Bowling Green players have made first string on the all-conference team. Perry annually has a first team tackle, and will again this year with 6 foot 6, 260-pound Bob Reynolds. All-MAC Guard Gary Sherman, Center Ed Beltridge, Guard Joa Grant and Tackle Willis Jones complete an awesome inner line. Halfbacks Don Lisbon and Roger Reynolds need no introduction, and Fullback Ray Bell, who made 36 points and gained 416 yards in 1961, is back. Should he need relief, any of three sophomores could start in his place.

CONCLUSION: Bowling Green's "problems" have a most disquieting way of vanishing at midseason. So do the school's opponents.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 2

Sept. 22	Marshall	(40-0)
Sept. 29	at Dayton, N	(28-11)
Oct. 6	at Western Michigan	(21-0)
Oct. 13	at Toledo, N	(17-6)
Oct. 20	Kent State	(21-6)
Oct. 27	at Miami (O.)	(6-7)
Nov. 3	at W. Texas State	(28-6)
Nov. 10	Ohio	(7-6)
Nov. 17	Southern Illinois	(20-0)

Cincinnati

Two years ago, after Cincinnati managed to gain 250 yards per game and get 153 first downs while being outscored 150–113 and losing six games, new Coach Chuck Studley was brought in. Sure enough, the Bearcats stopped wasting so many yards and first downs. They gained under 200 yards per game, made only 130 first downs, were outscored 142–97 and lost seven games. Having lost the best of that team, including All-America Tackle Ken Byers, Cincy must rely on sophomores. Exceptions are the very fast Rufus Simmons at guard, bruising Fullback Phil Goldner, End Jim Paris (16 catches, 185 yards in 1961) and Halfback Frad Hynoski, who both kicks and runs well. Bruce Vogelgesang and Larry Harp, teaming at quarterback, are just adequate. Best and most needed sophomores may be fast Halfbacks Al Nelson (6.3 at 60 yards), Errol Prisby and John Smedley, but Cincy, rightfully, is nervous about its line.

CONCLUSION: Last year Cincy lost seven games, six by a touchdown or less. Improvement should be easy, but it won't be.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 7

Sept. 22	Dayton, N	(16-12)
Sept. 29	Indiana	(no game)
Oct. 6	Wichita, N	(13-21)
Oct. 20	at N. Texas St.	(21-9)
Oct. 27	Richmond	(no game)
Nov. 3	Tulsa	(0-19)
Nov. 9	at Detroit, N	(19-13)
Nov. 17	Miami (O.)	(3-7)
Nov. 24	Xavier (O.)	(12-17)
Dec. 1	at Houston	(7-13)

CONTINUED

Colorado

The great gold rush is over now that Coach Sonny Grandelius has left. While Boulder has not become a ghost town, the Buffs are nearly a ghost team. What little life remained was nearly extinguished when End and Captain Ken Blair, representing players not tainted by a recruiting scandal, protested the hiring of high school coach and alumni director Bud Davis. "You have your new coach. Now get yourselves a new team," he told the school's Board of Regents. What was left of the team stayed, but 17 men graduated, 10 others left, nine were declared ineligible. Olympic sprinter-Halfback Ted Woods withdrew for personal reasons and breakaway Fullback Bill Harris developed grade trouble. Halfbacks Leon Mavity and Ted Somerville, Tackle Bill Frank and Guard Dan Grimm are the only proven players back. End Merty Harshbarger, Guard Bill Bearss and sophomore Quarterbacks Frank Ceserek and Ed Belt fill out a fairly spooky roster.

CONCLUSION: If Davis can make his fancy three-end "swingin' T" go, it'll be the greatest comeback since Hamlet's father.

1961 record: Won 9, lost 2

Sept. 22	at Utah, N	(12-21)
Sept. 29	Kansas State	(13-0)
Oct. 6	at Kansas	(20-19)
Oct. 13	at Oklahoma State	(24-0)
Oct. 20	at Iowa State	(34-0)
Oct. 27	Nebraska	(7-0)
Nov. 3	Oklahoma	(22-14)
Nov. 10	at Missouri	(7-6)
Nov. 17	at Texas Tech	(no game)
Nov. 24	Air Force	(29-12)

Detroit

The big auto manufacturers are advertising more horsepower and more style. So are the Titans, and they may prove as impressive as this year's new cars. Flashy passer Jerry Gross, injured during the sixth game in 1961, is back. Gross had averaged 221.5 yards of offense per game, the second best total ever recorded. Strong again, he could win national honors this year. He and new Coach John Idzik will be helped by leading ground-gainer Vic Batiani, who returns at fullback, and George Welkosky, sophomore Bob LaPorte, Mitch Skorski and Gary Wilkie, all fast halfbacks. The "extended motion" of Idzik's T will be projected far downfield by such linemen as sophomore Tackle Joe Henze, Guards Bob Kovel and Ed Greeves and capable pass-catching Ends Tom Bolz and John Lower. By a strange coincidence, the 1962 Titans will get a tough road test in their first game, at Boston College, new home of departed Coach Jim Miller.

CONCLUSION: Able to defeat any of its opponents, Detroit will have the best won-lost record of any major Midwest independent.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4

Sept. 22	at Boston College	(20-3)
Sept. 29	at Xavier (O.), N	(34-8)
Oct. 5	New Mexico State, N	(no game)
Oct. 12	Kentucky, N	(no game)
Oct. 26	Dayton, N	(41-12)
Nov. 3	at Villanova	(20-6)
Nov. 9	Cincinnati, N	(13-19)
Nov. 17	South Carolina, N	(no game)
Nov. 24	at Memphis State	(no game)

Indiana

Give a football to a kid in Indiana and he'll throw it through a hoop. Coach Phil Dickens has fine football players from Hattiesburg, Miss. and Neptune, N.J. on his first team, but none at all from the heart of Hoosierland. Halfback Marv Woodson (Hattiesburg), who led the Hoosiers and made the Big Ten second team as a sophomore by running over or around people for 435 yards and 36 points, looks better than ever. Hitting from the other side is Wingback Nate Ramsey (Neptune), who has averaged 4.3 yards per carry for two years. Guard is solid with top sophomores Mel Branch and Don Croftcheck hustling two lettermen Mike Wasdovich, Larry Coleman and Ken Ellis. Just as gratifying are Centers Jack Holder, a candidate for football honors, and Dave Rede. But these aren't enough Hessians to hold the fort. Ends are nonexistent, tackles are game but small and the quarterbacks—well, they just can't find the basket.

CONCLUSION: In 15 Big Ten seasons, Indiana has been 16-75-3. No wonder IU leavens its schedule with outsiders.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 7

Sept. 22	Kansas State	(8-14)
Sept. 29	at Cincinnati	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Wisconsin	(3-6)
Oct. 13	Iowa	(8-27)
Oct. 20	Wash. St. at Spokane	(33-7)
Oct. 27	Michigan State	(0-35)
Nov. 3	Northwestern	(8-14)
Nov. 10	at Ohio State	(7-16)
Nov. 24	at Purdue	(12-34)

Dayton

Whatever melancholy satisfaction can be gleaned from a season whose chief accomplishments were ending an 11-game losing streak and upsetting Wichita sustained Dayton footballers over a long winter. Fortunately, spring practice brought some promise. The reserves were improved, several sophomores showed progress and 10 of 11 starters were back. Before, spectacular Halfback Andy Timura, who averages over five yards a carry, made football seem worthwhile almost singlehandedly; now he will be joined by sophomore Tom Kosewic and Halfback Bob Ireton. If Kosewic helps enough, both Jim Overmen and Bob Michigan, a closely matched pair, can stay at fullback. Ends Bob Heckman and Dick Pegliari will form an effective reception committee if Quarterback Tom LaBeau can bring his passing up to the level of his running. Smothering runs and passes, Guard Bob Donley heads a line backed by sophomores.

CONCLUSION: In Coach Sten Zajdel's first year Dayton's record was 1-9. Last season it was 2-8. Improvement continues.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 8

Sept. 15	Kent State, N	(14-38)
Sept. 22	at Cincinnati, N	(12-16)
Sept. 29	Bowling Green, N	(11-28)
Oct. 6	at Ohio	(13-14)
Oct. 13	Louisville	(7-6)
Oct. 20	at Xavier (O.)	(0-14)
Oct. 26	at Detroit, N	(12-41)
Nov. 3	Holy Cross	(0-28)
Nov. 10	at Miami (O.)	(6-48)
Nov. 17	Wichita	(23-12)

Illinois

Out on the green-and-black Illinois prairie there are enough good football players to gladden any recruiter. Unfortunately, few of them go to the University of Illinois. (A couple of years ago Yale had more good Illinoisans than Illinois.) Last season, worst in Illinois football history, the Illini were outrushed 2,138 945 and outscored 289-53, ranked last in the Big Ten in every important category and lost all nine games. But no one is drinking hemlock in Champaign, not yet. The exodus has slowed, and several fine young Illinoisans, notably gifted Quarterback Mike Taliaferro, Fullback Dave Pike and sophomore Linemen Bruce Capel, Dick Butkus, Lynn Stewert and Rich Ceileghan, are on hand. Among maturing returnees who should help Coach Pete Elliott immeasurably are leading rusher and Fullback Al Wheatland, all round Halfback Ken Zimmerman, big, quick Guards Dick Deller and Frank Lollino and a raft of tackles and ends.

CONCLUSION: Let's hope Elliott has enough true-Blue (and Orange) Illinoisans. Losing coaches are not always popular in Illinois.

1961 record: Won 0, lost 9

Sept. 29	at Washington	(7-20)
Oct. 6	at Northwestern	(7-28)
Oct. 13	Ohio State	(0-44)
Oct. 20	at Minnesota	(0-33)
Oct. 27	USC	(10-14)
Nov. 3	at Purdue	(9-23)
Nov. 10	at Michigan	(6-38)
Nov. 17	Wisconsin	(7-55)
Nov. 24	Michigan State	(7-34)

Iowa

Like Iowa corn, the Hawkeyes are hybrids. Indeed, the less the purity of the strain, the better the team. When Iowa tied for the Big Ten title in 1960, there were as many Illinoisans as natives on the roster. Last year, with twice as many Iowans, Iowa sank to 5-4. This season the formula has been partially restored and the top four players are foreigners: End Cloyd Webb (Illinois), 25 catches for 425 yards; Quarterback Matt Szykowny (Pennsylvania), who completed 120 passes for 1,078 yards, Tackle Gus Kasapis (Michigan), mean enough to play pro right now, and All-America Larry Ferguson (Illinois), who rushed 665 yards (7.3 average) for six touchdowns in 1960. The other standouts—Flanker Sam Harris, Fullback Bill Perkins and Halfback Paul Krause—are also non-Iowans. The interior line by contrast, is native-grown and it isn't very good. Coach Jerry Burns, in fact, has had to replace a tackle with an out-of-state flanker.

CONCLUSION: The Hawkeyes will increase their yield per acre with a blitzkrieg offense, but they could use some more outsiders.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4

Sept. 29	Oregon State	(no game)
Oct. 6	USC	(35-34)
Oct. 13	at Indiana	(27-8)
Oct. 20	at Wisconsin	(47-15)
Oct. 27	Purdue	(0-9)
Nov. 3	Ohio State	(13-29)
Nov. 10	at Minnesota	(9-16)
Nov. 17	Michigan	(14-23)
Nov. 24	at Notre Dame	(42-21)

Iowa State

After futile years of impersonating embattled good guys fighting impossible odds, the Cyclones have a team. It isn't a big one, as Coach Clay Stapleton will be the first to tell you, but even he will admit that the cast of supporting characters is impressive. The star, as usual, will be Dave Hoppmann, who led the nation in total offense last year, rushing 920 of his team's yards and passing for 718 more (41 of 91). But no longer will he be the nation's best tailback. Stapleton has switched from the single wing to the wing T. Why? Because, to his considerable surprise, he found he had too many good backs. In front of potentially the best backfield in ISU history (in addition to Hoppmann, who will play halfback, there are Quarterback Larry Switzer, Wingback Mike Cox and Fullback Tom Vaughn, all sophomores) is a big, steady line which won't be hurt a bit by the emergence of such sure sophomores as Jack McGonegle and Norm Taylor.

CONCLUSION: With more and better sophomores than he had players in the "dirty '30s," Stapleton could upstage the Big Eight.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 5

Sept. 15	Drake	(21-0)
Sept. 22	Ore. St. at Portland, N	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Nebraska	(13-16)
Oct. 13	Kansas	(7-21)
Oct. 20	Colorado	(0-34)
Oct. 27	at Missouri	(7-13)
Nov. 3	at Oklahoma State	(14-7)
Nov. 10	Oklahoma	(21-15)
Nov. 17	at Kansas State	(31-7)
Nov. 24	Ohio	(no game)

Kansas State

Certain unworthy Kansans, never known to jaywalk, let alone tackle below the knees, would like you to forget the state's old gunslinging tradition, and for most of 26 years they seemed to have Kansas State football teams in their camp. But Coach Doug Weaver & Co., weary of being modal citizens, are plotting insurrection. Nine of the 11 starters who beat Indiana and Air Force last year are back, with friends. The Wildcats are threadeep at six positions, and have enough sophomores around to forestall any malingering in the ranks. Fast Ends Darrell Elder and Willis Crenshaw (second team Big Eight in 1960 with 18 catches for 190 yards) return to action and are backed by five returnees. Tackle is full-up, too, but the backfield has real depth. Larry Corrigan, Joel Searles, Spencer Puls, Ralph McFillen and Ben Coch run all potent, if small, must hold off sophomores Doug Dusenbury, Jim Perry, Denby Blackwell, Larry Condit and Bud Roper.

CONCLUSION: Determined to forget the past, dangerous Kansas State will garrote at least one major opponent, possibly more.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 8

Sept. 22	at Indiana	(14-8)
Sept. 29	at Colorado	(0-13)
Oct. 6	at Washington	(no game)
Oct. 13	Missouri	(9-27)
Oct. 20	at Nebraska	(0-24)
Oct. 27	at Oklahoma	(6-17)
Nov. 3	Kansas	(0-34)
Nov. 10	at Arizona	(no game)
Nov. 17	Iowa State	(7-31)
Nov. 24	Oklahoma State	(0-45)

Marshall

The rest of the Mid-American Conference has run away and left poor Marshall. The Big Green has sought consolation in picking on smaller schools like Morehead and Eastern Kentucky—still with little success. Last year Morehead held Marshall scoreless. This season the school is taking no chances, scheduling Findlay and Butler. Having lost an all conference halfback and center plus his entire backfield, Coach Charlie Snyder will be lucky to beat them. Featured at fullback are Gary Zickafoose, who gained nine yards last year, and Larry Dezio, a 178 pound sophomore. Quarterback is dubious at best and the end situation is singular—literally. After Ron Mezeske (two catches, 12 yards) comes the void. Hope springs mostly from a lettermen inner line aided by sophomores Bill Bobbitt, Fred Anderson, Rich Winters and George Balak, and from deceptive halfbacks Zeke Myers and Jasper Wright, the only returnee who scored a point in 1961.

CONCLUSION: Marshall is out of its depth. Big Green vs. Bowling Green is a mismatch to rival Keokuk vs. the N. Y. Yankees.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 7, tied 1

Sept. 15	Findlay, N	(no game)
Sept. 22	at Bowling Green	(0-40)
Sept. 29	Louisville, N	(7-32)
Oct. 6	Toledo, N	(6-33)
Oct. 13	at Kent State	(14-8)
Oct. 20	Morehead at Ashland, Ky.	(0-0)
Oct. 27	Western Michigan	(0-20)
Nov. 3	at Ohio	(7-14)
Nov. 10	Xavier (O.)	(2-3)
Nov. 17	at Butler	(no game)

Kansas

This year it's definite: Bert Coan will not play for Kansas. Again ineligible because of his penchant for expense-paid trips to all-star games, Halfback Coan has hied himself off to the less confusing world of pro football. Unhappy Coach Jack Mitchell lost another 50% of his dream backfield when All-America Quarterback John Hadl and multi-all-conference Halfback Curt McClinton picked up diplomas. Sadder yet are the line coaches, who have seen the last of every first-teamer. Clearly these are not the Jayhawkers of the past, but there are bright spots: Ken Coleman, a spectacular fullback, running Quarterback Rodger McFarland and some tough reserves, including Slotback Tony Leiker, End Jay Roberts and Center Kent Converse, remain. Running, receiving and passing from halfback, sophomore Gale Sayers will cheer Kansans. So will an improving line if, as Mitchell hopes, his new flip flop deployment succeeds.

CONCLUSION: Last year the Jayhawkers often creditably imitated a Kansas tornado. In 1962 they could look like the aftermath.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 3, tied 1

Sept. 22	TCU	(16-17)
Sept. 29	at Boston U., N	(no game)
Oct. 6	Colorado	(19-20)
Oct. 13	at Iowa State	(21-7)
Oct. 20	Oklahoma	(10-0)
Oct. 27	at Oklahoma State	(42-8)
Nov. 3	at Kansas State	(34-0)
Nov. 10	Nebraska	(28-6)
Nov. 17	California	(53-7)
Nov. 24	at Missouri	(7-10)

Kent State

Kent can still improve at several positions but quarterback is not one of them. In one season plus four games, Jim Flynn has completed 80 of 205 passes for 887 yards and eight touchdowns. His importance as leader was never more evident than in 1961, when Kent lost seven straight after Flynn was injured. It was only Kent's second losing season in 20 years. But Coach Trevor Rees has other accurate passers in George Jenkins (34 for 74, 387 yards, 3 touchdowns in 1961) and Arnold Edwards (23 for 41, 278 yards, 3 TDs). Tom Kilker, Bob Harrison and Dick Wolf, top Mid-American receiver, head the league's best end staff. Strong and fast, Tackle Jim Phelan (255 pounds) and Guard Jim Eismon will clear holes for the option, along with Bob Thiele and Denny Kempf. Sophomore Fullback Willie Asbury may displace Marty Malatin and Dick Merschman, who rushed 479 yards. The team's weak spots are at center and halfback.

CONCLUSION: A healthy Flynn will make a world of difference. Alternating passes and fullback smashes, Kent will improve.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 8

Sept. 15	at Dayton, N	(38-14)
Sept. 22	Xavier (O.), N	(8-16)
Sept. 29	Ohio, N	(23-17)
Oct. 6	at Miami (O.)	(0-21)
Oct. 13	Marshall	(8-14)
Oct. 20	at Bowling Green	(6-21)
Oct. 27	Toledo	(22-31)
Nov. 3	Western Michigan	(0-14)
Nov. 10	at Louisville, N	(15-19)

Miami (Ohio)

The tree-shaded Georgian campus of Miami fairly exudes such pleasant things as memorable parties, pretty girls, renowned coaches and good football teams. Current renowned coach-in residence John Pont, exudes coaching principles as solid and tough-minded as McGuffey's Reader (appropriately, another Miami product). This suits Miami players just fine. Typical Redskin terrorists, Tackles Tom Nomina (6 feet 4, 265 pounds) and Paul Watters (6 feet 3, 260) grind out enemy linemen like cigarettes. Catching 20 passes for 359 yards, End Bob Jencks received and kicked for 50 points in 1961. Halfback Scott Tyler, who runs a 9.5 hundred, dashed 349 yards at 5.3 per try. Adding 249 yards, Allan Fisher and Larry Miller (3 TDs) averaged 4.0 and 3.6. Not as good as reputed, Quarterback Vic Ippolito will get help from passer Jack Gayheart (34 of 77 completed for 551 yards, 5 TDs) and sophomore Ernie Kellermann.

CONCLUSION: Even Miami could use more players, but Pont has never had a losing season. Many think he never will.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 4

Sept. 15	at Xavier (O.), N	(3-0)
Sept. 22	Quantico	(no game)
Sept. 29	Western Michigan	(3-6)
Oct. 6	Kent State	(21-0)
Oct. 13	at Purdue	(6-19)
Oct. 20	at Ohio	(18-28)
Oct. 27	Bowling Green	(7-6)
Nov. 3	at Toledo	(40-14)
Nov. 10	Dayton	(48-6)
Nov. 17	at Cincinnati	(7-3)

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Michigan

The Michigan tradition may be erudite, but the opposition, which has won only 159 football games against 474 losses, has good reason to view this posture with suspicion. The Spartans have an excellent sophomore quarterback with a familiar Michigan name, Forest Evashevski, but chances are he won't edge Bob Chandler or fellow sophomore Bob Timberlake out of the second quarterback spot. No. 1 quarterback is the private preserve of Dave Glinka, who to date has completed exactly 100 passes for 1,343 yards and 10 touchdowns. Dave Ramey (14 TDs, 788 yards at a 5-yard average in two years) has a similar lock on halfback, where Coach Bump Elliott has plenty of good players. Only at fullback, where sophomore Mel Anthony and ex-Halfback Bruce McLanna contend alone, could Elliott use more help. His line, particularly at the tackles, is typically Big Ten. And he has Michigan's finest freshman team in years to draw on.

CONCLUSION: Michigan's schedule is rougher than last year's, but a fine first team will prolong the winning tradition.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 3

Sept. 29	Nebraska	(no game)
Oct. 6	Army	(38-8)
Oct. 13	at Michigan State	(0-28)
Oct. 20	at Purdue	(16-14)
Oct. 27	Minnesota	(20-23)
Nov. 3	Wisconsin	(no game)
Nov. 10	Illinois	(38-6)
Nov. 17	at Iowa	(23-14)
Nov. 24	at Ohio State	(20-50)

Minnesota

Minnesota high schools turn out a lot of huge football players, for whom Coach Murray Warmath has relatively exclusive hunting rights. The problem is, they are slow and don't make particularly good trophies. To rectify matters, a couple of years ago Warmath freighted in outlanders and two years running went to the Rose Bowl. Fully half of the imports—including Sandy Stephens—are gone. Warmath, however, has been left with more than a stiff upper lip. Big Halfback Bill Munsey (60 yards in 6.2) returns, as does aggressive End Bob Prawdzik. Best of all, the man-eating North Carolina tackles, Carl Eller and All-America Bob Bell, are back. Center Frank Marchlewski and Guard Bill Dellman look good, but they are both sophomores. The real rub is at quarterback. The position so depresses Warmath he may just ignore it, basing his offense on Halfbacks Munsey, Jim Cairns and Al Fischer, and hard-running Fullback Jerry Jones.

CONCLUSION: By the third game Warmath may be playing a wooden-eyed back named Paul and a blue-faced guard named Babe.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 2

Sept. 29	Missouri	(0-6)
Oct. 6	Navy	(no game)
Oct. 13	Northwestern	(10-3)
Oct. 20	Illinois	(33-0)
Oct. 27	at Michigan	(23-20)
Nov. 3	at Michigan State	(13-0)
Nov. 10	Iowa	(16-9)
Nov. 17	Purdue	(10-7)
Nov. 24	at Wisconsin	(21-23)

Nebraska

Last year Nebraska was outrushed 1,864 yards to 1,404, outpassed 800 to 651, outscored 135 to 119. Nebraskans were outraged, and old Coach Bill Jennings was let out. In—es new coach—is Bob Devaney from Wyoming, his future sweetened by the return of eight starters and 25 of 34 lettermen. Devaney might prefer more talent at center and linebacker or more line speed, but his problems stop there. Ends Jim Huge and Larry Tomlinson are improved. Not particularly fast, Guards Dwain Carlson and John Kirby and Tackles Gary Toogood and Lloyd Voss nevertheless are big and strong. One of the best anywhere, Fullback Bill Thornton made 618 yards (4.9 per try) and five touchdowns last year. Rudy Johnson (193 yards, 4.7 average) starts at halfback again, as would Willie Ross (198, 4.4), were it not for power-running transfer Dave Thelsen. Directing the new multiple offense is Dennis Claridge, who punts as well as he passes.

CONCLUSION: Devaney has Mike Koehler, Jim Thorpe's grandson, but it will take a tribe of Thorpes to ambush the Big Eight.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 6, tied 1

Sept. 22	South Dakota	(no game)
Sept. 29	at Michigan	(no game)
Oct. 6	Iowa State	(16-13)
Oct. 13	N. Carolina St.	(no game)
Oct. 20	Kansas State	(24-0)
Oct. 27	at Colorado	(0-7)
Nov. 3	Missouri	(0-10)
Nov. 10	at Kansas	(6-28)
Nov. 17	Oklahoma State	(6-14)
Nov. 24	at Oklahoma	(14-21)

Michigan State

There is at least one striking similarity between Big Ten coaches and men about to carry fat bankrolls down dark Singapore alleys: neither brag about their assets. Even Michigan State's Duffy Daugherty, relatively an optimist, mumbles something about having a losing season every fourth year. This season he has to invent worries. He can hardly complain away a backfield that includes Fullback George Saimes, Tailback Sherm Lewis and Wingback Dewey Lincoln, who rushed 1,224 yards as State's top three gainers last year. Having four good quarterbacks won't elicit sympathy either, although Pete Smith and Dick Proebstle, who missed almost 57% of their receivers en route to 750 yards gained in 1961, might induce a tear or two. Poor Duffy seems to think he hasn't got much behind All-America Tackle-Center Dave Behrman, Ends Ernie Clark and Matt Snorton and Tackles Jim Bobbitt and Ed Budde. He has.

CONCLUSION: State meets its most dangerous foes at home—and Ohio State not at all. The gloom looks more like a gleam.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 2

Sept. 29	at Stanford	(31-3)
Oct. 6	North Carolina	(no game)
Oct. 13	Michigan	(28-0)
Oct. 20	at Notre Dame	(17-7)
Oct. 27	at Indiana	(35-0)
Nov. 3	Minnesota	(0-13)
Nov. 10	Purdue	(6-7)
Nov. 17	at Northwestern	(21-13)
Nov. 24	at Illinois	(34-7)

Missouri

What was perhaps the finest interior line in the country—Bill Wegener, Paul Henley, Bill McCartney, Paul Gervis and All-America Ed Blaine—left Missouri this June. Gone, too, are a first-class halfback, Norm Beal, and Quarterback Ron Taylor. But these losses have left Coach Dan Devine remarkably dry-eyed. The current backfield, consisting of hard-running Halfback Bill Tobin, explosive Fullback Andy Russell (412 yards rushing for a 4.1 average last year) and two highly promising sophomores, Quarterback Keith Webar and Halfback Johnny Roland, are helping Devine beer up bravely. So are tough End Conrad Hitchler and Tackle Jerry Wallach, as well as a crop of splendid sophomores, including Fullback Gus Otto, Guard Joe Buerkle and Defensive Back Vince Tobin. Still Devine has his problems: the interior line is slow and he hasn't enough players to repeat last year's performance when the Tigers outscored their opponents 124-57.

CONCLUSION: Relatively phlegmatic for a coach, Devine will shrug off Mizzou's losses and build an excellent, unspectacular team.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 2, tied 1

Sept. 22	at California	(14-14)
Sept. 29	at Minnesota	(6-0)
Oct. 6	Arizona	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Kansas State	(27-9)
Oct. 20	Oklahoma State	(10-0)
Oct. 27	Iowa State	(13-7)
Nov. 3	at Nebraska	(10-0)
Nov. 10	Colorado	(6-7)
Nov. 17	at Oklahoma	(0-7)
Nov. 24	Kansas	(10-7)

Northwestern

Under Ara Parseghian the Wildcats have fought formidably when not crippled. In some years, though, injuries have occurred so often that Northwestern's medical school could have interned in the trainer's room. This year Parseghian may have the problem licked with a new solution: plenty of good reserves. At quarterback, Tom Myers, one of the nation's best sophomores, should displace Tom O'Grady and Fred Quinn, both good. Fine Halfbacks Larry Benz, Paul Flatley and Bob Snidar are being pushed by sophomores, of whom Jim Protfitt and Dick McCauley are the best. Even Fullback Bill Swingle, who scored three touchdowns (one 95 yards, an NU record) in his first varsity game last year and led the team in scoring and rushing, has competition. Jack Cvercko returns uninjured to a well-staffed guard position. Tackle, thanks to improved returnees and massive sophomores Mike Schwager and Joe Szezecko, is another strong point.

CONCLUSION: Northwestern's football machine has begun dispensing a new product: dark horses with no medical problems.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 5

Sept. 22	South Carolina	(no game)
Oct. 6	Illinois	(28-7)
Oct. 13	at Minnesota	(3-10)
Oct. 20	at Ohio State	(0-10)
Oct. 27	Notre Dame	(12-10)
Nov. 3	at Indiana	(14-8)
Nov. 10	at Wisconsin	(10-29)
Nov. 17	Michigan State	(13-21)
Nov. 23	at Miami (Fla.), N	(6-10)

Notre Dame

It wesn't too many years ago that you could read e silly headline like, "Irish Lack Polish," then sit back and watch Notre Dame polish off the best in the country. This year the Irish do leck polish. No one denies there ere still some shiny parts: Fullback Mike Lind, en euthentic line crasher who starts fester then "Six yerd" Sitko, missed three games in 1961 and still rushed 450 yards at e 5.2-yard average. Second Fullback Gerry Grey (4.2-yard average) is almost es good, but the ineligibility of Jim Snowden end Halfback Paul Costa demolished the backfield. Seven lettermen ends, led by Jim Kelly, end two good sophomores are capable, but they help illustrete the ND problem of more quantity then quality. Guard Bob Lehmann is adequate if unsupported end the tackles ere inexperienced. Quarterback, where Coach Joe Kuharich cannot decide between Daryle Lamonica and Frank Budka, is an enigma but it is e key to moderate success.
CONCLUSION: The worst is over, end so are the good years. As much as Kuharich would like e big season, he isn't going to get it.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 5

Sept.	29	at Oklahoma	(19-6)
Oct.	6	Purdue	(22-20)
Oct.	13	at Wisconsin	(no game)
Oct.	20	Michigan State	(7-17)
Oct.	27	at Northwestern	(10-12)
Nov.	3	Navy at Phila.	(10-13)
Nov.	10	Pittsburgh	(26-20)
Nov.	17	North Carolina	(no game)
Nov.	24	Iowa	(21-42)
Dec.	1	at USC	(30-0)

Ohio

Meticulous Ohio never, ever mekes e mistake. Well, almost never. Although last year was, relatively, e bad one for Coech Bill Hess's operatives, they had just one of 98 passes intercepted and were penalized only 18.7 yards per game, best in the netion in both categories. Equelly painsteking is the offense, which Hess calls e "power T" (translation: "grind it-out football"). Ohio averaged 3.4 yards per play, or exactly 10 yards and the length of a football every three downs. This season, with eight starters back, the cautious 'Cats may add a few football lengths. Returnees scored 13 of 16 touchdowns and 111 of 129 points in 1961 and did all the passing end receiving (52% complete for 742 yards). Add three fine backs, Bob Babbitt, Jim Albert and Jim Pontuti, to a huge, mobile line—notably Tackles Dick Schulz end Charles Nickoson, Ends John Trevis and Ken Smith—and what do you have? Mid-American fear.
CONCLUSION: For additional help, Kicker Jim McKee (6 field goals last year) is ready again. Hess does not need help.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 3, tied 1

Sept.	22	Toledo	(10-6)
Sept.	29	at Kent State, N	(17-23)
Oct.	6	Dayton	(14-13)
Oct.	13	at Xavier (O.), N	(3-6)
Oct.	20	Miami (O.)	(28-18)
Oct.	27	at Buffalo	(no game)
Nov.	3	Marshall	(14-7)
Nov.	10	at Bowling Green	(6-7)
Nov.	17	at Western Michigan	(20-20)
Nov.	24	at Iowa State	(no game)

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Ohio State

In the days before Ohio State disdained Rose Bowl invitations, the Buckeyes could be counted on to fight for Big Ten championships. They will still win the title; they just aren't going to have to fight so hard. The real battle will be among the players trying to make Woody Hayes's lineup. For instance: Center Billy Joe Armstrong and Guard Rod Foster are the best blockers Hayes has had. Bob Vogel and Daryl Sanders the best pair of tackles in college today and ad infinitum in the line. In the backfield are Halfbacks Paul Warfield (420 yards rushing, 5.4 average, 5 TDs in 1961) and Bob Klein (177 yards, 6.8 average), Fullback Dave Ketterhenrich, Hayes's secret weapon and Quarterback John Mummey (392 yards rushing). If you are still not impressed, Hayes can fashion a couple of more teams potentially as good from men like Quarterbacks Bill Mrukowski (65% passing average for 231 yards) and Joe Sparma (341 yards passing).
CONCLUSION: OSU's 1961 freshman team was one of its best ever. The flow never ceases, nor, presumably, do the tities.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 0, tied 1

Sept. 29	North Carolina	(no game)
Oct. 6	at UCLA	(13-3)
Oct. 13	at Illinois	(44-0)
Oct. 20	Northwestern	(10-0)
Oct. 27	Wisconsin	(30-21)
Nov. 3	at Iowa	(29-13)
Nov. 10	Indiana	(16-7)
Nov. 17	Oregon	(22-12)
Nov. 24	Michigan	(50-20)

Oklahoma State

Rex Russell, center for the Oklahoma State Cowboys, is a diabetic. He needs 60 units of insulin a day and, often, a Coke break at practice. But nobody is worried. He is, in addition to being the hardest-working man on the squad, a consummately aggressive wing-T center and a straight-A pre-med student. He is also like a lot of other Cowboys. Despite an uncommon number of injuries in 1961, they felt then that they really were, as Coach Cliff Speegle has called them, "a knock-around football team with a lot of shake." State has quick-striking tackles and fast guards (Mike Upton, Leland Sleck, Billy York). Its centers, halfbacks and Fullback Bill McFarland, who made 42 points last year and gained 331 yards rushing, are aided by Fullback Bob Adcock, Halfback Don Derrick and Wingback Tom Jackson, who together got 525 yards. State has not, however, either size, ends or a quarterback. It will feel acutely all three lacks.
CONCLUSION: Undermanned and undersized, State will again play courageous football—and will win enough to be respected.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 22	Ark. (Little Rock), N	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Tulsa	(26-0)
Oct. 13	Colorado	(0-24)
Oct. 20	at Missouri	(0-10)
Oct. 27	Kansas	(8-42)
Nov. 3	Iowa State	(7-14)
Nov. 10	at Army	(no game)
Nov. 17	at Nebraska	(14-6)
Nov. 24	at Kansas State	(45-0)
Dec. 1	Oklahoma	(13-21)

Toledo

When Toledo cannot wear out opponents physically, it wears them out mentally. If Coach Clive Rush's equal alternate teams don't have enemy chinstraps dragging by the third period, Rush will bedevil them with 23 different formations. Whether confused or confused, no team beat Toledo in the second half last year. Had the Rockets scored more than a season total of 30 points in the first half, they might have won more than three games. But Rush thinks he has the answer: better players. At end there are Bob Smith and Jim Thibert, already drafted by the pros. A big, fast line features Tackles Ed Scrutchins and Wynn Lembright, Guards Jim Bogdalek and Ron Klotz, and Centers Bruce Bachtel and Ron Dandurand. Quarterback Butch Yenrick gained 945 yards last year and sophomore Don Simrell may become as good. Fullback Frank Baker has rushed 1,115 yards, 4.8 per carry. Only at halfback are the Rockets shallow.
CONCLUSION: Even in the well-balanced Mid-American Conference, Coach Rush should show improvement.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 7

Sept. 15	S. Dakota St., N	(no game)
Sept. 22	at Ohio	(6-10)
Oct. 6	at Marshall, N	(33-6)
Oct. 13	Bowling Green, N	(6-17)
Oct. 20	at Western Mich.	(0-7)
Oct. 27	at Kent State	(31-22)
Nov. 3	Miami (O.)	(14-40)
Nov. 10	Temple, N	(15-14)
Nov. 17	at Tulsa	(no game)

Oklahoma

The fun is over. That familiar anxiety which annually seized coaches faced with playing Oklahoma is back. Opponents can start worrying right now about sophomore Linemen Ed McQuarters, Ralph Neely and Glenn Condren, and they might as well prepare to agonize over the prospect of opposing Quarterback Tom Pannell, Halfback Charles Mayhue and Fullback Jim Grisham for the next three years. A reason given for Oklahoma's short decline was the increasing reluctance of good Texas boys to jump from the Panhandle into Coach Bud Wilkinson's line of fire. Wilkinson is still getting good Texans, but the excellent sophomores around are all native-grown. They arrived just in time, too, for Wilkinson lost nine starters from last year's so-so team. Happily, the two holdovers, Center Wayne Lee and Guard Leon Cross, are strong blockers who—along with Ouane Cook and Dennis Ward—will give Oklahoma a formidable interior line.
CONCLUSION: The non-Panhandled Sooners could become as popular in Texas as Billie Sol Estes—and will have a better defense.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 5

Sept. 22	Syracuse	(no game)
Sept. 29	Notre Dame	(6–19)
Oct. 13	Texas at Dallas	(7–28)
Oct. 20	at Kansas	(0–10)
Oct. 27	Kansas State	(17–6)
Nov. 3	at Colorado	(14–22)
Nov. 10	at Iowa State	(15–21)
Nov. 17	Missouri	(7–0)
Nov. 24	Nebraska	(21–14)
Dec. 1	at Oklahoma State	(21–13)

Purdue

"If Big Ten teams made half as many mistakes as the pros, we'd set a record in number of coaches hung in effigy," says Purdue's Jack Mollenkopf. Rival coaches may find this the only non-upsetting thing to come out of Lafayette this year. The Boilermakers have a real team. Twenty-nine good reasons are the lettermen, returning from a squad that had the Big Ten's best defense in 1961 and lost but three games—by a total of seven points. A few good linemen departed, but such luxuries as End Forest Fermer and Tackle Don Brumm are back. Returning, too, are all but one of 12 scorers and every one of the 15 men who rushed 1,417 yards. Both Ron DiGravio and Gary Hogan (52% complete, 1,097 yards passing) return. So do all halfbacks, led by Tom Bloom and Dave Miller. And, as always, fullback is strong: there are Roy Walker (491 yards), Tom Yakubowski, injured last year, and Gene Donaldson, third in rushing in '61.
CONCLUSION: Strong all the way around, Purdue will spring no big upsets this year. The team is no anger an underdog.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 3

Sept. 22	at Washington	(13-6)
Oct. 6	at Notre Dame	(20-22)
Oct. 13	Miami (O.)	(19-6)
Oct. 20	Michigan	(14-16)
Oct. 27	at Iowa	(9-0)
Nov. 3	Illinois	(23-9)
Nov. 10	at Michigan State	(7-6)
Nov. 17	at Minnesota	(7-10)
Nov. 24	Indiana	(34-12)

Tulsa

As its name—Hurricane—implies, Tulsa is big, strong and aerial and should inflict considerable damage before the season ends. The Hurricanes have, for instance, two new fast-moving twisters in sophomore Mike Gibbons, an end, and Jeff Jordan, a versatile back. Guard Ken Reed (230 pounds) is the best linemen Coach Glenn Dobbs has ever seen, but equally big Tackle Tony Liscio is not that far behind him. In the backfield a whole new quartet—junior college All-America Quarterback Billy Anderson, Tailback Ken Boone, Wingback Stu Stewart and sophomore Fullback Rich Smithwick—has breezed past five returnees, each of whom rushed for more than 100 yards in 1961. Excellent as the ground game will be, the passing will be better. All four 1961 quarterbacks, who completed 76 of 183 forwards for 816 yards, are back—behind, of course, Anderson and Stu McBirnie, who are even better at the Southwest razzle dazzle game.
CONCLUSION: With better talent and enthusiasm, the Tulsa low-pressure area seems to be cranking up considerable velocity.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 8

Sept. 15	Hardin-Simmons, N	(27-0)
Sept. 29	at Arkansas	(0-6)
Oct. 6	Oklahoma State	(0-26)
Oct. 13	N. Texas State	(12-23)
Oct. 20	Louisville	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Alabama	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Cincinnati	(19-0)
Nov. 10	at Houston	(2-14)
Nov. 17	Toledo	(no game)
Nov. 22	Wichita	(7-9)

Western Michigan

Western Michigan is a soft, warm land of lakes, gardens and orchards. Not all is cherry plucking and tulip growing in Kalamazoo, however. They play football there as taught by Merle Schlosser, which is well taught indeed. Last year the Broncos finished 4-1-1 in the Mid-American Conference. Twenty-three of that team return and only nine are gone, but those nine include Quarterback Ed Chlebek (73 of 129 passes for 1,109 yards and nine touchdowns in 1961); Bob White, who gained 441 yards, nascent pro Tackle John Lomakoski, and Linebacker Mike Snodgress. Guard Pat Emerick, who led Western Michigan with 56 tackles, is back but the next four defenders aren't. Help must come from a good but unremarkable two-way line. Allen Scheu at end is a good pass catcher and Bill Schlee a hard driving fullback, but Halfbacks Jim Bednar and Karl Toth and Quarterback Roger Theder will be pushed hard by some fast sophomores.

CONCLUSION: Western has plenty of depth but not enough stature. Life, the Broncos will find, is not always a bowl of cherries.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4, tied 1

Sept. 15	Central Michigan	(27-21)
Sept. 22	at Louisville, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	at Miami (O.)	(6-3)
Oct. 6	Bowling Green	(0-21)
Oct. 20	Toledo	(7-0)
Oct. 27	at Marshall	(20-0)
Nov. 3	at Kent State	(14-0)
Nov. 10	Brigham Young	(no game)
Nov. 17	Ohio	(20-20)

Wichita

The Shockers could be halfway to a bowl bid before midwestern tongues master their new coach's name: Mercolino (Chelo) Huerta. One Wichitan who shouldn't have trouble with Huerta or the opposition—is Alex Zyskowski. Zyskowski (57 of 108 passes complete, 13th nationally in total offense last year) has good receivers in Ends Jim Maddox and Tim Bishop as well as lots of backfield help. Running out of the L formation (actually a multiple-T variation using balanced line and variable backfield sets) are Halfbacks Bill Stangerone, best in the Missouri Valley in 1961 (5.7-yard average and 42 points), hard-running Beazy Stephens (4.4 average) and the highly respected sophomore, Miller Ferr, who rushed 252 yards in one junior college game last year. Less formidable than the backfield, the line still boasts Guard Charlie Wright, Linebacker Leroy Leep and 250-pound Tackle Dick Klein, who transferred from West Point.

CONCLUSION: Thirty of the Shocker lettermen who won eight games in 1961 are back. Wichita has a lot to look forward to.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 3

Sept. 15	Louisville, N	(no game)
Sept. 22	Arizona State, N	(7-21)
Sept. 29	Hardin-Simmons, N	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Cincinnati, N	(21-13)
Oct. 13	New Mexico St., N	(42-27)
Oct. 20	at Drake	(26-13)
Oct. 27	Montana State	(no game)
Nov. 3	N. Texas State	(26-14)
Nov. 17	at Dayton	(12-23)
Nov. 22	at Tulsa	(9-7)

Wisconsin

The first modern Big Ten team to lose a Rose Bowl game, the Badgers have done it twice—the last time, on New Year's Day, 1960. They may not get another chance to lose—or just possibly to win—at Pasadena for years to come. During the last two years Big Ten foes tarred and feathered the ex-champions five times. What success Wisconsin did have was due largely to Ron Miller, the nation's second best passer (104 completions for 1,487 yards and 11 TDs in 1961). He won't be back. Pat Richter, the nation's second best receiver (47 catches, 817 yards, 8 TDs), will be, but even an authentic All America end can't throw his own passes. Harold Brandt, one of an admen's dozen illustrious sophomores imported from Illinois, must come on fast. Halfback Bill Smith (a 60-yard dash champion), Center Ken Bowman and End Ron Carlson are proficient ball players, and beyond them, Coach Milt Bruhn has depth, but not stature.

CONCLUSION: New players may help to fashion a team that can regain Big Ten respect but not a Big Ten title.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 3

Sept. 29	New Mexico State	(no game)
Oct. 6	Indiana	(6-3)
Oct. 13	Notre Dame	(no game)
Oct. 20	Iowa	(15-47)
Oct. 27	at Ohio State	(21-30)
Nov. 3	at Michigan	(no game)
Nov. 10	Northwestern	(29-10)
Nov. 17	at Illinois	(55-7)
Nov. 24	Minnesota	(23-21)

Xavier (Ohio)

Ed Biles, the new coach at Xavier, is an innovator. To promote understanding with the press, he entrusted his team during the spring intrasquad game to two sportswriters. The final score: Lightning 20, Thunder 7. Unlike Army's Paul Dietzel and his imitators, who divide their teams into offensive and defensive units, Biles has formed a speed offensive unit (Lightning) and a power offensive unit (Thunder). Each has its own set of plays and they share a third attack plan. With 23 lettermen returning, Biles has ample reserves, most notably in the line where the "X" men are two deep. Best are 234-pound Tackle Jim Thrush and Guard Jim Higgins. Biles could use more backfield strength, but he does have a good quarterback in Walt Bryniarski, who last year rushed and passed 219 yards although he played only eight minutes per game. Halfbacks Ed Smith, Don Stupica and Mike DeFazio have to carry the rest of the load.

CONCLUSION: More names like Thunder and *Lightning aren't going to make this year's* Musketeers the equals of the 1961 team.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 4

Sept. 15	Miami (O.), N	(0-3)
Sept. 22	at Kent State, N	(16-8)
Sept. 29	Detroit, N	(8-34)
Oct. 13	Ohio, N	(6-3)
Oct. 20	Dayton	(14-0)
Oct. 27	at Villanova	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Louisville, N	(16-8)
Nov. 10	at Marshall	(3-2)
Nov. 17	at Kentucky	(0-9)
Nov. 24	at Cincinnati	(17-12)

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STABILITY IN THE UPSET CONFERENCE

Darrell Royal's Texas Longhorns are apt to get knocked off once this year, but in a new era of consistency they are still the giants of the plains

The trouble with clichés is that they usually are true. When someone says the Southwest Conference will run true to form this year, that is true; it always is. When he adds that true form means no team in the region can be relied on to win consistently, that is true, too; it always is. In short, he ain't just awhistling *Dixie*.

He ain't, that is, unless he is Darrell Royal (*above*, triumphant), football coach at Texas and a firm prophet of the unsettling ways of SWC football. Royal, whose team is no cliché, delights in laying down smoke screens. Nevertheless, Texas will dominate the Southwest Conference again this year as it did last year; it probably will be upset once, as it was last year (by TCU 6–0 in a game that cost Texas the national championship); it will continue to dominate the Southwest Conference in the years to come. Darrell Royal knows this but he won't admit it. If he admitted it, his players might grow smug and fat and lazy and begin to lose games right and left and the Southwest Conference would then become truly unpredictable.

Not that Darrell Royal quarrels with those who pick Texas to win the SWC title again. "We're the most wanted on everybody's schedule," he says. "Whether we're picked to win or not isn't going to change that, so it really doesn't matter. I hope it will continue to make news when we lose a game rather than when we win one. But I'll tell you this. I have tried to sit down and think this thing through and pick 'em, but I can't. I was surprised by every game we played last year—including the one with TCU. The only game we played about like I expected was against Texas A&M [coming off the TCU upset, Texas won 25–0]. I had no idea we were going to win by the scores we did [33–7 over Arkansas, 34–7 over Rice, 33–7 over Baylor, 42–14 over Texas Tech, 27–0 over SMU]. I went into some of those games scared to death.

"We're an upset conference. Practically all our boys—except those from Arkansas—come from Texas. They know each other. There's no such thing as being intimidated by your opponent in this conference. And there is no such thing as having a home crowd to help you. Most of our games are played before Texans,

half of them for the other Texas team."

Royal anticipates no startling innovations in 1962 like the "flip-flop" offense he introduced in 1961 and is continuing this year. (In the flip-flop, the same guard, tackle and end line up on the right side for wing right and on the left side for wing left, a device that is being copied widely because it simplifies blocking assignments.)

"Football runs in cycles," Royal says. "Jim Tatum, Bud Wilkinson and Don Faurot all had the split T and were very successful, so everyone wanted to put in the split T. I got a big break from that because they all wanted someone who had been associated with it, preferably under one of those three, and I had played for Wilkinson at Oklahoma. Then the split T was followed by the belly series, and then Iowa and others had a lot of success with the wing T, so everyone started using that. For the past couple of years everybody's been using it with the sprint-out pass and the pitch-back sweep—which is just a plain old country sweep like off the single wing, except you have a pitch-back instead of a direct snap." (Jess Neely of Rice agrees, except that he calls it a trend toward the single wing, disguised as the wing T.) Royal concludes, almost with a shudder: "Even winning and losing runs in cycles. You could never have convinced anyone a few years ago that Notre Dame or Oklahoma would ever have a losing season. It happens to the best of them and I'm not foolish enough to think it can't happen here."

Arkansas' Frank Broyles is a coach of the same new-breed stamp as Royal, which is to say he is young, smart, pleasant and aggressive, has been hugely successful in a short time and is widely popular with partisans of Arkansas football. His team poses the greatest challenge to Royal and Texas, both for this year (because it is a well-balanced squad with excellent defense) and the future (because of Broyles and the fact that he has the whole state of Arkansas to himself, so to speak, for recruiting). But this year Royal also has to deal with Sonny Gibbs, TCU's 6-foot 7-inch quarterback, who is, as they say in Texas, the biggest quarterback in the whole wide world. Gibbs used to be spectacular and erratic but now he appears to be merely spectacular, and TCU Coach Abe Martin says, "Our prospects are real good for a real fine team."

There are other coaches—with fine teams and real good prospects—in the SWC. One with a chance to threaten Texas this year is Texas A&M, coached for the first time by Hank Foldberg, the old Army end. The Aggies have a team "that just hasn't quite jelled yet," which probably means it isn't terribly good but that Foldberg will get a good going-over from the alumni is he doesn't win a mess of games.

Though the SWC dominates the Southwest, good, fast football is played throughout the area. West Texas State, for example, has Pistol Pete Pedro, a 5-foot 7-inch, 160-pound back from Lynn, Mass., who scored 22 touchdowns last season. And, of course, Arizona, Arizona State and New Mexico, charter members of the new Western Athletic Conference, are major football forces who are reorienting themselves away from Texas and the old Border Conference geography. Still, the leaders this year are mostly from the SWC. The first five: 1) Texas, 2) Arkansas, 3) TCU, 4) Texas A&M, 5) Arizona.

SOPHOMORE TO WATCH

Wingback Ernie Koy of Texas University



Son of the former major league outfielder (Dodgers, Cardinals, Reds), Ernie Koy Jr. is a 6-foot 2-inch, 208-pound classic combination of size, speed and sheer ability. He was named the outstanding player in Texas high school football in 1960 and had over 40 scholarship offers. Since Ernie Sr. was once a star fullback at Texas (1930-31-32), there wasn't much question about where the boy would end up. A fullback in high school, Koy was switched to wingback as a Texas freshman and led the squad (four wins, one loss) in ground-gaining (277 yards in 60 carries) and scoring (30 points, including four touchdowns). He also returned five punts for 67 yards, completed four passes in five attempts for 50 yards, and averaged 38.1 yards for 28 punts. He is right now the best punter Texas has had in five years.

Abilene Christian

Les Wheeler, recently promoted from line to head coach, takes over a fine group of players that includes six starters from 1961, 17 other returning lettermen and hard-to-come-by transfers. Tackle Larry Curtis from Pepperdine, 6-foot-5 End Dewitt Jones from Tulsa and Wingback Owen Morrison from TCU. However, only Curtis is able to crack a first-team line that is not large but has excellent getaway speed and fits in nicely with the wing T offense and the running game Wheeler intends to play. Tailback Thayne McKnight, the best of a bright group of backs, last season showed his will-o'-the-wisp speed and change of pace by shaking loose for runs of 63 and 91 yards. As fleet as McKnight might be, he still runs second to Wingback Bubba Brown (9.8 for the hundred) who is also a blink faster than Quarterback Charley McCook. McCook, a fair hand at passing, has good and experienced Ends Gary Cohn and A. M. Dycus to receive.

CONCLUSION: Patient Abilene Christian, looking forward to a rise in fortunes, has only one worry—the defense is soft.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 15	East Texas, N	(14-16)
Sept. 22	at New Payne, N	(11-17)
Sept. 29	at Lamar Tech, N	(10-25)
Oct. 6	Fresno St. (San Angelo), N	(7-21)
Oct. 13	Hardin-Simmons, N	(27-0)
Oct. 20	at N. Mex. Highlands	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Southern Miss., N	(6-33)
Nov. 3	Arlington St.	(17-15)
Nov. 10	at McMurry	(28-33)
Nov. 17	at Trinity U.	(35-15)

Arizona

Football, the last few years, has brought Arizona out of the shadows of the Southwest Conference and into the bright lights of national prominence. While 1961 was the best year in the 62-year-old football history of the university, it was only a beginning. This season Arizona becomes a charter member of the more muscular Western Athletic Conference and Coach Jim LaRue hopes to start off big—real big. He has a fast and experienced line that has grown stronger with the addition of sophomore starting Guard John Briscoe who should meld smoothly with Co-captain Howie Breinig, a small-size guard of deadly effectiveness, and brilliant two way Tackle Gerald Zeman. Exceptional speed is the key to Arizona's T and split T offense. Last year's backfield graduated, but there are replacements in abundance. Passing is another story. Dave Long did not return for fall practice. Quarterback Bill Brachlar must learn fast.

CONCLUSION: If it gets the passing, Arizona's chances for a big year are as bright as LaRue's fondest expectations.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 1, tied 1

Sept. 22	Brigham Young, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	at New Mexico, N	(22-21)
Oct. 6	at Missouri	(no game)
Oct. 13	Air Force, N	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Wyoming	(20-15)
Oct. 27	West Texas St., N	(23-27)
Nov. 3	Idaho, N	(43-7)
Nov. 10	Kansas State	(no game)
Nov. 17	at Texas Western, N	(48-15)
Nov. 24	Arizona State, N	(22-13)

CONTINUED

Arizona State

The Sun Devils, sad to say, are bedaviled up front. From tackle to tackle, all of last year's starters are gone, and the second rank moving into position doesn't measure up defensively. Even so, Coach Frank Kush, with three platoons of strong, fast backs to operate his single and double wing T formations, has great expectations. Right Halfback Charlie Taylor moves his 200 pound frame at a 9.7 clip for the hundred and Left Halfback Tony Lorick is only a stride slower. These players, quick to catch passes, help to form the tautest deep defense in the Southwest. Yet, neither man is secure in his job. Sophomores Henry Carr, who may make the Olympics as a sprinter, and Larry Todd, another dash man who has the arm to exercise the pass option, may force them aside. At fullback there is the same comforting depth, but State may have trouble at quarterback, where big John Jacobs has sometimes proved brittle.

CONCLUSION: It is doubtful that Kush's offense will offset defensive shortcomings. But look for interesting, high scoring games.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 3

Sept. 22	at Wichita, N	(21-7)
Sept. 29	Colorado State, N	(14-6)
Oct. 6	Washington St., N	(no game)
Oct. 13	West Texas State, N	(28-11)
Oct. 20	San Jose State, N	(26-32)
Oct. 27	Texas Western, N	(48-28)
Nov. 3	Utah State, N	(no game)
Nov. 10	Utah, N	(26-28)
Nov. 17	New Mexico State, N	(no game)
Nov. 24	at Arizona, N	(13-22)

Baylor

Only oldtimers can remember the last time the Bears won the championship. Baylor won't win this year, but partisans can console themselves with the most imaginative end exciting football in the conference. Under Coach John Bridgers and his pro styled T, the breakaway run and long pass have become a part of every game. Once again there is a strong-arm quarterback, Don Trull, to throw to the agile, speedy receivers, Halfbacks Bob Norvell and Ron Goodwin, who is even more dangerous with a direct handoff. With quicker tacklers in Jim Moore and Art Delgado and an honest-to-goodness power runner in 205-pound Fullback Dalton Hoffman, the running, especially the wide plays, will go farther. It is the defense that will hurt Baylor's chances. When defending, the tackles will swap positions with the guards to give the team more mobility. This is a makeshift device, though, and no real solution to the defensive shortcomings.

CONCLUSION: Bridgers and Baylor still face building seasons. Meanwhile, the Bears are going to spoil somebody's Saturday.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 5

Sept. 22	at Houston, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	Pittsburgh, N	(16-13)
Oct. 13	at Arkansas	(13-23)
Oct. 20	Texas Tech, N	(17-19)
Oct. 27	Texas A&M, N	(0-23)
Nov. 3	at TCU	(28-14)
Nov. 10	Texas	(7-33)
Nov. 17	at Air Force	(31-7)
Nov. 24	at SMU	(31-6)
Dec. 1	Rice	(14-26)

Houston

Bill Yeoman, who after eight years as a Big Ten assistant now begins his first season as a head coach, already has made one sobering discovery. They play the same game in Texas and East Lansing, but at Houston the big boys are smaller, ruling out the midwestern ball-control tactics Yeoman knows best. This does not mean that Houston won't score. If anything, its play will be more venturesome than last year's. How much so depends on the durability of small but quick Quarterback Bill Roland, who runs and throws well on roll-outs, and Fullback Bob Brezina, the most consistent ballcarrier on the squad. The return of last year's two best receivers, Halfback Bill McMillan and End Clem Baard, should help Roland considerably. The line, unfortunately, is thin both in size and in replacements. By midseason, after consecutive poundings by Baylor, Texas A&M, Ole Miss and Alabama, it could be the most bandaged line in football.

CONCLUSION: Had the schedule been reversed, Houston might have won some of its earlier games against easier opponents.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4, tied 1

Sept. 22	Baylor, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	Texas A&M, N	(7-7)
Oct. 6	at Mississippi	(7-47)
Oct. 13	at Alabama	(0-17)
Oct. 20	Mississippi St., N	(7-10)
Oct. 27	at Boston College	(21-0)
Nov. 3	at Florida State	(28-8)
Nov. 10	Tulsa	(14-2)
Nov. 24	at Louisville	(no game)
Dec. 1	Cincinnati	(13-7)

Arkansas

If Arkansas wins (or ties) one more Southwestern championship the conference commissioners ought to start antitrust proceedings. Opponents can take heart that the Razorbacks have lost six hard-to-come by starters from last year's Sugar Bowl team. But this may be brief comfort. Coach Frank Broyles has solved similar problems in the past by shifting players and shuffling his wing T. This year he will switch from a basic halfback-quarterback offense to a quarterback fullback attack, with dangerous runner and daring play-caller Billy Moore instructed to exercise the quarterback's run option frequently. When Moore isn't carrying the ball, he will hand off to powerful Fullback Billy Joe Moody or Jesse Branch and Jim Worthington, his two strong standbys. A dearth of fast, proven halfbacks, favored targets during the past three years, may limit the passing game. Defense comes first with Broyles, however. It will be as determined as ever.

CONCLUSION: With an easier schedule, another halfback and more defense could bring Arkansas its record fourth straight title.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 3

Sept. 22	Ohio St. at Little Rock, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	Tulsa	(6-0)
Oct. 6	at TCU, N	(28-3)
Oct. 13	Baylor	(23-13)
Oct. 20	at Texas, N	(7-33)
Oct. 27	Hard-Sim. at Little Rock, N	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Texas A&M, N	(15-8)
Nov. 10	Rice	(10-0)
Nov. 17	SMU at Little Rock	(21-7)
Nov. 24	at Texas Tech	(28-0)

Hardin-Simmons

Taking tickets at a Hardin-Simmons game is a mighty quiet job. With a streak of 22 straight losses, even giveaways go unpunched. To end the losses and stimulate the gate, the Cowboys have turned to an old remedy, a new coach. In fact, they have tried the cure three times during the past four years and they're still not well. The new man, Coach Jack Thomas, could not have had a bleaker welcome. At the end of spring practice, only 18 man remained on the squad. Thomas has been busy since trying to hard-sell freshmen and junior college transfers. Outside of two good-receiving ends, Ken McMinn and Claude Dollins, and a strong-running fullback, Art Kunfzman, Thomas hardly is in a position to make out a lineup. Among other things, he hasn't got a quarterback. Figuring that this can only help the opposition, he has junked the pro type T and installed variants of the T that will be better suited to a running game.

CONCLUSION: Closer games would be an improvement, but more than that, maybe even a win, won't come easily.

1961 record: Won 0, lost 10

Sept. 15	at Tulsa, N	(0-27)
Sept. 22	McMurry, N	(14-27)
Sept. 29	at Wichita, N	(no game)
Oct. 6	at N. Texas St., N	(7-9)
Oct. 13	at Abilene Christian, N	(0-27)
Oct. 20	Trinity, N	(no game)
Oct. 27	Arkansas at Little Rock, N	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Texas Western, N	(7-35)
Nov. 10	at Arlington St., N	(no game)
Nov. 17	West Texas State	(0-42)

McMurry

The speed and size of McMurry's backfield excites the envy of the school's larger Texas neighbors. All three running backs, Fullback Fred Austin and Halfbacks Jim Densman and Don Davis are 200 pounders who move their sizable bulk with a small man's nimbleness. Quarterback Lee King can pass with commendable accuracy. This all adds up to a smooth working straight T offense, which is only slightly impeded by the absence of good-receiving ends. However, Ends Fred Thompson and Bill Bailey make amends for their limited pass-catching abilities by blocking and tackling extremely well. The line, though outmatched in ability by the big backs, is still substantial and capable. Tackles Ernie Park (225 pounds) and Doug James (215 pounds) have a rough and disconcerting habit of harassing passers. Their tactics combined with better than average coverage in the secondary, give McMurry a practically perfect pass defense.

CONCLUSION: If injuries don't spoil their fun, Coach Grant Teaff and his Indians may be headed for their finest season in years.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 4

Sept. 15	at Howard Payne, N	(28-8)
Sept. 22	at Hardin-Simmons, N	(27-14)
Sept. 29	at Youngstown	(no game)
Oct. 6	S.W. Texas State, N	(13-29)
Oct. 13	at Trinity U.	(0-19)
Oct. 20	at Arlington St., N	(23-22)
Oct. 27	Corpus Christi	(no game)
Nov. 3	Tarleton St., N	(48-8)
Nov. 10	Abilene Christian	(33-29)
Nov. 17	Louisiana College, N	(no game)

New Mexico

It is a bright, shiny new tomorrow for the Lobos of Albuquarque. Coach Bill Weeks has a few wrinkles to iron out at guard and fullback, but sophomore Guard Glen Trouble field and Fullback Phil Pouncil (tha vary namas sound aggressive) or transfer Back Joe Harris should make his job less pressing. In the line experienced big men, like Center Chuck Clausen (232 pounds) and Tackle John Stewart (232), counterbalance the quickness of Tackle John Kosor (205) and Guard Bob Bouyer (204), who pulls out to block for Halfback Bob Santiago. A scatback, Santiago led the taam in rushing last year (535 yards) and receiving. Quarterback Jim Cromartie runs the wing T roll-outs and bootleg well, but he may hava to step aside for Minnesota transfer Steve Malnar, a long passing 205-pounder. Left Halfback Jim Ottmann is anothar whose job is jeopardized by a horde of impressive transfers and new prospects from tha frashman taam.

CONCLUSION: Thare's a wealth of offansive and defensive meterial here, but so is there at Wyoming, Utah and Arizona.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 4

Sept. 15	New Mexico State, N	(41-7)
Sept. 22	at Wyoming	(7-33)
Sept. 29	Arizona, N	(21-22)
Oct. 6	at Texas Western, N	(7-6)
Oct. 13	Utah State	(7-41)
Oct. 20	at Utah	(21-16)
Oct. 27	at San Jose St., N	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Brigham Young	(34-6)
Nov. 10	Colorado State U.	(20-8)
Nov. 17	Montana	(8-40)

N. Texas State

Bigness is at once a virtue and a curse for North Texas State. Gussat-busting linemen averaging 232 pounds can clear plenty of room for the runners, but the backs are big, too—and slow. Evan so, tha Eagles will ba primarily a running team, for they haven't got much in the way of passing. Last season only 31 tosses were completed, and this year's quarterback, Merle Boyd, is a barely adequate passer. Slow Ends Mike Pirkle (224 pounds) and Win Fraeman (234 pounds) won't help Boyd much, since they seldom reach the ball. The lack of speed hurts in another way, too. Halfback Bob Smith, the lone breakaway threat, most times is too fast for his ponderous interference. Quicker ends or another fast halfback would giva Boyd an opportunity to improve his pass complations and Smith a chance to better his 4.5-yard rushing average. Coach Odus Mitchell's defensive line is tierce on ball-carriars, but ha has no one to stop passes.

CONCLUSION: Opponents' passes and the lack of a passing game of its own doom State to at best a break-even season.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4, tied 1

Sept. 22	Texas Western, N	(24-14)
Sept. 29	Memphis State, N	(0-41)
Oct. 6	Hardin-Simmons, N	(9-7)
Oct. 13	at Tulsa, N	(23-12)
Oct. 20	Cincinnati	(9-21)
Oct. 27	at New Mexico St., N	(14-14)
Nov. 3	at Wichita	(14-26)
Nov. 10	W. Texas State, N	(no game)
Nov. 17	at Louisville, N	(0-20)
Nov. 24	at Southern Ill.	(no game)

SMU

The Mustangs couldn't get Frank Broyles to coach them, so they did the next best thing: they took Broylas's assistant, Hayden Fry. Fry has the Arkansas touch. Since arriving on campus, he has imbued the school and tha squad with a winning attitude and, more important, mede sweeping changes in the players' physiques and positions. He melted an average seven pounds off of each man and shifted 17 of the first 33 players. Detensa and running ware given pracedant over the other skills. For this reason Quarterback Jarry Rhome, after an impressive sophomore year, lost his position and left school. Don Campbell, a lightweight passar but a sound runner and defensive man, takes over. Max Derden, a red-shirted quarterbeck in 1961, becomes the regular fullback. Impressed by sophomore John Knea, Fry matched him at tackle with Ray Schoenke (whom he shifted from guard), and made the interior line the team's most promising area.

CONCLUSION: After an impressive start, Fry has a long way to go. One year is hardly enough time to maka a winner.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 7, tied 1

Sept. 22	at Maryland	(6-14)
Sept. 29	USC, N	(16-21)
Oct. 6	Air Force	(9-7)
Oct. 20	Rice	(0-10)
Oct. 27	at Texas Tech	(18-7)
Nov. 3	at Texas	(0-27)
Nov. 10	Texas A&M	(12-25)
Nov. 17	Arkansas at Little Rock	(7-21)
Nov. 24	Baylor	(6-31)
Dec. 1	TCU	(28-28)

New Mexico State

If it is hard to say too much about tha Aggies' offansa, which was the second best in the country last year (averaging 401 yards and 34.1 points a game), it is impossible to say anything tor the defense, which was generous to a fault. Coach Warren Woodson decided to change his ways and install two platoons this season. The change may also have been dicteted by his losses—23 lettermen, including nine startars. All Woodson has left is Tailback Jim Pilot and End Dick Ramiraz. But Pilot alone is enough for an offense. He led the nation in rushing and scoring in 1961 with 1,278 yards and 138 points. Woodson hopes to flesh out the rest of his starting unit with last year's reserves and such junior college transfers as the 250-pount Teckies Owen Thomas and Mal Weaver, Fullback John Allen and Quarterback Jim Head. Woodson has 235-pound Guards Frad Burton and Bob Boyd along with a real pass catcher, Halfback Dave Thompson.

CONCLUSION: Again the Aggies are blessed with an offensive abundance, but they badly need recruits to man tha defense.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4, tied 1

Sept. 15	at New Mexico, N	(7-41)
Sept. 22	U. of Pacific, N	(70-19)
Sept. 29	at Wisconsin	(no game)
Oct. 5	at Detroit, N	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Wichita, N	(27-42)
Oct. 20	at W. Texas St., N	(22-35)
Oct. 27	N Texas St., N	(14-14)
Nov. 3	Trinity U., N	(14-17)
Nov. 10	Texas Western, N	(42-6)
Nov. 17	at Arizona St., N	(no game)

Rice

In 1961 Rice had a curious penchent for playing "big." The Owls either won by sizable scores, or lost the same way. Not that they did badly overall—a 7-4 season is handsome enough—but they had been co-favorites to win the SWC. Coach Jess Neely has lost the major part of last year's team—17 lettermen and six starters. Yet so abundant are tha priza sophomores at hand that Rice should have better depth this yeer tor the hard games ahead. Without a speed boy, Neely's T formation will be balanced between the long passing of Quarterback Bill Cox and the powerful rushing of sophomore Fullback Russ Wayt. The line has a nica solid look, too. End Gene Raesz, the team's most capable receiver, and 236 pound Guard Mike Fritsch ara tha bast performers and seldom miss blocks or tackles. Only at tackle will Rice heve trouble. John Mims, 246 pounds, is the lone returning lattarman. The rest ere red-shirts and sophomores.

CONCLUSION: Rice can shape up early against non-conference foes. If it shapes up well, Texas et al. may ba in danger.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 4

Sept. 29	at LSU, N	(16-3)
Oct. 6	Penn State, N	(no game)
Oct 13	Oregon, N	(no game)
Oct 20	at SMU	(10-0)
Oct. 27	Texas, N	(7-34)
Nov 3	Texas Tech	(42-7)
Nov. 10	at Arkansas	(0-10)
Nov. 17	Texas A&M	(21-7)
Nov. 24	TCU	(35-16)
Dec. 1	at Baylor	(26-14)

Texas

"Texas," Southwesternars heve been complaining the last few years, "gets all the playars." Thay were right, too, in 1960 and 61, when Jimmy Saxton, Mika Cotten and Jack Collins were running wild. They will be no less correct this year, evan though graduation has removed the three along with a tew choice linemen. For Coach Darrell Royal has a new group ready. Jerry Cook (6 teet 3) who, as an alternate last season, tied as the team's high scorer (56 points), takes over at tailback for Saxton. John Genung moves in at quarterback. In 1961 ha had battar than a 5.0 rushing average to go along with two touchdown passes in limitad play. At fullback there is 6 foot-4 Ray Poage, who, if he stays healthy, could easily be the best in the country. Wingback will ba either 208-pound Ernie Koy or 194-pound Joe Dixon, sophomores and both elusive runners and fine receivers. Tackle Scott Appleton, a possible All America, is the core of a strong defense.

CONCLUSION: Not as explosiva as last year, the Texans have an old feshioned powerhouse that could run over the Southwest.

1961 record: Won 10, lost 1

Sept. 22	Oregon, N	(no game)
Sept. 29	at Texas Tech, N	(42-14)
Oct. 6	Tulane, N	(no game)
Oct. 13	Oklahoma at Dallas	(28-7)
Oct. 20	Arkansas, N	(33-7)
Oct. 27	at Rice, N	(34-7)
Nov. 3	SMU	(27-0)
Nov. 10	at Baylor	(33-7)
Nov. 17	at TCU	(0-6)
Nov. 22	Texas A&M	(25-0)

CONTINUED

Texas A&M

Since 1958 football has been a painful experience for Aggie students. Not only have they stood through all home games—an old tradition—they have stood through one lackluster losing season after another. Now new Coach Hank Foldberg promises to free them from at least the losing side of their travail. He could even bring A&M the conference championship in his first year, just as he did with Wichita. More likely, he will have to settle for less. With the quarterbacking in question—John Erickson and Jim Keller are the best prospects but sophomore Jim Willenborg has better ability—the T offense can't be opened up more than a notch. The Aggies have three excellent fullbacks: Sam Byer (220 pounds), LeeRoy Caffey (220) and Jerry Rogers (210)—running behind an exceptional blocking center, 215-pound Jerry Hopkins. The guards and linebackers are very strong, they will have to be to make up for weaknesses at tackle.

CONCLUSION: A&M will have a winning season. It may even have more than that if Texas or TCU should suffer critical injuries.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 5, tied 1

Sept. 22	at LSU, N	(7-16)
Sept. 29	at Houston, N	(7-7)
Oct. 6	Texas Tech, N	(38-7)
Oct. 13	at Florida	(no game)
Oct. 20	TCU	(14-15)
Oct. 27	at Baylor, N	(23-0)
Nov. 3	Arkansas, N	(8-15)
Nov. 10	at SMU	(25-12)
Nov. 17	at Rice	(7-21)
Nov. 22	at Texas	(0-25)

Texas Tech

When Tech joined the Southwest Conference in 1960, Coach J. T. King said, "We should reach the competitive level in 1963 or '64." Still a year away, Tech is showing signs of catching up with the forecast. Three lines, each probably equal to last year's starting unit, provide the team with a sound backbone for its back-bending early schedule. Save for a few exceptions in the backfield, none of the Raiders is particularly big, however. Regular Right Halfback Bill Worley, listed at a generous 160 pounds, is the squad's most effective all-round back. End Larry Jones is another good 160-pounder. At 190, Left End Dave Parks is, possibly, the finest receiver in the Southwest. Of the big backs, the best are Quarterback John Lovelace (6 feet 5 inches, 215 pounds), who gained 282 yards rushing and passed for 359 more in 1961, and Fullback Coolidge Hunt, a 205-pound workhorse who gained 486 yards.

CONCLUSION: Good sophomores, who will infiltrate the starting team by midseason, should give the Raiders a strong finish.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 22	West Texas St., N	(16-14)
Sept. 29	Texas, N	(14-42)
Oct. 6	at Texas A&M, N	(7-38)
Oct. 13	at TCU, N	(10-0)
Oct. 20	at Baylor, N	(19-17)
Oct. 27	SMU	(7-0)
Nov. 3	at Rice	(7-42)
Nov. 10	at Boston College	(14-6)
Nov. 17	Colorado	(no game)
Nov. 24	Arkansas	(0-28)

Trinity (Texas)

Blink twice. Trinity has a new coach, but it is going to be hard to tell the difference without a program. William (Oub) McElhannon, Tulane '43, who worked with the Tigers as an assistant for four years, replaces W. A. McElraath. McElhannon (he's the new one) knows what he's up against. Even with 18 returning lettermen, the backfield is as open as the plains of Texas. Coach McElhannon is relying on speedy sophomore Halfback Obart Logan, and another sophomore, scrappy Bill Lambert. As yet no suitably ferocious Tigers have stepped into the tackle spots, nor has the team's notoriously poor groundwork been significantly improved. But the Trinity passing attack, handled by highly dependable left hander Jay McCarty (last year he threw for 750 yards), is strong. Receiver Troy Shirley proved himself in 1961, too. And just in case McCarty's left arm should go lame, the Tigers have another southpaw passer, Jim Whitten.

CONCLUSION: With big-gun Texas A&M off the schedule, the mild-mannered Tigers should hold their own in the BB gun class.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 7

Sept. 15	at W. Texas St., N	(28-29)
Sept. 22	Texas A&I	(13-27)
Oct. 13	McMurry	(19-0)
Oct. 20	at Hardin-Simmons, N	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Arlington St., N	(14-19)
Nov. 3	at New Mexico St., N	(17-14)
Nov. 10	at Southern Miss., N	(14-22)
Nov. 17	Abilene Christian	(15-33)
Nov. 22	at Texas Western, N	(14-19)

TCU

Even though he has the biggest end perhaps the best quarterback in the country, 6-foot-7, 230-pound Sonny Gibbs, Coach Abe Martin says, "I intend to emphasize the running game." His reasons are three. Gibbs himself, Center Ken Hanson and Fullback Tom Crutcher. The trio gives TCU so much up-the-middle strength a man would be a fool to ignore it. Gibbs not only throws well, he is a capable runner and a booming blocker. Crutcher, the second leading rusher in the SWC last fall, is an excellent blocker, too. Sophomore Hanson, 250 pounds, could be the best center in the league. Martin has another reason for not passing: a dearth of experienced ends. The only certain catcher is Halfback Don Smith. As always, the Horned Frogs have those good, big linemen so necessary for a sound rushing defense. For a change, though, the tackles are not All-Americas, and this could hurt, since the defensive backfield is not quick.

CONCLUSION: TCU is a conference favorite. If it doesn't take the title, TCU will play merry hob with the other contenders.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 5, tied 2

Sept. 22	at Kansas	(17-16)
Sept. 29	at Miami (Fla.), N	(no game)
Oct. 6	Arkansas, N	(3-28)
Oct. 13	Texas Tech, N	(0-10)
Oct. 20	at Texas A&M	(15-14)
Nov. 3	Baylor	(14-28)
Nov. 10	at LSU, N	(no game)
Nov. 17	Texas	(6-0)
Nov. 24	at Rice	(16-35)
Dec. 1	at SMU	(28-28)

Texas Western

TWC has gone to great pains to improve its football standing. The Miners have brought in a new coach, O. A. Phillips. Increased the staff from three to six assistants and are building a new stadium. There has been only one oversight—players. Those TWC does have are on the small side and slow. Julius Glosson, a sorely needed fast back, and George Tiffany, an excellent linebacker, could have helped out, but, alas, they are ineligible. This than leaves only three certain players: 235-pound Tackle Luis Hernandez, all-conference End Ralph Kennady and Fullback Don Boyce, the team's most effective runner (611 yards rushing in 1961). Phillips won't decide on his other starters until the day of the first game. Transfer Val Tenorio or Pat O'Donnell, both quarterbacks, will split the throwing in the pass-oriented split wing T attack. TWC uses freshmen, and Phillips can't wait to see what goodies matriculation will bring.

CONCLUSION: Beginnings are always difficult, but this one, Phillips will find, will be just plain painful.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 7

Sept. 22	at N. Texas St., N	(14-24)
Sept. 29	at W. Texas St., N	(27-56)
Oct. 6	New Mexico, N	(6-7)
Oct. 13	Wyoming, N	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Arizona St., N	(28-48)
Nov. 3	Hardin-Simmons, N	(35-7)
Nov. 10	at New Mexico St., N	(6-42)
Nov. 17	Arizona, N	(15-48)
Nov. 22	Trinity U., N	(19-14)

W. Texas State

Pete Pedro not only sounds like the last of the Texas bedmen. Last year, to at least half a dozen Border Conference teams, he was—despite his Lynn, Mass. origins. As a 160-pound sophomore, he scored 22 touchdowns (just two short of the collegiate record), averaged 7.1 yards a carry and led Coach Joe Kerbel's Buffaloes to a second-place finish in the conference. Pedro wasn't the whole offense, though. Fullback Ollie Ross, all 215 pounds of him, and Halfback Jerry Logan came close to matching Pedro's running effectiveness. Quarterback Jim Dawson was effective, too, astutely mixing the split T plays and completing 50% of his passes—seven of them for touchdowns. All in the backfield are back but if they do as well this year they can thank their own artfulness, not the line. There are a lot of bodies and little experience up front. All-conference Guard Stu Johnson is the experienced men, and he can't defend alone.

CONCLUSION: In a season of high scores, the Arizona State game should be a dilly. Neither team will stop the other.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 4

Sept. 15	Trinity U., N	(29-28)
Sept. 22	at Texas Tech, N	(14-16)
Sept. 29	Texas Western, N	(56-27)
Oct. 6	Arlington St., N	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Arizona St., N	(11-28)
Oct. 20	New Mexico St., N	(35-22)
Oct. 27	at Arizona, N	(27-23)
Nov. 3	Bowling Green	(6-28)
Nov. 10	at N. Texas St., N	(no game)
Nov. 17	at Hardin-Simmons	(42-0)

CONTINUED



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A YEAR FOR STRATEGIC FINESSE

Navy depends on offense, Army on defense, but Penn State has enough of both to be the best in the East

Just across from the Naval Academy's field house there is an A3D-1 Skywarrior on display. A carrier-based aircraft, the Skywarrior is designed "to penetrate deeply into enemy territory." The plane wasn't placed there as a symbol, but it might have been, for going overhead and deep is exactly what Navy Coach Wayne Hardin (*above*), an intense young redhead, has in mind for the football field this fall. Hardin's battle plan, like that of most coaches, is coolly calculated. This year all five major independents—Navy, Penn State, Army, Pitt and Syracuse—play each other for the first time. Hardin, reasonably enough, assumes that the most daring team will have the best chance of winning the nonexistent but much-prized eastern championship.

The emphasis on passing hardly represents a new departure for Navy, at least not since Hardin became head coach in 1959. Hardin is a coach who firmly believes that outscoring opponents rather than waiting them out with a patient defense is the only way to play football. After three winning seasons and, more important to the Navy brass, three victories in a row over Army, he has a point.

A perfectionist, Hardin revels in the academy discipline and tradition, and indeed, he gives much credit for Navy's success to the tremendous built-in spirit, which he fosters to a loud fare-thee-well. Where some teams might straggle onto the field for practice sessions, Navy comes on with a tremoring roar. It is more like the beginning of the Army game than an ordinary practice.

"Navy likes wide-open football," says Hardin. "We think the kids and the public like it, too, and that you can give them what they like and still win. We keep thinking, trying to come up with something interesting to us and confusing to others."

This year Hardin has the players who can create both interest and confusion. Ron Klemick, a lanky, whip-armed quarterback who threw the ball with amazing effectiveness last season, completing 84 of his 183 passes, is back with a handsome complement of experienced assistants.

Navy's problems, outside of Boston College and the other eastern independents, are three: Notre Dame, Southern California and Minnesota. "We could play better this year," says Hardin, "and lose more." He is dead right. If these teams aren't rugged enough, there is the

"Beat Navy" movement brewing at West Point, where Coach Paul Dietzel, lured away from LSU to restore Army's flagging football prestige, has the Cadets hopping. Unlike Navy, Dietzel's system is predicated on tough defense and a somber, almost Spartan running game that uses the pass merely as an adjunct. Like Navy, however, Dietzel also has a battle plan, and it includes a replica of his three-platooning Chinese Bandits who proved so effective in Baton Rouge.

While Navy and Army plot each other's downfall, Penn State's Rip Engle, a master at melding a sleek offense with a stout defense, is quietly building another giant in the foothills of Mount Nittany. With some uncertainty at quarterback, Engle has added the open end and man in motion to his multiple T offense to take full advantage of the best efforts of Dave Robinson, a fierce blocker and tackler who is the best end in the East, and Roger Kochman, a fast All-America halfback candidate.

Pitt, too, is stronger than it has been in several years. Coach John Michelosen has juggled his backfield to get some dash into his usually stodgy offense. With some truly bright sophomores, a phenomenon being enjoyed by many teams around the country, Syracuse is likely to be harder to beat as the season progresses. Holy Cross, with two of the finest backs anywhere in Quarterback Pat McCarthy and Halfback Tom Hennessy; Villanova, a pleasant surprise last year; and Boston College, under new Coach Jim Miller, will win much more often than they lose.

Not all the good football in the East will be played by the independents. In the Ivy League, where Columbia and Harvard, the defending co-champions, have suffered heavy losses, the competition to succeed them will be as lively as ever. Yale, unhappily, has lost too many fine backs, but Cornell and Penn both have enough returning players to rank as serious challengers. However, Princeton, with an impressive array of backfield talent, and Dartmouth, led by a superb quarterback in Bill King, will most likely decide the championship when they meet November 24 at Princeton.

Tactics in the East are turning a corner. Syracuse's Ben Schwartzwalder says, "We've reached the end of the wide stuff and now the thinking is that we have to move some folks out of the way in the line in order to move the ball. The success of the Green Bay Packers has clearly demonstrated that this is still the way to play the game. And we're going to see more action passes these next few years. The drop-back pass writes the defense too long a letter too soon."

Harvard's John Yovicsin goes even further. He sees the T formation, with its power end run and double-teaming in the off-tackle hole, borrowing more and more from the old-fashioned single wing. "We have very few original thinkers in the game today," he points out, "Men like Greasy Neale, with his 5-4 defense, Steve Owen, with his 6-1, and Dick Harlow, with his looping linemen and spinning fullbacks, made important contributions to the game. We just don't have many men like that today."

With or without innovators, football in the East will be as exciting, if not always as formidable, as anywhere in the nation. The battle for eastern supremacy and the Lambert Trophy may be joined as early as the first Saturday of the season —September 22—when Penn State and Navy meet at Beaver Stadium. State should win. The top five: 1) Penn State, 2) Navy, 3) Pitt, 4) Army, 5) Syracuse.

SOPHOMORE TO WATCH

Fullback Jim Nance of Syracuse University



Big, fast backs have become the fashion at Syracuse, and the 6-foot-1, 220-pound Jim Nance may yet turn out to be another Ernie Davis or Jim Brown. Nance's credentials are impressive. He was a two-time All-America at Indiana (Pa.) Joint High School, and last year as a Syracuse freshman he exploded for touchdown runs of 75 yards against Buffalo and 50 yards against Army. Built with the thick neck of a wrestler (in the off season that is just what he is, and he twice has won the Pennsylvania state high school heavyweight title), Nance is a bursting runner who depends more upon power than niftiness to break through. However, once past the line of scrimmage, he can match his speed with the best of defensive halfbacks. What delights Coach Ben Schwartzwalder even more, he also is a fierce blocker and linebacker.

Amherst

Last year was a delightful one for Coach Jim Ostendarp—until Williams wrecked his Lord Jeffs in the final game. The loss cost Amherst an unbeaten season and, worst of all, the Little Three title. Although three quarters of the fine 1961 backfield, including wayout passer Dave Lawrence, is gone, the situation on the eve of the new season isn't quite so bad as it sounds. With Fullback Bob Apington to supply the blocking, Quarterback Mark Hallam, a daring play caller and precise short flinger (42 for 79 in 1961), and Halfback Bill Julavits, an agile 5-foot-6 145 pounder, will keep the Amherst wing T moving. And the line has enough seasoned holdovers, headed by Ends John Hayden, a 6-foot-4 fingertip pass grabber, and Carroll Hebbel, Tackle Stu Fobas and Guard Dick Brainard, to give the Jeffs their usual stern defense. The only real problem is at center, where 200 pound Jim Bird is the best of what, charitably, is an inexperienced lot.

CONCLUSION: Amherst has a solid first unit, but there are not enough good reserves around to keep Williams from winning again.

1961 record Won 7, lost 1

Sept. 29	Springfield	(24-0)
Oct. 6	at American Intl.	(28-14)
Oct. 13	at Bowdoin	(27-6)
Oct. 20	Coast Guard	(40-7)
Oct. 27	at Wesleyan	(48-8)
Nov. 3	Tufts	(40-6)
Nov. 10	at Trinity	(22-8)
Nov. 17	Williams	(0-12)

Army

Coach Paul Dietzel, new from LSU, had a busy spring. He retired the lonely end, introduced his Chinese Bandits and still found time to beat the southern bushes for the lumber-legged halfbacks he used to lure to Baton Rouge. But they won't help him this year, and Dietzel will have to spread 21 lettermen and some good sophomores over his three units. With typical deference to the defense he has switched Defensive Halfback Harry McMillan to end to team up with John Ellerson, the best of all the linemen. Tackle Chet Kempinski and Center Marty Ryan become guards, and Lee Grasfeder moves ahead of Mike Miller at center. Dietzel will depend upon Halfbacks Ken Waldrop and Paul Stanley, who get to the line fast enough for the inside shots, and Ray Paske, a punishing fullback. At quarterback he will choose between Dick Eckert, an accurate passer when he is right, and Joe Blackgrove, who can't throw but can run.

CONCLUSION: Dietzel has changed the old Army game. Urgent on defense, quiet on offense, the Cadets will win more games.

1961 record Won 6, lost 4

Sept. 22	Wake Forest	(no game)
Sept. 29	Syracuse at New York	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Michigan	(8-38)
Oct. 13	Penn State	(10-6)
Oct. 20	VPI	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Geo. Washington	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Boston U.	(31-7)
Nov. 10	Oklahoma State	(no game)
Nov. 17	Pitt at New York	(no game)
Dec. 1	Navy at Philadelphia	(7-13)

CONTINUED

Boston College

Mike Holovak tried and failed. Ernie Hefferle tried and failed and now Jim Miller, recently a success at Detroit, is trying. The new coach, happily, inherited 34 letterman and 40 incoming sophomores. His starting line, averaging 218 pounds, looks like a spread formation. Ends Art Graham (210) and Bob Smith (220). Tackles Dave O'Brian (230) and Lou Cioci (225) probably the best of the seven, and Guards Dave Yalle (215) and John McGourthy (200) and Center Tom Hall (225). Behind them is another unit just as big and almost as able. Miller, who likes his straight T to flow free and easy, has Quarterback Jack Concannon, a fine passer who can throw to the sticky-handed Graham. Halfbacks John Barrett (a 9.7 sprinter) and Don Moran (a hard-running sophomore) who give the Eagles good outside speed, and "the heavy thump of Harry Crump." Crump is a 210 pound fullback who gained 471 yards last year running mostly inside.

CONCLUSION: The Eagles are hungry for success but slowness in the line and a hard schedule may postpone the feast.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 6

Sept. 22	Detroit	(3-20)
Sept. 29	at Villanova	(22-6)
Oct. 6	VMI	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Syracuse	(13-28)
Oct. 20	Navy	(no game)
Oct. 27	Houston	(0-21)
Nov. 3	at Vanderbilt	(no game)
Nov. 10	Texas Tech	(6-14)
Nov. 17	Boston U.	(10-7)
Dec. 1	Holy Cross	(26-38)

Brown

Coach John McLaughry has a happy facility for understatement. "We found ourselves at a decided disadvantage last season," he says with barely a wince. The Bruins were mauled fearfully by their Ivy League foes. Eighteen lettermen survived, but they are the same ones who scored only three touchdowns and gave up 245 points last fall. Obviously, the Bruins will have to tidy matters up. The interior line is big enough, although the linebackers are questionable. While Halfbacks Jan Moyer and Bill Lemira and Fullback Jon Meeker make the running game more proficient than it was in 1961, McLaughry must find a quarterback who can throw well enough to stir up his wing T. His choices are somewhat limited: sophomores Don Carcieri, who passes better than he runs, and Jim Dunda, who runs better than he passes, and senior Dennis Hauflaire, who does neither particularly well but is the best signal caller.

CONCLUSION: A leaky line will keep the fast backs penned up and the Bruins entangled in the lower depths for another year.

1961 record: Won 0, lost 9

Sept. 22	at Colgate	(6-30)
Sept. 29	at Columbia	(0-50)
Oct. 6	Yale	(3-14)
Oct. 13	Dartmouth	(0-34)
Oct. 20	at Penn	(0-7)
Oct. 27	Rhode Island	(9-12)
Nov. 3	at Princeton	(0-52)
Nov. 10	Cornell	(0-25)
Nov. 17	at Harvard	(6-21)

Buffalo

Convinced by two losing seasons that his Bulls can't win on passing alone, Coach Dick Offenhamer has discarded his pro type split T for the more versatile wing T. With 23 lettermen back, including a bevy of fast backs and two seasoned lines, the Bulls are well prepared to run. Halfbacks Bob Baker, who specialized in pass catching (he grabbed 23 last year) and Gerry Ratkewicz give them the outside speed they need, while Fullback Jack Valentic, a stubby plunger, is expert at his specialty. Like an only half reformed chain smoker, Buffalo will sneak in a pass now and then. It should, so long as it has "Long John" Stota around. He is a lean, 6 foot 3 junior quarterback who completed 64 of 127 passes for 807 yards in 1961. The defense will be sturdier than last year's, especially when Tackles Gerry (King Kong) Philbin and Kevin Brinkworth and Center Jim Wick are in the game. Not particularly big, they nevertheless pack a wallop.

CONCLUSION: Two deep except at guard, the Bulls can't help winning more games than they did in 1961.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 5

Sept. 22	at Boston U., N	(24-12)
Sept. 29	at Holy Cross	(8-20)
Oct. 6	Villanova	(6-28)
Oct. 13	Delaware	(12-36)
Oct. 20	at Temple, N	(30-3)
Oct. 27	Okie U.	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Bucknell	(6-12)
Nov. 10	at Gettysburg	(14-6)
Nov. 17	Colgate	(no game)

Boston University

With 19 lettermen gone and with rumors of de-emphasis flying, Coach Steve Sinko spent a thoughtful winter scouting BU's (and his own) football future. The result: a springtime switch from the wing T to the lonely end and wholesale position shifts. This year the Terriers should be more exciting. Long on halfbacks, Sinko moved Dickie Farland to quarterback, Paul Johnson to fullback and Albie Stonkus and Tom Prebola to lonely end, where they will back up Bob Horton, a fast, sure handed 210 pounder. Halfbacks Hugh O'Flynn, Joe Di Pietro and George Byrd have good outside speed. Fullback Charlie Meadows can carry the inside load, and Quarterback Tom Daubney, a hard passer, will lead the attack. But there are too few linemen. After the first line—Nick Marchese the tight end, Tackles Paul Kolman and Ned Handy, Guards Bill Lasinski and Bill Budness and Center Don LaTona—there is only mediocrity.

CONCLUSION: BU's de-emphasis hasn't yet reached the schedule-makers. Kansas and West Virginia will be sheer murder.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 5

Sept. 22	Buffalo, N	(12-24)
Sept. 29	Kansas, N	(no game)
Oct. 6	at West Virginia	(12-6)
Oct. 13	at G. Washington	(20-6)
Oct. 20	Richmond, N	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Massachusetts	(21-7)
Nov. 3	Army	(7-31)
Nov. 10	at Connecticut	(14-6)
Nov. 17	at Boston College	(7-10)

Bucknell

An arsenal of long range aerial bombs and a sticky defense that has led the Mid-Atlantic for two seasons in a row will keep the Bisons near the top of the conference. Coach Bob Odell has three quarterbacks, led by strong-armed southpaw Ron Giordano, who will be aiming his favorite deep passes at four experienced ends. Best of the wingmen is Dick Tyrrell, twice an all-conference selection and now bidding to become the school's all-time receiver. Rene Clements balances the other end nicely, while Center George Rieu and two sizable guards, Tom Boyd and Dick Orlowski, form a stubborn middle. With nearly 100% losses at tackle and halfback, Odell has his problems, but good sophomores are pressing last year's reserves. One of them is Halfback Hal Riley, a breakaway threat, who, along with returning Fullbacks John Barron and Joe Elliott, could provide the running balance so necessary for Bucknell's multiple T.

CONCLUSION: A proven passing attack will keep Bison foes off balance while the running matures. Bucknell should win often.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 3

Sept. 22	Gettysburg	(12-6)
Sept. 29	at Temple, N	(8-7)
Oct. 6	Massachusetts	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Lehigh	(7-12)
Oct. 20	Lafeyette	(13-0)
Oct. 27	at Muhlenberg	(27-0)
Nov. 3	Buffalo	(12-6)
Nov. 10	Colgate	(0-13)
Nov. 17	at Delaware	(22-14)

Colgate

Colgate men were properly chagrined when Coach Alva Kelley, who had shown signs of putting the raid back into the Red Raiders, unexpectedly retired last February. Now there is new hope. Hal Lahar, an old Chenango Valley favorite, is back after a five-year sabbatical at Houston, and he brings with him a devotion to pure defense. However, Lahar will find more enthusiasm than skill among the 13 returning lettermen, and, except for Tom McManamy, a rugged 217-pound tackle, and End Chris Lomas, his first line will be a crazy quilt of sophomores and last year's second-stringers. There are fewer worries in the backfield. Quarterback Dan Keating tends to splatter his passes but he runs well enough to make the roll-out an effective weapon in Lahar's slot and wing T, and experienced Halfbacks Jim Helman and Jim Deegan are dependable, if not showy, runners. The big worry is at fullback. There just isn't a good one in sight.

CONCLUSION: Soft in the middle and skimpy in linebacking, the Raiders may win some skirmishes but not too many battles.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4

Sept. 22	Brown	(30-6)
Sept. 29	at Cornell	(0-34)
Oct. 6	Holy Cross	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Rutgers	(6-26)
Oct. 20	at Princeton	(15-0)
Oct. 27	at Yale	(14-8)
Nov. 3	Lehigh	(15-20)
Nov. 10	at Bucknell	(13-0)
Nov. 17	at Buffalo	(no game)

Columbia

It took Coach Buff Donelli five long years to build a winner and just a couple of hours to graduate it. Tom Haggerty, Russ Warren and Tom Vasell, who gained more than a mile from scrimmage and accounted for 21 touchdowns, are gone. Only two starters remain—Guard Tony Day and Fullback Tom O'Connor. Donelli will refurbish his backfield with Archie Roberts Jr., a gifted sophomore quarterback, who, they say, passes like a pro, runs like a halfback and booms his punts 60 yards. With O'Connor available to handle the inside slashing, the big job will be to find able halfbacks to complement Roberts' abundant talents in Donelli's tricky wing T. Lackaday, Mike Hassan, a skittery runner, is the only one around with any real experience. Even so, the real worries are in the line, where the pickings are lean indeed. The best bets: End Ron Drotos; Lou Asack, 240-pound "liftle" brother of all East Tackle Bob, and Jack Strauch, a sophomore linebacker.
CONCLUSION: The Lions have suffered too many casualties, especially on defense, to avoid a return to mediocrity.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 3

Sept. 29	Brown	(50-0)
Oct. 6	at Princeton	(20-30)
Oct. 13	Yale	(11-0)
Oct. 20	Harvard	(26-14)
Oct. 27	Lehigh	(7-14)
Nov. 3	Cornell	(35-7)
Nov. 10	at Dartmouth	(35-14)
Nov. 17	at Penn	(37-6)
Nov. 24	Rutgers	(19-32)

Cornell

Coach Tom Harp's first year at Cornell was hardly a joyous one. His best backs turned up sore-legged and his lonely end attack was so lonely it often seemed desolate. Only Quarterback Gary Wood looked good. A slick option runner, he is back to lead the offense. He ran for 449 yards last year and, although he completed only 28 of his 75 passes, they were good for 456 yards and six touchdowns. Unfortunately, the ends, Ed Burnap and John McCarthy (the new lonely one), are merely adequate, and the other backs—Bob Milna, Jim Lampkins and Paul Shank—have more spirit than speed. A solid interior line, headed by Tackles Ed Slisky (225) and Jerry Stremick (215), will need every bit of its heft to hold the holes open long enough for the backs to get through. Of course, there is always Pete Gogolak, the unorthodox place kicker from Hungary, to boot one off the side of his foot when the situation calls for it.
CONCLUSION: A determined defense and Wood's brilliance will hold off some teams, but not Princeton or Dartmouth.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 6

Sept. 29	Colgate	(34-0)
Oct. 6	Harvard	(0-14)
Oct. 13	at Navy	(7-31)
Oct. 20	at Yale	(0-12)
Oct. 27	Princeton	(25-30)
Nov. 3	at Columbia	(7-35)
Nov. 10	at Brown	(25-0)
Nov. 17	Dartmouth	(14-15)
Nov. 24	at Penn	(31-0)

Delaware

After two years of enforced servitude in the Mid-Atlantic Conference, things are looking up for the Blue Hens. Coach Dave Nelson, whose imaginative wing T thrives on quick, pony-sized backs and mobile lineman, has gathered together enough of both to make Delaware a favorite for the title. Halfbacks Mike Brown, an elusive 9.7 sprinter, and Joe Slobojan, who dodges and darts like a harried mosquito, will lead opponents a merry outside chase while Quarterback Ted Kempski throws short passes. However, Fullback Tom Michaels is too small for the inside pounding, and that is Nelson's biggest worry. There is some weakness at defensive end, too, but such unrelenting interior linemen as 240-pound Tackle Dick Evans and 230-pound John Scholato, the middle guard, will snuff out attacks in the center. The flanks, once sophomores Ron Bianco and Jack Massina, back after a year's layoff, get the hang of things, will be better.
CONCLUSION: They say Nelson invented the wing T. If he can invent a substitute for interior power, the Hens will finish atop the MAC.

1961 record: Won 4, lost 4

Sept. 22	at Lehigh	(14-6)
Sept. 29	at Gettysburg	(no game)
Oct. 6	Lafayette	(34-0)
Oct. 13	at Buffalo	(36-12)
Oct. 20	Villanova	(no game)
Oct. 27	Connecticut	(no game)
Nov. 3	at Temple, N	(28-0)
Nov. 10	Rutgers	(19-27)
Nov. 17	Bucknell	(14-22)

Connecticut

Once the scourge of Yankee rivals, the Huskies were forced to beat a disorderly retreat last year. Connecticut's cloud-of-dust split T disintegrated for lack of a passer, and the team lost seven games. Now, with shiny new sophomore quarterbacks who can throw the ball, Coach Bob Ingalls has gone to a balanced T with multiple flankers. Lou Aseto, who passes well long or short, and Jack Redmond, a long thrower, will lend more variety to the attack, making it easier for a flock of limber-legged halfbacks, led by Tony Magaletta and Dave Korponai, to break away. Another sophomore, Dave Roberts, will be at fullback. Despite some softness at end, where sophomore Joe Hassett should star, the line is big enough to pack a two-way wallop and fast enough to keep up with the new offense. Men like Tackle John Contoulis, a remarkably agile 263-pounder, and bruising Linebacker Tom Doty won't be easily moved.
CONCLUSION: A more airy attack will help the UConns battle Massachusetts for the title. All depends on the sophomores.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 7

Sept. 29	at Yale	(0-18)
Oct. 6	Rutgers	(12-35)
Oct. 13	at Massachusetts	(13-31)
Oct. 20	Maine	(0-2)
Oct. 27	at Delaware	(no game)
Nov. 3	at New Hampshire	(30-23)
Nov. 10	Boston U.	(8-14)
Nov. 17	Rhode Island	(37-0)
Nov. 24	at Holy Cross	(3-14)

Dartmouth

In this era of football trickery there are few who possess more ingenuity than Dartmouth Coach Bob Blackman. He delights in jabbing his foes off balance with a seemingly endless variety of stunting defenses and hornswoggles them with the V formation, a multiplicity of split ends, slot and wingbacks and men in motion. His one shortcoming, generally, is material. This year he may have it. The ends, Mike Nyquist and Charlie Greer, are alert defenders, while Center Don McKinnon, a bruising 215-pound linebacker, and Tackles Bill Blumenschein and Dale Runge, just as big, lend tautness to the interior line. The hub of the attack is Quarterback Bill King, last year's Ivy League total offense leader, who is equally proficient at throwing the ball or running the roll-out. King will get plenty of help from junior Halfbacks Tom Spanganberg and Dave Lawson, who are hardy enough to slam the line and swift enough to run for long gains.
CONCLUSION: Despite some ifs—at guard and fullback—the Indians will carve enough Ivy scalps to fight Princeton for the title.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 3

Sept. 29	Massachusetts	(no game)
Oct. 6	Penn	(30-0)
Oct. 13	at Brown	(34-0)
Oct. 20	Holy Cross	(13-17)
Oct. 27	at Harvard	(15-21)
Nov. 3	at Yale	(24-8)
Nov. 10	Columbia	(14-35)
Nov. 17	at Cornell	(15-14)
Nov. 24	at Princeton	(24-6)

Gettysburg

After three years of Earl Little's precise passing, the Bullets are in for some dull Saturdays. The new quarterback, Vance Johnston, is only a fair thrower. The runners will have to move the ball, meaning Coach Gene Heas must spread his stylish halfbacks around the backfield. Small but powerful Rick Taylor goes to fullback, leaving Phil Parsons, who caught 22 passes last year, Barry Gruber and sophomore Ken Snyder, a cutback sprinter, to handle the outside running. Except for Ends Barry Shaw and Dave Wehr, there are too many low-powered Bullets in the line. Tackle Tom Schrainer uses his 240 pounds to good advantage on defense, but the guards, Dick Wix and Bob Nelson, require more backstopping than they are likely to get from sophomores. The one bright spot is at center, where Bob Duncan can play offense and defense, freeing Bob Furnay, a durable 205-pounder, to help out at guard or tackle.
CONCLUSION: Without Little's passing, the Bullets' split T will be fair game for stacked defenses.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 5, tied 1

Sept. 22	at Bucknell	(6-12)
Sept. 29	Delaware	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Lehigh	(8-20)
Oct. 13	at Albright	(21-37)
Oct. 20	Muhlenberg	(22-8)
Oct. 27	at Lafayette	(6-0)
Nov. 3	Wittenberg	(no game)
Nov. 10	Buffalo	(8-14)
Nov. 17	at Temple	(0-0)

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Harvard

Like most Ivy League coaches, Harvard's John Yovicsin can rarely anticipate what fall will bring. But this year he has a fairly good idea and he isn't altogether happy. Graduation tore apart the fine line that helped the Crimson to a share of the Ivy title in 1961. With Tackle Ed Smith the only regular left, Yovicsin will move Guard Brad Stephens to center and fill in the bare spots with reserves Dave Hudepohl (end), Dick Diehl (tackle) and Bill Southmayd (guard). Happily, there is distinction in the backfield and Harvard will have a good offense. Last year's sophomore quarterbacks, Mike Bassett and Bill Humenuk, are both back, along with all-Ivy Fullback Bill Grana, a substantial blocker and plunger, and Right Half Bill Taylor. Better still, Terry Bartolet, the passing leader in 1960, and Hobie Armstrong, a strong runner who relies on speed rather than finesse for his yardage, are back in academic good graces after a year of penance.

CONCLUSION: There will be Saturdays, perhaps one too many, when Yovicsin will yearn for the linemen of yesteryear.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 3

Sept. 29	Lehigh	(17-22)
Oct. 6	at Cornell	(14-0)
Oct. 13	Holy Cross	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Columbia	(14-26)
Oct. 27	Dartmouth	(21-15)
Nov. 3	Penn	(37-6)
Nov. 10	at Princeton	(9-7)
Nov. 17	Brown	(21-6)
Nov. 24	Yale	(27-0)

Lafayette

Give or take a few players, Coach Jim McConlogue is in pretty much the same fix that he was a year ago. There are enough lettermen (18) to fill the voids, but his Leopards are spotty at the tackles and halfbacks and inoffensive at fullback. Still, not all is gloom and despair for McConlogue. He isn't worried about his ends, and the center of the line, where Marty Shane and his sure-tackling linebacking understudy, Harvey Shapiro, are flanked by low-slung Guards Jim Giudice and Jay LaSalle. Jerry Foley, a 210-pound former guard, will reinforce the tackles. However, Quarterback Dom Viscomi isn't likely to scare anyone with his fluttery passes and George Hossenlopp, a gifted sophomore, may have to move in quickly to bring some flair to the flanker T. An exciting passer, he also can run the ball when he has to. That may be often. Halfbacks Dave Ahouse and John Brown are just average and Fullback Jack Stutz's line bucking is suspect.

CONCLUSION: Unless George can do it, the Leopards' landlocked attack is likely to get swallowed up in its own mediocrity.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 6, tied 1

Sept. 22	Muhlenberg	(14-13)
Sept. 29	at Penn	(7-14)
Oct. 6	at Delaware	(0-34)
Oct. 13	Temple	(12-12)
Oct. 20	at Bucknell	(0-13)
Oct. 27	Gettysburg	(0-6)
Nov. 3	at Rutgers	(6-37)
Nov. 10	Waynesburg at Uniontown	(no game)
Nov. 17	Lehigh	(14-17)

Maine

The Black Bears were a tenacious lot last year. A blocked punt here, an extra point there, and suddenly they had their first Yankee Conference title in nine years. However, the entire backfield and four starting linemen are gone, and now Coach Harold Westerman is faced with repairs. He has enough strapping lineman—like Tackles John Roberts (230 pounds) and Dan Severson (225) and Center Phil Soule (225) to stiffen his multiple defenses, and the ends, 6-foot-6 Bob Robertson and Don Streeter, back in school after a year's sabbatical, can grab passes. But, alas, there just isn't anyone to throw to them. Senior Quarterback Tom Austin is an ordinary passer and his sophomore brother Ray is untested. The Bears will have to run. That leaves it up to Halfbacks Dave Brown, Earle Cooper and sophomore Mike Haley, all with good getaway speed, and Fullback Bill Cherf. The four will wish that defense had never been invented.

CONCLUSION: Without a thrower, Westerman's wing T often will settle for three runs and a punt. Another title? Not likely.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 0, tied 1

Sept. 22	at Massachusetts	(10-7)
Sept. 29	Rhode Island	(22-20)
Oct. 6	at Vermont	(34-14)
Oct. 13	New Hampshire	(7-6)
Oct. 20	at Connecticut	(2-0)
Oct. 27	Bates	(15-15)
Nov. 3	Colby	(14-0)
Nov. 10	at Bowdoin	(13-8)

Holy Cross

Dr. Eddie Anderson is by nature a cautious man. Even with the nation's second most prolific ground-gainer, the fourth best pass receiver and a backfield that would make any coach envious, the good doctor is fretting over what he thinks is a slightly spongy middle line. Good starters but no depth. Maybe so, but opponents are going to find it difficult containing the likes of End Barry Tyne, who snared five touchdown tosses in 1961, 226-pound Tackle Dennis Golden; and Jon Morris, a 222-pound canter-linebacker. Then there is the backfield. Whatever Crusader weaknesses emerge, they will be hardly noticeable once Quarterback Pat McCarthy, the best in the East, gets his hands on the ball. Last year he threw for 1,081 yards (76 for 165) and 11 touchdowns and ran for 512 more yards and eight scores. There are also speedy Halfbacks Tom Hennessy and Al Snyder, who caught 38 passes, to keep the Crusaders on the move.

CONCLUSION: With McCarthy at the helm, Anderson's exciting multiple T will bother even Syracuse and Penn State.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 3

Sept. 29	Buffalo	(20-8)
Oct. 6	at Colgate	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Harvard	(no game)
Oct. 20	at Dartmouth	(17-13)
Oct. 27	Syracuse	(6-34)
Nov. 3	at Dayton	(28-0)
Nov. 10	VMI	(no game)
Nov. 17	Penn State	(14-34)
Nov. 24	Connecticut	(14-3)
Dec. 1	at Boston College	(38-26)

Lehigh

Bill Leckonby, who led the Engineers to the Lambert Cup last year, is now relaxing in the athletic director's chair, leaving the field chores to his line coach, Mike Cooley. He also left behind a couple of rather large holes at tackle, formerly filled by 260-pound Reed Bohovich and Mike Semcheski. Fortunately, the rest of the line is secure. Harold Milton heads up a competent group of ends, and there is sufficient talent to staff a tight middle, but it will be up to Charlie Gibson and transfer Don Marshall, who are neither as big nor as forbidding as the departed stars, to plug the gaps at tackle. With somewhat less substance at these key posts, Cooley may have to resort to more split T daring to move the ball. And here the Engineers are well fixed. They have two fine quarterbacks in John DeNoia, who throws for distance, and Walt King, deadly on short passes, and a skittish halfback in Pat Clark, who ran for nine touchdowns last year.

CONCLUSION: The quality is here for the Engineers to make a real run at the Mid-Atlantic title—if Delaware doesn't beat them to it.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 2

Sept. 22	Delaware	(6-14)
Sept. 29	at Harvard	(22-17)
Oct. 6	Gettysburg	(20-6)
Oct. 13	Bucknell	(12-7)
Oct. 20	Rutgers	(15-32)
Oct. 27	at Columbia	(14-7)
Nov. 3	at Colgate	(20-15)
Nov. 10	Kings Point	(20-6)
Nov. 17	at Lafayette	(17-14)

Massachusetts

Any time a coach loses 17 lettermen he begins to think about retiring. Vic Fusia has other ideas. Richly endowed with sophomores, he hopes to win the Yankee Conference title. At least five will start, the brightest of them being Quarterback Jerry Whelchel, a tricky runner and accurate passer who will give Fusia's T considerably more mobility than it had a year ago. Leo Biron, another first-year quarterback, has been shifted to left half, from where he can pass or run. This leaves Sam Lussier, who gained 609 yards and scored six touchdowns last year, and Fullback Ken Palm, a straightaway plunger, to tend to the ground game. On the line Bob Burke, a strong 225-pounder, moves in to help 230-pound Paul Graham at tackle. Dick Bordalais will team with Paul Majeski at end to give the Redmen two fine pass receivers. Peter Pietz, a vicious blocker and linebacker in spring practice, takes over at guard.

CONCLUSION: The young Redmen will make mistakes, but not enough to keep them from challenging Connecticut.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4

Sept. 22	Maine	(7-10)
Sept. 29	at Dartmouth	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Bucknell	(no game)
Oct. 13	Connecticut	(31-13)
Oct. 20	at Rhode Island	(25-0)
Oct. 27	Boston U.	(7-21)
Nov. 3	at Vermont	(no game)
Nov. 10	at Villanova	(13-33)
Nov. 17	New Hampshire	(9-7)

Muhlenberg

One would think that 18 returning letterman and an influx of eligible freshmen would be enough to guarantee Coach Ray Whispel peace of mind. True except that two of his four missing starters are Quarterback Rollie Houseknecht and Halfback Charlie Kuntzleman, who, between them, accounted for 75% of the Mules' total yardage last year. Without them, the offense could be hopelessly ineffective. Sophomore Lynn Rothrock will try to take up the slack at quarter, but Dean Lowe, a loping runner and pass catcher, and Dave Brown, an elusive sophomore, will have to scratch out most of the gains on the ground. To further complicate matters, the same small defenders who gave up 223 points last year are back. They will have to show startling improvement to keep opposing backs from pouring through the line. The sturdiest: Tackles Ron Barlok and Sam Beidleman and Guard Dan Poust aren't quite good enough.

CONCLUSION: Even with sophomore help, the lowly Mules are in over their heads in the tough Mid Atlantic Conference.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 7

Sept. 22	at Lafayette	(13-14)
Sept. 29	Albright	(20-52)
Oct. 6	Temple	(12-36)
Oct. 13	at Lebanon Valley	(6-15)
Oct. 20	at Gettysburg	(8-22)
Oct. 27	Bucknell	(0-27)
Nov. 3	King's College	(no game)
Nov. 10	Franklin & Marshall	(28-6)
Nov. 17	at Moravian	(33-8)

New Hampshire

Some serious backfield losses have given Coach Chief Boston reason to be concerned about his lonely end offense. Most of all, he needs a quarterback to pitch to the fer-out end, Chuck Grzbielski. The most likely choice is Bob Klimasewski, a rangy sophomore. If Klim can spread the defenses sufficiently with his passes to let fast Halfbacks Dan Seneke and Jim Edgerly exploit their outside speed and if Coach Boston can find a plungar to fill the empty fullback slot—but those are too many ifs, aren't they? The line is more comforting. Although not big, it presents a solid front on defense and is quick enough to set the wing T in motion. Tight End Dick Benz and the 200 pound tackles, Bob Weeks and converted Fullback Fred Di Quattro, have the strength and skill to be firm with opposing linemen, while Barry Stibs and Paul Hervey, a hard-blocking sophomore, will do a lot to relieve the uncertainty at the guards.

CONCLUSION: The Wildcats' defense is staunch enough to contain Yankee rivals. The offense, though, will scare nobody.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 5

Sept. 29	at Colby	(no game)
Oct. 6	Rhode Island	(20-0)
Oct. 13	at Maine	(6-7)
Oct. 20	Vermont	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Northeastern	(no game)
Nov. 3	Connecticut	(23-30)
Nov. 10	Springfield	(36-13)
Nov. 17	at Massachusetts	(7-9)

Penn State

The Nittany Lions, who struck a loud blow for eastern football when they manhandled Georgia Tech in the Gator Bowl last December, are well fortified to defend their Lambert Trophy honors. Few will run through or around 220 pound End Dave Robinson, an authentic All-America, 245-pound Tackle Charlie Sieminski or 230 pound Harrison Rosdahl. Joe Galardi, moved from guard, will fill the vacant center hole. Coach Rip Engle, who prides himself on his multiple T offense, has a few new tricks up his sleeve. For one thing, he will use an open end and men in motion to spread the defense. This will give Left Half Roger Kochman more opportunity to explode to the outside, while Right Half Al Gursky and alternating Fullbacks Dave Hayes and Buddy Torris shred the middle. Engle's big worry is finding a quarterback to replace Galen Hall. The best bet is Don Caum, an adept roll-out runner and adequate passer.

CONCLUSION: Lacking an outstanding quarterback, Engle is wary, but the Lions will be the best in the East if they can beat Navy.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 3

Sept. 22	Navy	(20-10)
Sept. 29	Air Force	(no game)
Oct. 6	at Rice, N	(no game)
Oct. 13	at Army	(6-10)
Oct. 20	Syracuse	(14-0)
Oct. 27	at California	(33-16)
Nov. 3	Maryland	(17-21)
Nov. 10	West Virginia	(20-6)
Nov. 17	at Holy Cross	(34-14)
Nov. 24	at Pitt	(47-26)

Navy

Navy's spring practice field resembled Gettysburg after Pickett's charge. The Middies started with 66 able-bodied seamen, but lost 23 with injuries along the way. By now most of the bruises and broken bones have healed, and Coach Wayne Hardin is prepared to enjoy his riches. He is three deep in good quarterbacks, three deep in fullbacks and there are ample running backs and high-spirited lineman to help them move the ball. In fact, there is so much talent that T Quarterback Ron Klemick, who was the country's fourth best passer last year (he completed 84 of 183 for 1,045 yards), could lose his job to Bruce Abai. Fullbacks Dick Merritt and Nick Markoff are in danger of being chased to the bench by sophomore Pat Donnelly, a 195-pound line-crusher who scored 10 touchdowns for the plebes. The line is tough. Tackle Ron Testa, a strong 224-pounder, and Guards Vern Von Sydow and Steve Hoy are the best men there.

CONCLUSION: The battle-hardened Middies have plenty of everything to challenge Penn State for the Lambert Trophy.

1961 record: Won 7, lost 3

Sept. 22	at Penn State	(10-20)
Sept. 29	William & Mary	(44-6)
Oct. 6	at Minnesota	(no game)
Oct. 13	Cornell	(31-7)
Oct. 20	at Boston College	(no game)
Oct. 27	Pitt at Norfolk	(14-28)
Nov. 3	Notre Dame at Philadelphia	(13-10)
Nov. 10	at Syracuse	(no game)
Nov. 17	at USC	(no game)
Nov. 24	Army at Philadelphia	(13-7)

Pennsylvania

After two years in the Ivy League cellar, the Quakers are cautiously optimistic. And why not? Twenty-three lettermen, including all the tenacious specialists who led the nation in pass defense in 1961, are back. With such an affluence of material, it is reasonable to expect that Penn will be more formidable. But Coach John Stiegman's optimism is tempered by several hard facts. His interior line suffered severely when Tackle Nick Robak decided to enter the priesthood and scrappy Guard Mike Branca gave up football. Except for experienced End Ron Allshouse, the flanks are vulnerable and Stiegman desperately needs a passer to move his single wing. Fullback Dick Detwiler and Tailback John Owens, a restless sprinter who can sift through the tackle holes or scoot on wide sweeps with equal alacrity, give the Quakers more than enough running, but Owens' passes too often flutter like shuttlecocks.

CONCLUSION: Even with an abundance of seasoned hands, the Quakers will have trouble in their well-balanced league.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 7

Sept. 29	Lafayette	(14-7)
Oct. 6	at Dartmouth	(0-30)
Oct. 13	Princeton	(3-9)
Oct. 20	Brown	(7-0)
Oct. 27	Rutgers	(6-20)
Nov. 3	at Harvard	(6-37)
Nov. 10	at Yale	(0-23)
Nov. 17	Columbia	(6-37)
Nov. 24	Cornell	(0-31)

Pittsburgh

Last year's Panthers were overrun (for 1,780 yards), overpassed (for 13 touchdowns) and overscored (by 64 points). The whole business so distressed Coach John Michaelsen that he turned to the gang up defense that new assistant Frank Leuterbur brought from Army. If the ends can shepherd opposing backs inside, where Tackles Gary Kaltenbach, a fierce hitting 237-pounder, and Ed Adamchik, 226, and forceful Linebackers Tom Brown and Lou Slaby can batter them, the defense should be surer. Michelosen also has tried to brighten up his normally staid wing T. With Jim Traficant, a good passer who can't run, and sophomore Fred Mazurak, a showy runner who passes only moderately well, available at quarterback, he has moved Paul Martha to flanker back to take advantage of his speed and pass-catching ability. Hopefully there will be more room now inside for Fullback Rick Leeson's line plunges.

CONCLUSION: A more harassing defense and, at last, some outside speed will make Pitt formidable—but, oh, that schedule!

1961 record: Won 3, lost 7

Sept. 15	Miami (Fla.)	(10-7)
Sept. 29	at Baylor, N	(13-16)
Oct. 6	at California	(no game)
Oct. 13	West Virginia	(6-20)
Oct. 20	UCLA	(6-20)
Oct. 27	Navy at Norfolk	(28-14)
Nov. 3	Syracuse	(9-28)
Nov. 10	at Notre Dame	(20-26)
Nov. 17	Army at New York	(no game)
Nov. 24	Penn State	(26-47)

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Princeton

This yaar the Princeton woods are full of Tigers. Four deep in precious tailbacks and secure everywhere else. Coach Dick Colman's only real concern is how to maka the most judicious use of his riches. For a startar at tailback he can tap Greg Riley, a sure-tooted sprinter and competent short passer who rushed 724 yards last season. Behind Riley are Pete Portelis who ran for 389 yards and passed for 304 more. Hugh McMillan and Dave Ibbeken. The wingbacks aren't quite so plentiful but Dan Terpack and exciting Jim Rockenbach can run the deep reverses that are the heart of Colman's powerful single wing and they have Quarterback John Henrich, a crunching 205-pound blocker, and Fullback Bill Merlini to spring them loose. The line is peopled with devastating blockers and sure defenders. The best are End Barry Schuman, Tackles Ed Costello and Arlyn Lichthardt, and Guard Tim Callard who leads the sweeps.

CONCLUSION: Princeton has all the hungry Tigers it needs to climb back up to the Ivy League championship.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 4

Sept. 29	Rutgers	(13-16)
Oct. 6	Columbia	(30-20)
Oct. 13	at Penn	(9-3)
Oct. 20	Colgate	(0-15)
Oct. 27	at Cornell	(30-25)
Nov. 3	Brown	(52-0)
Nov. 10	Harvard	(7-9)
Nov. 17	at Yale	(26-16)
Nov. 24	Dartmouth	(6-24)

Rutgers

Last season the Scarlet Knights charged to their first unbeaten season. Graduation ate deeply into Rutgers' two team ranks, but there are still enough able hands around to guarantee more than ordinary success. Interior linemen like Tackles Tony Simonelli and Tom Tappen, Guard Tony Hoetlinger and Center Jon Paulson, although not overly large, are combative enough to make the front wall mobile on ottense and strong defensively. The wings, too, will be adequately protacted by Bob Flower and Bill Cratt, who now becomes the flanker end and chief pass catcher. But Coach John Bateman, for all his adroit maneuvering with his flashy double wing T, will have some trouble. Bob Yaksick, the detensive specialist who replaces Quarterbacks Sam Mudie and Bill Speranza, has yet to prove himself as a passer or runner, and Drew Carollo is no Steve Simms at tullback. Halfback Bill Thompson will have to carry the attack.

CONCLUSION: Independent Rutgers, out of the Mid Atlantic Conference and in search ot bigger game, may be thwarted this year.

1961 record: Won 9, lost 0

Sept. 29	at Princeton	(16-13)
Oct. 6	at Connecticut	(35-12)
Oct. 13	Colgate	(26-6)
Oct. 20	at Lehigh	(32-15)
Oct. 27	at Penn	(20-6)
Nov. 3	Lafayette	(37-6)
Nov. 10	at Delaware	(27-19)
Nov. 17	Villanova	(no game)
Nov. 24	at Columbia	(32-19)
Dec. 1	Virginia	(no game)

Temple

The Owls aren't quite up to challenging for the Mid Atlantic title, but neither are they prepared to submit passively. Coach George Makris has succeeded in arousing them from their long sleep, their losses were negligible and 23 lettermen are back. The line doesn't pack too much bulk but it has handy ends in John McGinley and John McNeill to protect the flanks, and a limber, hard-hitting tackle in Bill Lites. The middle could stand some stiffening on defense, and here sophomores like 200 pound Bill Juzwiak and 220-pound Ron Koehler will help. Dava Fecak, Don Council and sophomore Fred Fuchs are feathery runners, while Tom Stricker and strong Ernie Wayland, who hits like a full back should, will keep the detenses busy between the tackles. The only flaw in the unbalanced T is Quarterback Bill Grubb's passing. If it doesn't improve, he may have to give way to Joe Morelli or sophomore Mark Lichtenfeld.

CONCLUSION: Better all around, with more reserves, the Owls will surprise a few people and almost surely better last year's record.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 5, tied 2

Sept. 22	Kings Point, N	(0-12)
Sept. 29	Bucknell, N	(7-8)
Oct. 6	at Muhlenberg	(36-12)
Oct. 13	at Lafayette	(12-12)
Oct. 20	Buffalo, N	(3-30)
Oct. 27	at Hofstra	(14-12)
Nov. 3	Delaware, N	(0-28)
Nov. 10	at Toledo, N	(14-15)
Nov. 17	Gettysburg	(0-0)

Rhode Island

Perhaps the best thing that Coach John Chironna can do this year is sit back, relax and wait for better times. Although 16 lettermen return, tha talent is sparse at Little Rhody and there is scant sophomore help in sight. For example, Chironna will have two backs covering the ends, his line is filled with mediocrity and there is not anough spaed in the backfield to stir up even a faint Newport breeze. Except for Tackles Alan Arbuse, a fleshy 248 pounder, and Marvin Glaubach, an earnest but limited 214 pound laborer, there are few Ram linemen big enough to butt heads with Yankee Conference rivals. Quarterback Mike Pariseau is only a fair runner and passer, and the others. Halfbacks Paul Faulkner and Frank Kapusinsky and Fullback Frank Finizio have more diligence than ability. The ona hope is Quarterback Greg Gutler. He has shown some aptitude as a passer and may keep the Rams from slipping into oblivion.

CONCLUSION: Last year's losers are rarely this year's winners. It looks like a long hard season for the hurting Rams.

1961 record: Won 2, lost 6, tied 1

Sept. 22	Northeastern	(13-26)
Sept. 29	at Maine	(20-22)
Oct. 6	at New Hampshire	(0-20)
Oct. 13	Vermont	(18-6)
Oct. 20	Massachusetts	(0-25)
Oct. 27	at Brown	(12-9)
Nov. 3	at Springfield	(6-6)
Nov. 10	Hofstra	(0-12)
Nov. 17	at Connecticut	(0-37)

Syracuse

At first glance it would appear that tha general exodus that swept away 26 lettermen, including All America Ernie Davis, the entire backfield and most of tha interior line, left tha Orangemen short of able bodies. Not so. Coach Ben Schwartzwalder has two good ends, a green but eager 218 pound line and a splendid crop of swift sophomore backs. With 225-pound Walt Sweeney and 215-pound John Mackey, a superb blocker, defender and pass catcher, at the ends, John Paglio, a rough 230 pounder, at outside tackle, and steady Dave Meggyesy at guard, the tander spots in the line may not be too noticeable. The attack, though, could be sputtery at first. Bob Lelli, a quick thrower, has the edge over 6-foot-3 Walt Sofsian at quarterback. Chunky Bill Schoonover and Don King will be the halfbacks and Bill Meyers the fullback. But before long tha best sophomores. Fullback Jim Nance and Halfback Billy Hunter, a 9.8 sprinter, take over.

CONCLUSION: With newcomers all around, the Orangemen will be learning in October, teaching in November.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 3

Sept. 22	at Oklahoma	(no game)
Sept. 29	Army at New York	(no game)
Oct. 13	Boston College	(28-13)
Oct. 20	at Penn State	(0-14)
Oct. 27	at Holy Cross	(34-6)
Nov. 3	at Pitt	(28-9)
Nov. 10	Navy	(no game)
Nov. 17	George Washington	(no game)
Nov. 24	West Virginia	(29-14)
Dec. 8	at UCLA	(no game)

Trinity

Coach Dan Jessee starts his 31st year at Trinity with enough seasonad Bantams to make rivals quaver. For example, his backfield is loaded with experience everywhere but at tullback. Halfback John Szumczyk, a sturdy 200-pounder who bashes away inside the tackles or scoots to the outside (he gained 630 yards last year) with equal facility, is the workhorse of the slot T attack. Scatback Tom Calabresa is small (5 feet 8, 160 pounds) but swift on tha sweeps, and Quarterback Don Taylor will give the Bantams just enough passing to keep the detenses spread. And, if senior Carl Lundborg can't make it at fullback, Jessee can always shift Szumczyk there and let Bill Campbell take over at half. Ahaad of them will be a reasonably solid front with enough depth at least by Trinity standards, to look good. End Sam Winner, Tackle Bill Howland, Guard Mike Schulenberg and Centar Bill Fox, the best of the lot, will operate two ways.

CONCLUSION: New Englanders take note, the Bantams won't be big but they will be obstreperous, especially on attack.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 2, tied 1

Sept. 29	Williams	(8-6)
Oct. 6	at St. Lawrence	(14-14)
Oct. 13	at Tufts	(14-6)
Oct. 20	at Colby	(23-16)
Oct. 27	Susquehanna	(no game)
Nov. 3	Coast Gverd	(12-20)
Nov. 10	Amherst	(8-22)
Nov. 17	at Wesleyan	(42-14)

Tufts

While most college coaches strive mightily for new offensive tricks, Coach Harry Arianson remains singularly successful with an old formula. He simply finds himself a couple of big, smashing tackles and a quick, hard hitting fullback and turns them loose in his version of the Chicago Bear T. Arianson has the ingredients again this year. Tackles Carmine Parisi (260 pounds) and Don Curtis (240) and Fullback Ron Daveaux, whose bursts through quick opening gaps have piled up 1,376 yards and 17 touchdowns in two seasons. The Jumbos' talent doesn't end there. Halfbacks Ralph Doran and sophomore Steve Karp are excellent runners, while Quarterback Dennis Hickey, a reluctant but accurate southpaw passer, is well equipped to disperse any defense that concentrates on Tufts' ground game. In the line, the guard spots may be a problem until converted End John Morine and sophomore Bob Long get their bearings.

CONCLUSION: Arianson has not had a losing season in 27 years. The Jumbos will trample enough teams to keep his record intact.

1961 record: Won 5, lost 3

Sept. 22	Bates	(42-12)
Sept. 29	at Bowdoin	(18-0)
Oct. 6	at Colby	(14-14)
Oct. 13	Trinity	(6-14)
Oct. 27	at Williams	(14-0)
Nov. 3	at Amherst	(6-40)
Nov. 10	Northeastern	(no game)
Nov. 17	at Coast Guard	(22-8)

Villanova

After years of depression, happy days came at last to the oppressed Wildcats, who enjoyed every minute of them—all the way to the Sun Bowl. The schedule is a mite tougher this time, but only two starters are missing from Coach Alex Bell's harassing, stunting defense that was third in the nation. Tackle Jack Helm has been switched to center, where he will be backed up by blocky sophomore Chappy Moore and Harry Walter, another precocious sophomore, will fill in at tackle. Otherwise the cast is the same. Joe Cutrone and Jack Clifford at end; 240-pound Charlie Johnson at tackle, Bob Kowalski and Al Calligaris at guard. In the backfield Bell has Quarterbacks Ted Aceto, an accurate passer, and Rich Richman, a daring option runner, Halfback Larry Glueck (400 yards rushing in 1961 and 19 pass receptions) and 245-pound Fullback Billy Joe, who hits with the finesse of a steamroller.

CONCLUSION: Not as deep as last year, the Wildcats have a forbidding line and new offensive quirks which should win for them.

1961 record: Won 8, lost 2

Sept. 15	West Chester	(40-13)
Sept. 22	VMI	(22-0)
Sept. 29	Boston College	(6-22)
Oct. 6	at Buffalo	(28-6)
Oct. 20	at Delaware	(no game)
Oct. 27	Xavier (O.)	(no game)
Nov. 3	Detroit	(6-20)
Nov. 10	Massachusetts	(33-13)
Nov. 17	at Rutgers	(no game)

Williams

Coach Len Watters is retiring at the end of the season, and for once he isn't complaining about his material. He has fast halfbacks and strong fullbacks to spare, tackles and guards stacked up three deep, enough promising sophomores to fill out the other spots, and the defense will be almost as sturdy as it was in 1961 when it gave up only 32 points. Center Mike Reily, a vigorous 215 pounder who hits hard enough to be New England's best, and Tackles John Bell (215) and Ben Wagner (220) will hold together a line that is slightly weak only at the ends. Watters' straight and split T won't be overwhelming but, should Quarterback Doug Fearon come through as a passer, the attack should be better than last year's pop gun offense. The Ephmen have swift Halfbacks Tom Todd, Tim Goodwin, Chris Hagy and Jim Leitz, a sophomore to handle the wide stuff, and blocky Fullback Eke Nadel to smash up the middle.

CONCLUSION: Even without passing, an unforgiving defense will guarantee Watters one last Little Three title in his 15th year.

1961 record: Won 6, lost 2

Sept. 29	at Trinity	(6-8)
Oct. 6	Springfield	(18-7)
Oct. 13	Middlebury	(12-0)
Oct. 20	at Bowdoin	(9-3)
Oct. 27	Tufts	(0-14)
Nov. 3	at Union	(22-0)
Nov. 10	Wesleyan	(14-0)
Nov. 17	at Amherst	(12-0)

Vermont

Ready or not, the Catamounts are in the Yankee Conference up to their ears. They play every league rival but Connecticut. For the occasion, they lured Coach Bob Clifford down from Colby to replace Ed Donnelly and handed him 16 lettermen and an unbeaten freshman team. It sounds like a lot, but Clifford, who likes to spice his tricked up T with outside swiftness, will need time to find the right combination. Quarterbacks Paul Harris and John Graer, if they can avoid injuries, are adept, and junior Halfback Ken Burton is quick enough to turn an end, but the rest of the spark will have to come from sophomores. The best are Halfback Deane Kent, who scored six touchdowns for the freshmen, and Fullback Dick Reynolds, a good plunger. Up front, End Frank Bolden and Tackle John Fyfe provide sound protection, but experienced Guard Dave Sequist, as good as he is, needs help in the middle. Hopefully it will come from sophomores.

CONCLUSION: If nothing else, Clifford will have the Catamounts attacking voraciously. But their young claws need more sharpening.

1961 record: Won 3, lost 3, tied 1

Sept. 22	American Int'l.	(no game)
Sept. 29	at Rensselaer	(no game)
Oct. 6	Maine	(14-34)
Oct. 13	at Rhode Island	(6-18)
Oct. 20	at New Hampshire	(no game)
Oct. 27	at Norwich	(6-6)
Nov. 3	Massachusetts	(no game)
Nov. 10	Middlebury	(6-27)

Wesleyan

Last year's Cardinals were a disorganized flock who had to fly for their lives. Now, a year older and a year wiser, 19 of them are back and determined to make their New England neighbors pay for their 1961 indiscretions. Coach Norm Daniels also has the best group of sophomores he has welcomed in five years and a few of them will be pushing lettermen for starting jobs. One upperclassman who won't be moved is Jim Dooney, a crisp blocking guard who leads the wing T sweeps. Nor will Dave Ransom, a rough and ready junior who goes back to tackle after a year at end, and Center Dick Crockett. They form the nucleus of a potentially fine line. However, Daniels needs more zip in his backfield. Dave Snyder, a straightaway runner, will do at fullback, but senior Quarterback Steve Humphrey and Halfbacks Gerry Millar and Alan Weiner may have to give way to such sophomores as Sandy Creed and Ted Dreyfus.

CONCLUSION: Improved in pass defense and attack, Wesleyan is not good enough to challenge for the Little Three title.

1961 record: Won 1, lost 7

Sept. 29	at Middlebury	(14-20)
Oct. 6	Bowdoin	(0-27)
Oct. 13	at Coast Guard	(9-13)
Oct. 20	Worcester Tech	(20-21)
Oct. 27	Amherst	(8-48)
Nov. 3	at Hamilton	(21-20)
Nov. 10	at Williams	(0-14)
Nov. 17	Trinity	(14-42)

Yale

At least one Ivy coach claims that Yale's offense is always predictable—belly series right or left, inside or outside, a trap and an occasional pass. Well, this year it may be even more predictable. Coach Jordan Olivar lost the nub of his T attack at graduation—ends, center, quarterback and fullback. Then came the sad news that No. 2 Fullback Rich Niglio was an academic casualty. Luckily, the defensive interior is in good hands. Dave Mawicke and Parry Wickstrom at the tackles, Wolf Dietrich, Stan Riveles and Billy Kay at guard. Olivar's big problem is down the middle. Jim Thompson, a sturdy 200 pounder, may do at center, but Brian Rapp and Tim O'Connell, the quarterbacks, are only fair passers, and Rapp's running may have been slowed by an off-season knee operation. To Halfbacks Henry Higdon, small but peppery, and Randy Egloff, a talented pass receiver, is left the job of stirring up the attack.

CONCLUSION: A tighter defense will help, but the feeble offense will keep the Elis scrambling for their lives against Ivy foes.

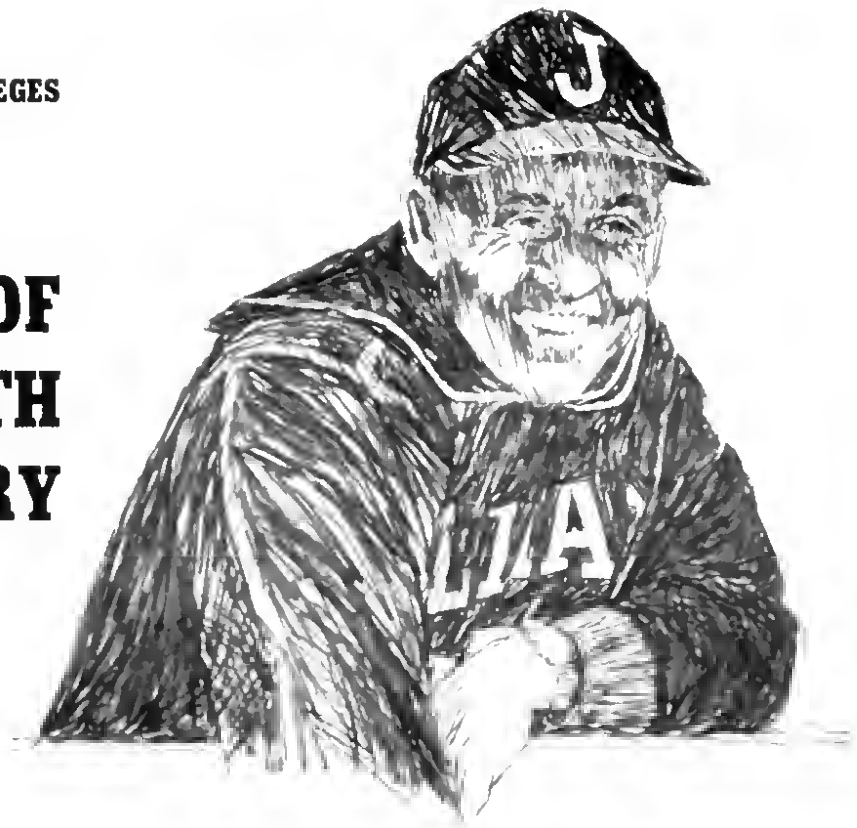
1961 record: Won 4, lost 5

Sept. 29	Connecticut	(18-0)
Oct. 6	at Brown	(14-3)
Oct. 13	at Columbia	(0-11)
Oct. 20	Cornell	(12-0)
Oct. 27	Colgate	(8-14)
Nov. 3	Dartmouth	(8-24)
Nov. 10	Penn	(23-0)
Nov. 17	Princeton	(14-26)
Nov. 24	at Harvard	(0-27)

THE SMALL COLLEGES

PORTRAIT OF A GROWTH INDUSTRY

If you haven't heard of some of the schools, you may soon. Linfield, Florida A&M and William Jewell are small now but getting bigger



There are approximately 500 small colleges in the United States that will field football teams this year. It is no more possible to generalize about these schools than it is to compare, say, the American history department at the University of Texas with the physical education course offered at Springfield College in Massachusetts. Some of the schools aren't even small. The standards at one or two are as high as those in the Ivy League. Graduates of others would have a hard time passing at a good city high school.

No more is it possible to generalize about the football they play. A majority of the small colleges would be humiliated by their big neighbors. But a few—Southern Illinois, Fresno State, Florida A&M, among others—would do better than the legendary hero of all small colleges, Centre, which defeated mighty Harvard in 1921, 6–0.

In this age of standardization, however, it is possible to generalize about the majority of small-college coaches. Usually easier going than their major college compatriots, they nevertheless employ the same systems and methods, they say the same things, have the same mores and accept defeat as gracefully as a child does a dose of castor oil.

To be sure, these are not the ways of Dr. Norris Patterson (*above*), the enormously successful head coach at William Jewell College in Liberty, Mo., 15 miles northeast of Kansas City. But then conformity never was. For instance, Patterson worries during the summer as much about how to make football more fun for his players as he does about recruiting. This year he is thinking of changing his offense to the split T because everybody else is giving it up. He believes that watching film is virtually useless in sizing up promising high school players. He would prefer not to give NCAA-type full athletic scholarships, even if he had them to give. He refuses to use weight and isometric conditioning programs and would quit coaching if he had to use them.

What has this oddball approach to coaching meant to Jewell since Patterson arrived there 12 years ago? Wins—87 of them, to be exact—against 23 losses and seven ties. Under Patterson, Jewell has won three Missouri College Athletic Union championships, shared three and been runner-up three times.

Patterson earned a doctorate in education at Columbia in 1958. Behind every one of his seeming idiosyncrasies lies a well-reasoned argument. Of his permissive practices, for instance, he says: "It doesn't follow that the grimmest-looking football squad is going to be the most successful. I've been to pro camps and you'd be surprised how much fun they have.

"Football coaches, in fact, are finally getting educated. They have more knowledge of science and of the physiology of the human body. As a result we don't have as many stale players as we once did. I try to make a game out of work. I let my linemen play soccer and have them play touch football during the season.

"The trouble with football is that we coaches are losing our creative abilities. Everybody uses the same terms and has the same drills. My older brother Cecil, who is one of the most successful high school coaches anywhere [at Kansas City], won't read a book on football. He does his own thinking and creating."

Patterson is one of a splendid minority of fine football coaches in small colleges today. Some others: Carnie Smith at nearby Pittsburg (Kansas) State College, Edgar Sherman at Muskingum in New Concord, Ohio (102 wins, 34 losses and

seven ties in 17 years), John Potsklan at Albright in Reading, Pa. (23 wins, three losses and a tie in the last three years) and Paul Durham at Linfield College in McMinnville, Ore., 40 miles southwest of Portland. Smith at Pittsburg has won two NAIA championship bowl games. No other small-college coach in the country can make that statement. In his 13 years at Pittsburg, Smith has won 91 games, lost 33 and tied five. Currently Pittsburg is on a 15-game winning streak.

Like most other successful small-college coaches, Smith recruits football players, but almost entirely in his own area. Like others, too, he can't offer much in the way of scholarships and relies mostly on graduates and friends to direct promising boys his way. The best, of course, go to the big schools, but Smith gets the next best, some of whom eventually far outshine the most sought-after prospects.

Paul Durham at Linfield lost one game last year—to Pittsburg 12-7 in the Camellia Bowl game in Sacramento. In his last six seasons, Durham's teams have won 43 games, lost nine and tied four. Linfield has one of the finest built-in recruiting systems in the country. A liberal arts college, it has a school of education with a fine course in physical education. Last year there were 174 graduates coaching, mostly in small schools in Oregon and Washington. In recent years many of the graduates have sent some of their best players to Linfield.

While Pittsburg and Linfield were best among the small colleges last year, they will have plenty of competition in 1962. Following are regional reports on the most likely candidates.

THE SOUTH

FLORIDA A&M this year may be the best small-college team in the South, if not the nation. Showing films to a clinic recently, Coach Jake Gaither observed, "This back runs 9.5. This one runs 9.4." The other coaches drooled. "And this one runs 9.2." Besides world record holder Bob Hayes, halfback, this year's explosive runners are Halfback Bob Paremore, triple-threat Quarterback Jim Tullis and Fullback Hewitt Dixon. "If a back can't get from his spot into the hole in :00.8," says Gaither, "we make him a lineman." A&M's competition, **ALABAMA A&M, TENNESSEE STATE** and **SOUTHERN,** is also among the best.

The Gulf States Conference is—team for team—one of the best small-college leagues in the country. **SOUTHEASTERN LOUISIANA** and **MCNEESE** won last year but probably will topple.

Ranked fourth nationally in 1961, Southeastern lost a lot of Little All-Americas and must depend mostly on greenhorns. **LOUISIANA TECH** has a bewildering pass attack led by Quarterback Mickey Slaughter (82 of 127, for 856 yards, 6 TDs last year) and End Jerry Griffin (45 catches), but the running game and defense must improve.

NORTHWESTERN LOUISIANA should take the title, paced by Quarterback Don Beasley and Halfback Jerry Burton. The line is weaker at **TENNESSEE TECH** but a competent backfield featuring Quarterback Jim Ragland, Halfback Jackie Corbin and Fullback Don Welch should fend off **MIDDLE TENNESSEE** in the Ohio Valley Conference.

"Sorry son, the first two units are full up," Coach Lee McLaughlin tells sophomores at **WASHINGTON & LEE.** Making the "Go T" go is the best General backfield since Gator Bowl days. Quarterback Chuck Lane does everything, and Stuart Yoffe is the finest W&L player in years.

LENOIR RHYNE, under new Coach Hanley Painter, should be stronger than ever. The single-winging, trap-blocking Stars of Caroline have Fullback Richard Kemp (he made over 1,000 yards last fall) and Tailbacks Tom Brown and Odell White as a talented nucleus.

MAC Southern Division champion **LEBANON VALLEY, CHATTANOOGA, TAMPA** and **NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE** are all strong.

THE MIDWEST

Norris Patterson will again have a fine **WILLIAM JEWELL** team. Likely to finish first in the Missouri College Athletic Union, the deep Cardinals have a strong defense, with 10 of last year's first unit returning. The whole team has speed, but the backfield, led by sprinter Halfbacks Terry Crews and Clem Busehman, is fast enough to compensate for the loss of passing talent. Jewell again will be one of the best of the Plains teams.

SOUTHERN ILLINOIS is too good to be listed as a small college much longer, and this is a vintage year in Carbondale. Just one frightening example is tackle, where six Salukis average almost two letters and 245 pounds apiece. Guard Jim Minton and Fullback Charles Hamilton lead positions almost as well fortified, while halfback is overrun.

Even after severe losses, **PITTSBURG STATE** will have back NAIA All-Americas Jerry Archer, center, and Harlan Hess, tackle. If Coach Carnie Smith's line is weaker, his running, led by Halfback Bob Fulton (10 TDs, 319 yards, 6.4 average) and Quarterback Phil Vogrin (241 yards plus 902 passing), is stronger. Pittsburg may not repeat as the nation's top small-college team, but it won't be far down the list either.

Neither will rising power **BALDWIN-WALLACE,** which had a 9-0-0 season last year. Coach Lee Tressel's Quarterback Tom French (51% complete for 529 yards in 1961) and many fine receivers promise spectacular passing. Although slow, Halfbacks Gary Stoufer (629 yards) and Art Van Rensselaer (164 rushing, 132 receiving) and Fullback Ernie Prince (203 yards) are dynamic runners. All-America Guard Tom Gooshy heads a fierce defensive line.

Despite high admission standards, **WHEATON** always gets exceptionally talented athletes in large quantities. Back virtually intact is the offensive unit that rushed 241 yards per game and scored 217 points last fall. Fullback Alhie Harris and Halfback Kent Hutcheson will be even better, compensating for the loss of passer Dave Iha. All-America Tackle Dave Kemna heads a deep, fast line.

Breakaway runners and a tough, faster-blocking line are the key to **NORTHERN MICHIGAN**'s hopes. Although the defense, notably End Len St. Jean, is potent as ever, offensive losses force a change from power to speed, to be led by Halfbacks Dick Koski and Gary Shanley.

"We work hard at executing the simple things well." That is **BUTLER**'s credo, and it has brought a three-year 26-1 record. Inexperience is Coach Paul Hinkle's obstacle, talent in depth is his blessing. Halfback and guard are splendidly stocked, but other positions depend on blossoming newcomers.

GRINNELL and **CARLETON** should battle for the Midwest Conference title, with **ST. OLAF** another contender. Equipped with a line even better than last year's on both offense and defense, Grinnell has the best chance. Running, which accounts for most of Coach Edd Bowers' offense, may not equal 1961's 2,197 yards, but cool, daring Quarterback Dick Orchard and Halfback Carlton Peterson will keep it respectable. Tackle Denny Ashy may be Grinnell's best lineman ever.

For three years Carleton's three-end pro-type offense has scored at least two touchdowns a game. Now the defense is much improved, and the Northfield

continued

Minn. Knights can be tough if fragile pocket-passer Phil Bredine stays unhurt and opponents don't stop sweeps by the light, fast backfield.

Undefeated last year, **MILLIKIN** lost one of the nation's leading small-college scorers (Jerry Domesctk), Coach Don Shroyer, who joined the NFL Cardinals, and 13 vital lettermen. The backfield, especially at quarter and half, remains presentable, but unless an aching void in the middle line is filled, **CARTHAGE** or **CARROLL** will take the conference title.

With 27 lettermen returning from last year's undefeated **ALBION** team, Coach Morley Fraser still sees weaknesses at end and guard. He admits that Quarterback Frank Gould (career record, 144 completions for 1,988 yards and 24 TDs), fleet Fullback J. B. Elzy (44 points, 752 yards rushing), all-round Halfback Dar Christiansen and profuse talent at other positions are some solace.

Men like End Rog Eschens (27 catches, 470 yards, 4 TDs) and Quarterback Dean Koster (68 of 118 passes completed) justify **SOUTH DAKOTA STATE** hopes for another North Central title, but **IOWA STATE COLLEGE** and **NORTH DAKOTA** are formidable obstacles.

THE EAST

The best small-college conference in the East is the Middle Atlantic, whose strongest members are in Pennsylvania. Though they do not play each other, **SUSQUEHANNA** and **ALBRIGHT** will again vie for the MAC northern title.

Susquehanna's opponents, who know the off-tackle play is coming, still can't stop it. Returning almost intact and unbeaten in 13 games, the Selinsgrove terrors are adding passing and outside runs to power slants by leading MAC rusher John Lusctko and Fullback Larry Kerstetter. If his knee holds up, Quarterback Don Green is as good as they come.

Undefeated in 21 games, Albright lost its quarterback and two ends to the pros but retains lettermen at all positions. Halfback Doug Deicke leads a switch to more running but Albright will be somewhat weaker and could give ground to **MORAVIAN** or **HOFSTRA**.

One of the East's best, **WEST CHESTER** dominates the Pennsylvania College Conference, mostly on the strength of its running. All-America Fullback Joe Iacone (1,059 yards gained last year, 1,438 the year before) is back, hopefully for another big season. He may get some help from Halfback Paul Borsa. If a quarterback matures, this could be a fearsome team.

Hofstra lost six key players, but a flock of good returnees should fill their places neatly. Quarterback Len Garille, Halfback Jim Stamos, Fullback Ron Zota and Linemen Terry Kosens, Dick Caproni, John Schmitt and Mike Brereton are all talented operators. **JUNIATA**, unaccustomed to losing, could come back, led by Guards Bill Crowell and Dave Oliver and Quarterback Ron Poruban.

MIDDLESURY, which had a better won-lost record (5-1-1) than any other eastern independent, lost 14 fine lettermen. It will retain its winning ways, though. **ALLEGHENY** can repeat as Presidents' Conference champion, **SOUTHERN CONNECTICUT** will further improve its 88-25-5 record under Jess Dow and **WAYNESBURG**, **WESTMINSTER**, **EAST STROUDSBURG** and **SLIPPERY ROCK** will win often.

THE SOUTHWEST

ARLINGTON has played senior college football for only three years, but already the Rebels are better than several "major" schools. Coach Chena Gilstrap's boys will be tougher yet this season, and so will their schedule. Fullback Charlie Key (57 points in both 1960 and 1961) and Halfback Doug Hart highlight the Arlington offense, but Quarterback Doug Wilson should develop to match them. Guards Gene Burks and Scotty Adams are fast and formidable.

TEXAS SOUTHERN could make as large a splash in football as it did in track. Indeed, the backfield is a pretty fair track team in its own right. Halfback Homer Jones, who runs the 100 in 9.4, last year caught 422 yards worth of passes and rushed at an 8.9 average. He is back, along with Robert Batts (9.8 for the 100, 266 yards rushing in 1961), Fullback Bennie Whitfield (9.9, 203 yards) and Quarterback Charles Green (727 yards passing). If they don't awe **JACKSON**, **SOUTHERN** and **GRAMBLING**, all excellent teams, the line, which averages 221 pounds, will.

SAM HOUSTON, despite the efforts of Halfback Eliseo Villarreal and Quarterback Ted Minyard, has lost too much material **TEXAS A&I** could take the Lone Star title instead. **SOUTHWEST TEXAS**, **HOWARD PAYNE** and **TEXAS LUTHERAN** also will be good.

THE WEST

FRESNO STATE thrashed 10 teams, including several major colleges, on its way to an undefeated season last year. Its mercies no more tender this fall, Fresno has its punishing backfield back nearly intact. Quarterback, where versatile Beau Carter has forced out all-Coast choice Jon Anabo, is particularly wicked. If Herman Hamp, a 9.8 sprinter, comes through at halfback and some green talent matures in the line, the opposition will be frantic.

HUMBOLDT Coach Phil Sarboe is capable of being nervous with 31 lettermen on hand. His unlikely jitters stem from the lightness of the Lumberjacks and he says—their lack of depth. The poor man is stuck with people like two-time All-America End Drew Roberts, Quarterbacks Roger Toftt and Monty Feekes (who together passed for 635 yards at a 50% rate in 1961), and Halfback Frank Buda (552 yards). A line averaging 210 is some consolation.

LINFIELD (10-1 last fall) can have another spectacular season if good replacements emerge in the defensive unit, particularly at linebacker. Two defensive backs must be replaced, but Dave Rohrer, excellent at safety, will anchor the secondary. On offense, fast, receptive Val Barnes, Pat Thurston and speedy Fullback Dennis Vitale provide the core of a fine backfield.

Undefeated in the regular season, **WHITTIER** draws from an unbeaten freshman team, too. The Poets must find a quarterback good enough to get the ball to All-America End Stan Sanders (697 yards, 66 points receiving last year) consistently. Sophomore Doug Bennett will be the choice if Roger Kelly or Rich Harrison doesn't suffice. Behind a line featuring big, mobile tackles, Halfback Dick Skinner supplies most of what other offense is needed.

Loss of Dennis Spurlock, the nation's total-offense leader (1,760 yards last year), left **WHITWORTH** Coach Sam Adams so bereaved that he hasn't named a quarterback yet. Fortunately, the line is magnificently endowed with Ends John Murio (811 yards receiving) and Wendell Witt (477) and a very solid middle.

ADAMS STATE again will dominate the Rocky Mountain Conference.

The five best small-college teams in the country this year: 1) Florida A&M, 2) Fresno State, 3) Arlington, 4) Southern Illinois, 5) Pittsburg State. **END**


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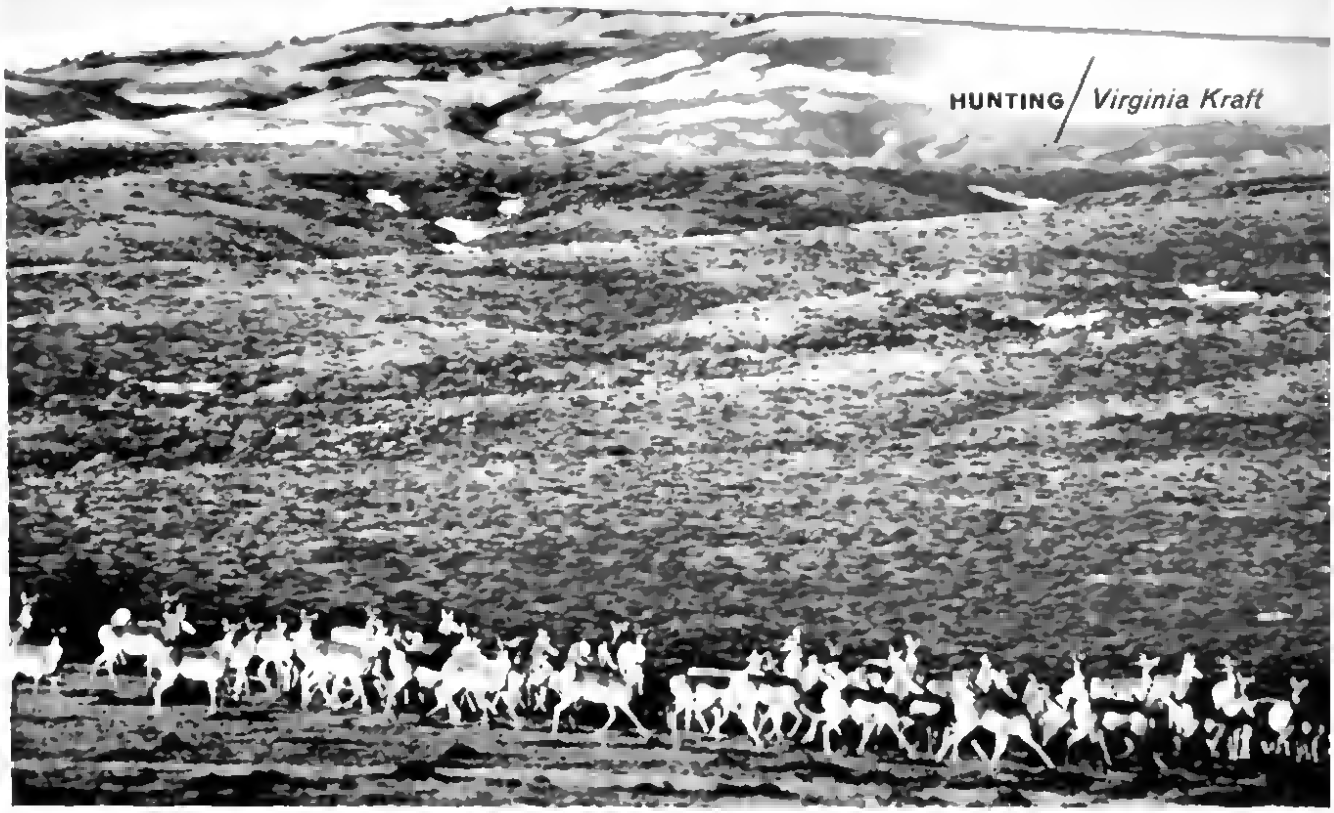
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HUNTERS THIS FALL WILL ENJOY AN ABUNDANCE OF U.S. BIG GAME ANIMALS, INCLUDING ANTELOPE HERDS LIKE THIS ONE IN WYOMING

Look where the big game turned up

For ages, hunters emptied their wallets chasing big game all over the world. This year they turn their attention to that fabled land of pronghorns and wapiti—the U.S.

Early next month a group of 25 sportsmen will board a transatlantic jet for the first leg of a big-game hunting safari. Their destination is not Africa, India or any of the other fabled shooting grounds of the world. These hunters are Germans, Frenchmen, Italians, Britishers, and they will be bound for the U.S.

There is nothing new about Europeans spending their holidays in the U.S., but this will mark the first year when wild animals in the U.S. became a tangible tourist attraction.

A major domestic attraction, too. Surprised hunters are beginning to find targets that never used to be there right in their own backyards and are discovering signs of still more just over the hedgerow. Some species that were threatened with extinction 50 years ago are not only holding their own but show bigger and healthier populations than ever before. Others, like the whitetail deer, now populate areas well beyond their native range, often in numbers large enough to be a nuisance. Animals like the bison and bighorn sheep, heavily protected a decade ago, are legitimate game as increased herds prompt increased harvests. This fall hunters in the U.S. will enjoy more hunting for a larger variety of game than ever before.

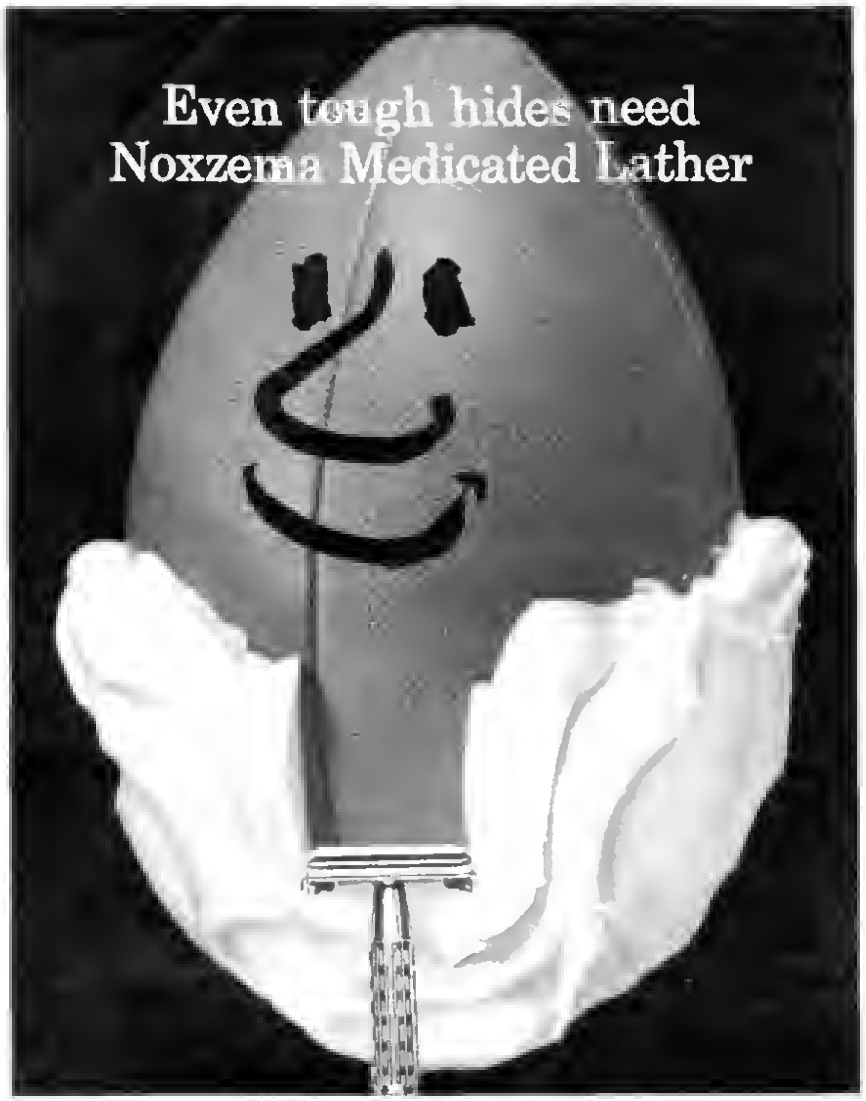
Deer hunters in particular can look forward to plenty of meat in the freezer. A national survey just completed by Dr. Edward Kozicky of the Olin Mathieson Conservation Department indicates that deer populations across the nation have reached unprecedented modern peaks and show no signs of going anywhere but up. From Hawaii to Maine, deer hunting forecasts read like rave notices.

Whitetail populations, which broke records in 1961, are still breaking them in '62. Twenty-nine states in the whitetail's 45-state range report major herd increases, 14 have maintained last year's highs, and only two states, Connecticut and N.J., note decreased populations. In spite of this, New Jersey predicts good hunting this season.

The most significant indications of the whitetail boom are in the south, where a solid block of states from Louisiana and Arkansas to the Carolinas and Florida report major increases in annual harvests during the past decade. In 1951 hunters bagged 5,000 deer in Arkansas, last year they took home 20,000. In Virginia the 1951 harvest of 7,500 jumped to just under 33,000 last season.

The story in the Middle West is the same. West of the Rockies, where the whitetail shares its range with the mule deer, populations are so high that Montanans can take two deer in some areas, and hunters in Idaho as many as five. With about 170,000 hunters expected in Idaho alone this season, the result could be a record deer harvest. But most of those hunters will be after even bigger game. The real attraction in Idaho, and

continued



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ALSO AVAILABLE IN BRUSHLESS AND LATHER

in much of the West is not deer but a variety of other animals that are as spectacular as the countryside.

Each year thousands of sportsmen go west for elk, and each year the hunting seems to get better. Fourteen states now have open seasons. Increasing herds in Oklahoma finally drew so many complaints from farmers and ranchers that elk will be legal game this fall for the first time in 90 years. The last elk hunt in Oklahoma, game personnel claim, might have been taken by General Sherman when he was stationed at Fort Reno in what was then Indian Territory.

Elk disappeared from New Mexico not many years later, and it wasn't until 1910 that a group of 15 were transplanted from Colorado and Wyoming. Today the herd has grown to 10,000 animals and is still increasing. An alltime record of 4,439 public and private elk licenses will be issued in New Mexico this season—some of them to Europeans—and hunters are anticipating considerably more shooting than their grandfathers ever had.

Conservation pays off

In the early 1900s nobody would have bet much on the survival of the antelope, one of the continent's most prized trophies. Meat hunters did their dirty work, and by 1924 the total population of all antelope in the U.S. was estimated at only 26,000, with perhaps 5,000 more scattered in Mexico and Canada. But then the conservationists moved in, and they did such a good job that this year Montana alone has issued permits to take 32,310 antelope. Pronghorn hunting will also be good to excellent in Arizona, Colorado, Idaho, New Mexico, North Dakota, Utah and Wyoming. Antelope populations in Texas and Nebraska are at a peak. South Dakota predicts fine hunting again this year after deliberately reducing its herds from 28,000 to 26,000 in 1961.

Mountain sheep this year will be just as elusive as ever, but there are more of them, and the hunter who is willing to climb a mountain or two may find that his luck has changed at last. Colorado, Montana and Wyoming promise better than average sheep hunting, and Arizona and Idaho predict excellent chances for success. Dall sheep continue to do well in Alaska with the best hunting in the Brooks and Alaska ranges. Barbary sheep populations in New Mexico exceed 3,000 this year, all from an original

continued

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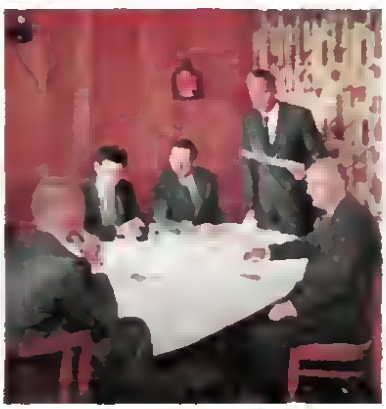
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nucleus of 10 transplanted from North Africa only a decade ago. The animals are doing so well that the state is issuing 400 permits this season and suggests best hunting along the Canadian River.

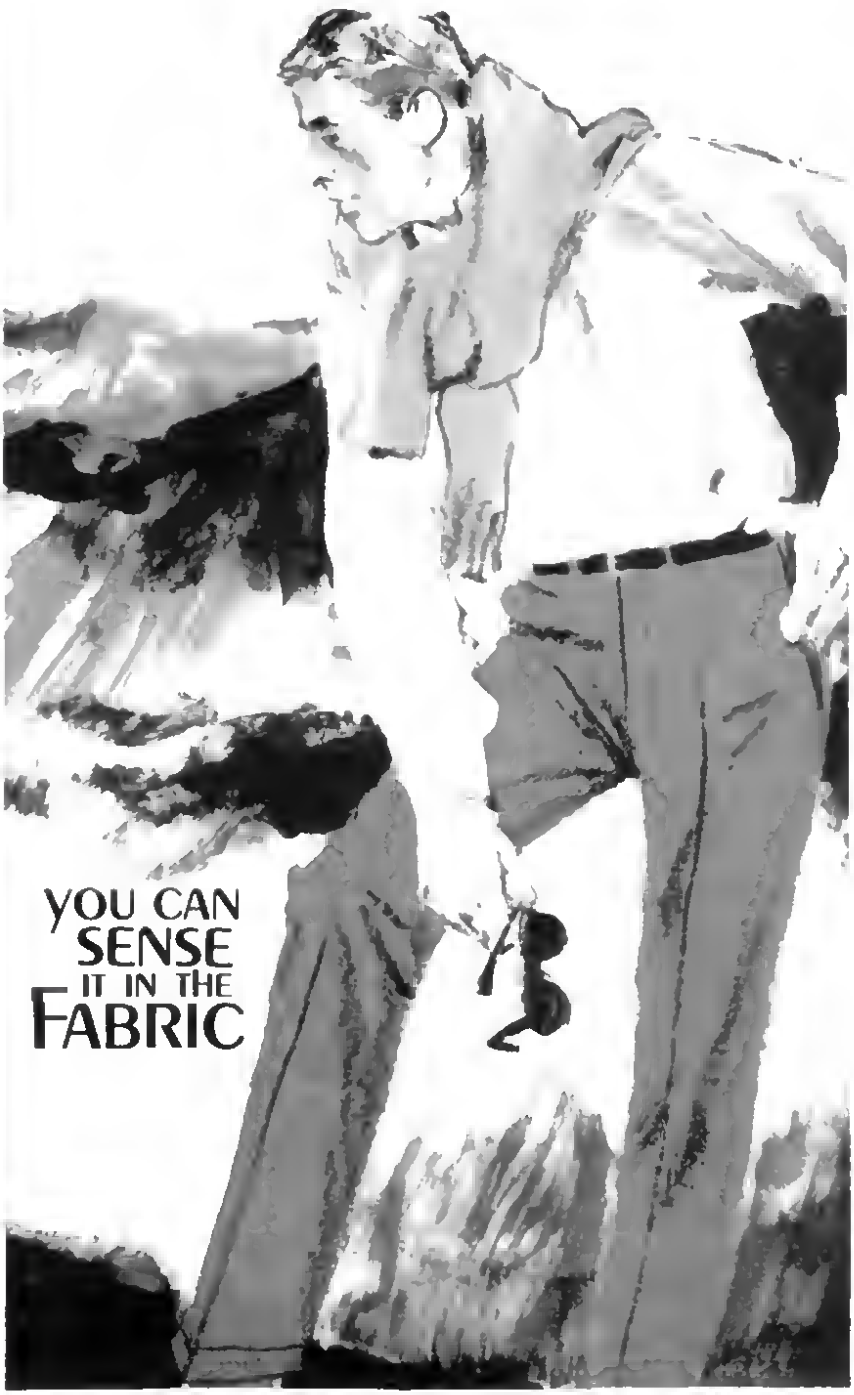
Mountain goats are almost as difficult to stalk as sheep and almost as highly prized by hunters. There are open seasons this year in four states (Alaska, Montana, Idaho and Washington), and the outlook in all is good to excellent. Montana, Idaho, Wyoming and Utah (which also has a resident open season on bison) offer limited hunting of moose with surprisingly optimistic forecasts, but the real mecca for moose hunters is Alaska. From now until winter freeze-ups make hunting impossible, moose will be abundant in every part of the state, and record-class heads seem to be the rule.

Plentiful caribou

In fact, hunting for all big game species in Alaska has rarely been better. Caribou are so plentiful that hunters can drive up to herds of 80,000 in central Alaska, or, if they want to fly, they can take their pick of another 300,000 farther north.

Giant brown bears, synonymous with Alaska as far as many hunters are concerned, offer exceptionally good hunting this season on the Alaska peninsula, Kodiak Island and throughout the southeastern part of the state. Plane surveys indicate that polar bear numbers are up in the Arctic, but hunters will have to wait until winter ice breaks up next spring. There are no grizzly bears in Alaska, at least according to some authorities, but for some reason the grizzlies haven't yet got the word and hunting prospects are excellent in the 49th state. Nongrizzly hunting is inland, and some of the best is in the Rainy Pass area.

Wyoming's and Montana's modest grizzly populations are about the same as last year, with hunting only fair by Alaskan standards. Black bears, on the other hand, are in excellent supply across the U.S., with good hunting in the northern states and in Florida and Georgia. Most of the black bears taken this year will be honuses. Hunters don't usually go out specifically for blacks, but they sometimes happen upon them while hunting other game. With 17 different kinds of big game to lure sportsmen into the field this fall, black bears have good reason to be nervous. **END**



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Enter bouncing: a new tag-along league

Pro football, thanks to enterprising Midwesterners, now has its minors, and they just may show a profit

Players for the Louisville Raiders, a new professional football team, work out in the early evening hours after they finish work. The lights on the field are so dim that an assistant coach, peering through the gloom one day last week, said to a friend, "It's not quite dark enough to grow mushrooms tonight, but you can't see anything, either."

In Toledo the Tornadoes, another new professional team, work out on the infield of a sometime racetrack. Unlike similar pro teams, they have luxurious dressing quarters, since they took over the old jockeys' lounge, a pine-paneled, softly lighted and pleasant room. Of course they had some difficulty when they moved in. The showers, built for jockeys, were navel-high to most of the outsized pros.

On trips of less than 200 miles the Raiders and Tornadoes and the rest of the teams in the United Football League travel by bus; over 200 miles they fly. To make sure that no one runs out of travel money during the season and fails to show up for a game, the league has a rule that transportation money be deposited with the league office before the season starts.

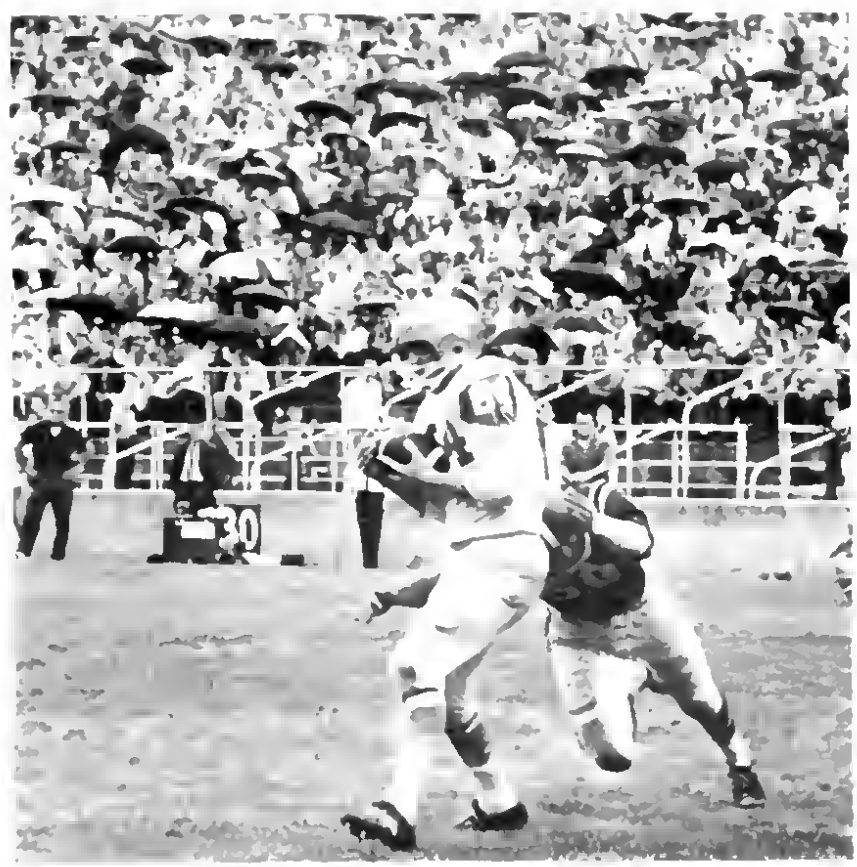
Travel costs are a major concern in minor league professional football, which, while it is not a new phenomenon on the sports scene, is a growing one in the wake of the immense success of the National Football League. The invention of garrulous, energetic George Gareff, a Columbus, Ohio attorney, the UFL seems the healthiest of the crop of minor and semipro ventures which have sprung up from California to New England. It is in its second year, and preseason crowds were significantly larger than they were in the league's first year.

"We drew 75,000 paid for 11 exhibition games," Gareff says, proudly. "This is just about double our average paid attendance for league games last year. I figure we can do 350,000 paid during the season, for 48 games." If Gareff, who is almost painfully optimistic, is right, then the teams in the league—Wheeling, Columbus, Indianapolis, Cleveland, Chicago, Grand Rapids, Toledo and Louisville—could make a little money in 1962.

"Our budget is up to $84,000 for the season," says Mike Valan, head of a roofing contracting firm in Wheeling and president of the Wheeling Ironmen. "We figure if we do about 7,000 a game at home, we're all right. We won't have anything to spare, but we'll be all right."

Biggest item on team budgets is player salaries, although on the players' budgets it is a relatively small item. The league limits the salary figure to $1,650 per game—or an average of $50 per man for the 33-man squads. The clubs can split this up any way their managements like, so that some of the players may draw as much as $75 per game, others as little as $25. It need hardly be noted that the coaches, like the players, make their living off the football field.

Bob Snyder, who once coached the Los Angeles Rams, gets $1,200 for coaching the Toledo Tornadoes, a small supplement to his salary as a radio executive. Ken Carpenter, the former



LARGE, WET CROWD AT PRESEASON GAME SEES COLUMBUS' NADZAK GRAB PASS

Cleveland back, gets about the same for coaching Indianapolis. He is an office manager for an architectural firm off the field. The coaches' budgets are as small as their salaries.

"We got a couple of late cuts from the NFL not long ago," says Tom Keane, the Wheeling coach who played with several NFL clubs. "One of them lived in California and the other one in Utah, and I never did contact them. Our budget wouldn't stand the long distance calls."

Operating on a much smaller scale, the clubs run into problems that would make the National and American Football League teams wince. A good example is what happened recently to the Louisville Raiders. The team is coached by Paulie Miller, one of the few men in the league who did not play in the NFL. Miller produced Paul Hornung and several other major league stars in high school and was a strong candidate for the University of Kentucky job when Blanton Collier left this year to go back to the Cleveland Browns. Each evening he leaves his high school job to coach the Raiders. He is a good, intelligent man who handles his pro club with the same attention to detail which has produced high school champions. This story is told by Lou Karibo, an assistant coach.

"The other night, we're making a bus trip," Karibo said. "We have a few seats left over, so we tell the boys we'd sell them the seats for three bucks for their wives. Maybe 10 guys hold up their hands, saying they'll pay the three. Then we get on the bus and the owner says, 'What the heck, it's only 30 bucks. I'll pay it.' So we got to where we're going to play the game, one guy gets up and says if he knew the club was paying he would of brought his wife. He wants the three bucks and won't suit up until he gets it. We gave it to him."

It would seem that rewards so small would engender effort on the same scale, but this is not true. The teams in the UFL hit with enormous enthusiasm, play intelligent football and seem to care about winning as much as, say, Notre Dame.

"We get two kinds of kids," Carpenter said recently. "We get the kid who will never make it in the NFL or the AFL but loves to play football so much that he'll take $50 a week and an outside job and work out at night just to stay in the game. You don't have to worry about his desire.

"Then we get the kids who were cut

continued



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late by a major league club and feel that, with another year's experience, they can move back up and stick. They know that they are being scouted by both the major leagues. If they do well, they get another chance."

Some 30 UFL players were, indeed, given another chance this year. Only three were still around when the NFL and AFL finally cut their squads to size, but those three are enough to create enthusiasm among the ones left in the UFL.

Gareff, who never finished high school, and gave up a career as a barker in a carnival at 26 to go to college for his



EX-PRO CARPENTER COACHES INDY BACK

law degree, played his only football during his sophomore year in high school.

"I got interested in minor league ball because a client called me in Columbus and asked if he could field a team for $2,500," Gareff says. "We incorporated for $15,000 three years ago, played a bunch of hamburgers in tank towns before 300 or 400 people. I figured a good team in a city like Columbus could do better than that, and I was right."

Gareff modeled his league almost exactly on the NFL, appropriating league rules, playing rules and player contracts nearly word for word. "If we can bring the player salaries up to an average of $100 a game," he said the other day, "we're home free. Then we can offer the boys enough money so that all they have to do is play football for a living. But we have to be careful. We're a minor league, and I think we'll continue to be. If we get delusions of grandeur, we're in trouble. There's not enough money available in the parks we have to go big league. But there's a place in the Midwest for this kind of football. I think we've proved that." END



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BRIDGE / *Charles Goren*

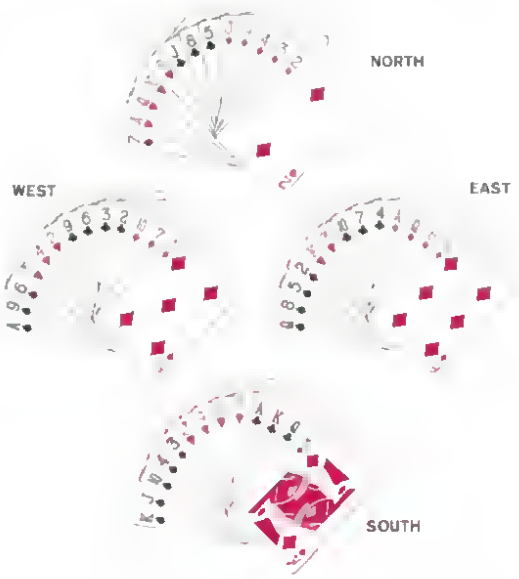
Keep your troubles to yourself

I have recently been told that it is not true that the ostrich considers himself invisible when he buries his head in the sand. But I still prefer the old notion, inaccurate or not. There is something very persuasive in the natural conclusion that what you cannot see cannot be seen.

It is interesting, then, that many bridge players follow a form of reverse-ostrich philosophy, based on the fear that the cards they themselves can see in their own hand must be equally well known to the opponents. Of course, if you are reasonably prudent in the way you hold your cards, this isn't true, thereby giving you the one great advantage you have over any opponent.

The reverse-ostrich philosophy does not totally alibi the expert who botched up the following hand, but it does explain how he overlooked his best chance for success.

Neither side vulnerable
North dealer



NORTH	EAST	SOUTH	WEST
PASS	PASS	1♠	PASS
2♠	PASS	2♥	PASS
3♥	PASS	3 N.T.	PASS
4♥	PASS	PASS	PASS

Opening lead, 5 of diamonds

It is not my style to mention so shabby a suit as South's hearts, even on the second round of bidding. But as it turned out, North-South's best chance to make four hearts lay in having South's hand concealed, rather than exposed as dummy. Yet South played his cards wide open—in more ways than one.

East won the diamond ace and shifted to a club. South won and took a trump finesse, losing his 9 to the king. Back came a trump to put the lead in dummy. Declarer led dummy's spade to his jack and was fortunate enough to have this drive out the ace, but this bit of good luck was of little actual value. A third round of trumps was won in declarer's hand (he had unblocked by winning the second trump lead with dummy's queen). South cashed the king of spades and hopefully trumped a third spade lead. But the queen failed to fall and declarer wound up with another inescapable spade loser to go down a trick.

Let's move to another table and watch an abler declarer handle the same contract. Having held his cards close to his vest, on winning the second trick with the club ace he led the spade jack! Put yourself in West's place. For all he knew, declarer had started with king-queen-jack of spades and was trying to sneak a trick past the ace. If he succeeded, he'd later be able to trump the ace. So West climbed up with the ace of spades and shifted to a trump. The finesse lost to East's king and a trump came back. South won in his hand, cashed the spade king, trumped a spade, got back to his hand with another high club and ruffed a fourth round of spades, felling the queen. A diamond ruff put South back into his hand to draw the last trump and win the balance.

Turn the cards around so that West holds the spade queen and East the ace, and you'll note that the jack of spades lead hasn't really cost a thing. A good East player would duck and South would finesse the jack anyway. Now, having lost to the queen before touching trumps, when the trump return is made he can still make his contract if he eschews the heart finesse and plays the hand for a careful crossruff.

EXTRA TRICK

It never does any harm to give the opponents a chance to make a mistake. Remember, they can't see your cards, so they can't always see your troubles. **END**

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Being in a divot doesn't mean you are in a hole

You should not become alarmed when you find your ball in a divot mark or in a bad lie in the fairway. The required shot can be played successfully. In fact, I would rather hit from a divot than from a tight lie in close-cropped grass. The shot from a divot can be played two ways. You can let the ball bounce onto the green or fly it in, depending on the situation. The run-in shot is the easier of the two, and the one you should choose unless there are obstacles in front of the green. First, select a club that is one longer than you would ordinarily need; if you are a seven-iron distance from the green hit a six-iron. Play the ball back toward the right foot. Use only a three-quarter swing, picking the club up abruptly and swinging it down on top of the ball. Thus you are hitting a punch-type shot. Finally, keep your hands square to the target well after impact. The ball will travel in a low trajectory and will run a long way after it hits. Consider the terrain in front of the green carefully, for the ball must bounce off it. The shot that lets the ball hit the green on the fly is a bit more difficult. Again choose a club one longer than you would normally use. Play the ball from the normal position between your feet, but open the blade of the club. Use a slightly outside-in swing and aim toward the left, because the ball will fade back to the right. Take a full swing and hit hard with the right hand, meanwhile making sure that the wrists do not turn over at or just after impact. The ball should get up in the air quickly and come into the green in a high, fading trajectory. The fade means that it will have backspin, so the shot will stop sharply when it lands.

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At the start of the punch shot out of a divot, the hands should be ahead of the ball, which is played slightly nearer the right foot than usual. This helps keep the shot low.

Drawings by Francis Golden



Throughout the hitting area the hands should move straight toward the target. The wrists must not be permitted to roll over to the left (as demonstrated in the circled drawing).

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The surf and subway circuit

In futurities a continent apart, Slipped Disc and Never Band win again, but only the latter has the look of a potential champion

In a season that seems to be nothing but futurities, two more of them were run off last week, four days and 3,000 miles apart. The settings were as distinctly different in tone as a New York subway stop is from a peaceful stretch of Pacific beach.

The race in New York (called simply *The* Futurity because it is the oldest of these tests for young horses) is run at Aqueduct, which actually *is* a stop on the subway line. The other futurity, at California's Del Mar track, is only 15 years old (compared to New York's 73) and is staged in a beautiful seaside setting about 20 miles north of San Diego.

If losers at Del Mar elect not to drown themselves in the nearby hostelries of La Jolla or San Diego they can do it with ease in the Pacific itself. An early-morning attempt, however, might be difficult, because the beach traffic at Del Mar is pretty heavy before noon. Scores of Thoroughbreds go down to the sea daily for some beneficial salt water therapy. Many of these animals really enjoy the surf; under the guidance of professional swimmers, they often charge boldly through the breakers and go off for a long swim in water way over their handsome heads.

Del Mar's Futurity was won by Slipped Disc. Aqueduct's Futurity was won by Never Bend. The latter proved he is the best 2-year-old in the East by beating Outing Class by a length and three quarters. His time for the six-and-a-half furlongs was a respectable 1:17 1/5. Slipped Disc, who at one time led his futurity field by four lengths in the six-furlong race, hung on bravely to win by half a length over Beekeeper.

Maybe the best thing about Slipped Disc is his name. He is out of an old Greentree Stud mare named Aching Back. His sire was the brilliant sprinter Decathlon. From the way Slipped Disc won his futurity (worth $56,115 to New Mexico Rancher W. E. Britt), it doesn't seem likely that he will be much of a factor at longer distances. In fact, of the 13 in the Del Mar field, Beekeeper, owned by Kentucky Derby Winner George Pope, not only looked



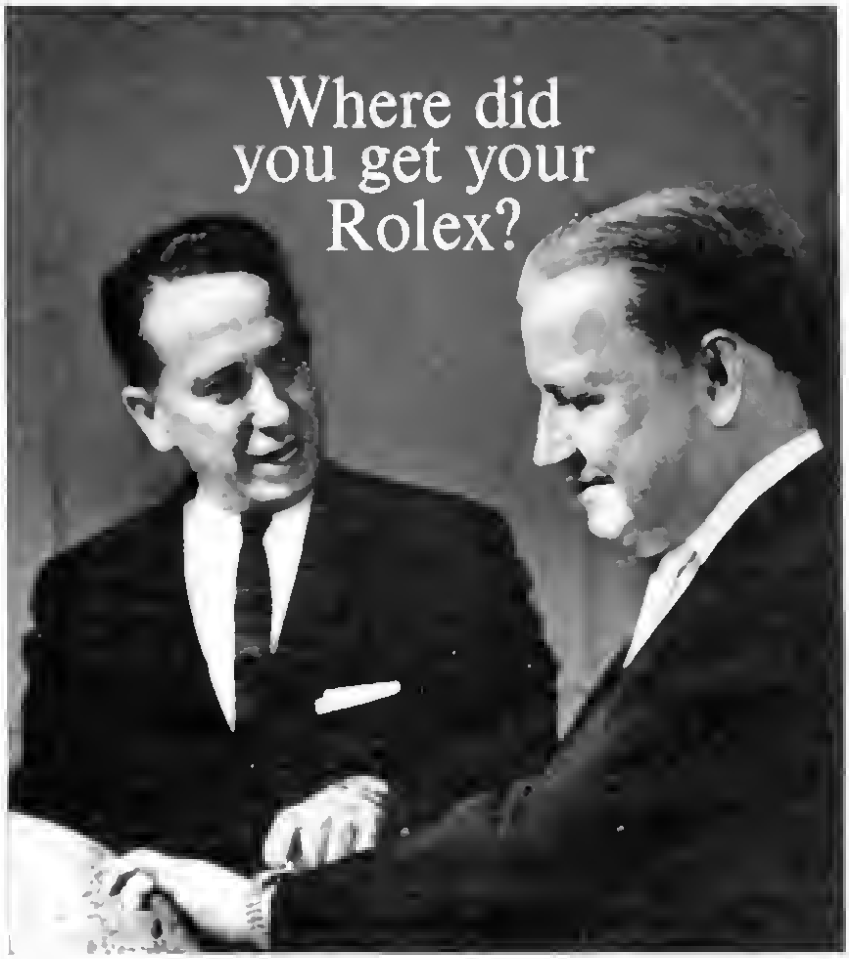
DEL MAR TRACK ENTER PACIFIC SWELLS

like the best horse but he ran that way, too. He isn't badly named either. His sire is Hillary and, as students of mountaineering know, Sir Edmund Hillary busies himself with bees when he isn't leading a charge up Mount Everest.

Slipped Disc's victory—he has now won four out of eight starts and $84,915 on owner Britt's $18,500 investment—apparently has earned him a trip to New York. Trained by the owner's 39-year-old son Max, he may be supplemented to the Cowdin and the Champagne at Belmont Park, and he is already safely nominated for The Garden State. Although his trainer says the usual hopeful things about teaching his front-running colt to be rated off the pace, Britt made no attempt to disguise the real reason for coming to New York. "Because Rex Ellsworth and his good 2-year-old Candy Spots is coming home to California. With Candy Spots out of the way, we figure we've got a chance to beat any other 2-year-old."

The optimism and spirit are there, no doubt, but Slipped Disc has his fall work cut out. Never Bend's win at Aqueduct was not only expected but also fully deserved, though for a few wretched moments after the finish the stewards got their umpteenth chance to listen to 1962's racing theme song, "I claim foul." Donald Pierce, on Greentree's Outing Class, habitually a slow starter and fast

continued



Caleb Hammond (left), president of C. S. Hammond & Co., renowned mapmakers, puts the friendly question to Edward O'Connor, president of Thos. Cook & Son, the firm who made "Cook's Tours" an international byword.

Both men head world famous firms. On meeting, they found they had something else in common — their Rolex watches. Pride in Rolex ownership often starts conversations. Strangers become friends and each is distinguished as a person of taste and judgment. Rolex, they know, has produced more Swiss Government officially certified chronometers *than all other watch manufacturers combined.* (A chronometer must pass the inflexible standards of one of seven Swiss Testing Stations.)



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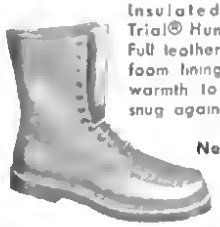
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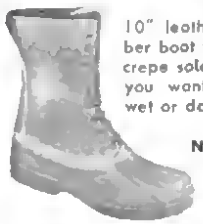
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finisher, claimed that Never Bend bothered him leaving the gate. There was a little close work there, all right, but, as winning owner Captain Harry F. Guggenheim noted while the stewards were looking at the film and the crowd of 49,000 yawned at this boring weekly occurrence, "Does anybody expect young 2-year-olds to break from the gate straight as a string?" The foul claim was not allowed, and rightly so.

The operation at Del Mar has, with this season, really become big league. Since Crooner Bing Crosby started the track 25 years ago, Del Mar has been a hit. (Crosby is out of it now, but they still play his record of the Del Mar theme song to open the daily card.) In the season just concluded, the parimutuel handle averaged more than $1 million for the first time. Over the years, too, Del Mar has been helping to bring along some of the best horses in the country. Among those who have either won or been in the futurity money are Your Host (sire of Kelso), Kentucky Derby Winner Tomy Lee and Preakness Winner Royal Orbit. Warfare, the champion 2-year-old in 1959, was third in his Del Mar Futurity, but later came East and won both the Champagne and Garden State.

Good show for colts

Today Del Mar continues to do good in several other fields. It is run partly for the benefit of Boys, Inc., the nonprofit corporation founded a few years back by Texans Clint Murchison and the late Sid Richardson, and has contributed nearly a million dollars in eight years toward combating juvenile delinquency. Under the guidance of Board Chairman William R. (Fritz) Hawn, President Don Smith and Assistant Eddie Read, the track has successfully defended itself against strong competition from Caliente (30 miles to the south) by offering increasingly attractive purses and by catering to 2-year-olds. A third of all races at Del Mar are for the youngsters, as are a third of the 15 stakes. Del Mar is also the scene of a highly successful yearling sale each August, and in the off season the track is used as a winter training center for harness horses.

A few days there on the edge of the Pacific can make a man realize and remember, as he does at Saratoga or Keeneland—what wonderful fun racing can really be. **END**

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Dear Sirs.
Please send me that table. I can't think of any clever reasons to give you—it's just that I'm an old lady in Baltimore and it would suit me. My name is Agatha Louise Acres and if I had that table it wouldn't matter so much. I save things—little unimportant ugly things—I'd hide them in those three deep drawers. I have a brown and white cat named Edward—Edward would sit in that center part and keep the guests, which I'd invite, from using that lovely guest towel. I'd put my father's picture on one side and I'd certainly buy some of your wine for the other.

Sincerely, Agatha Louise Acres

Annual Report to Contestants

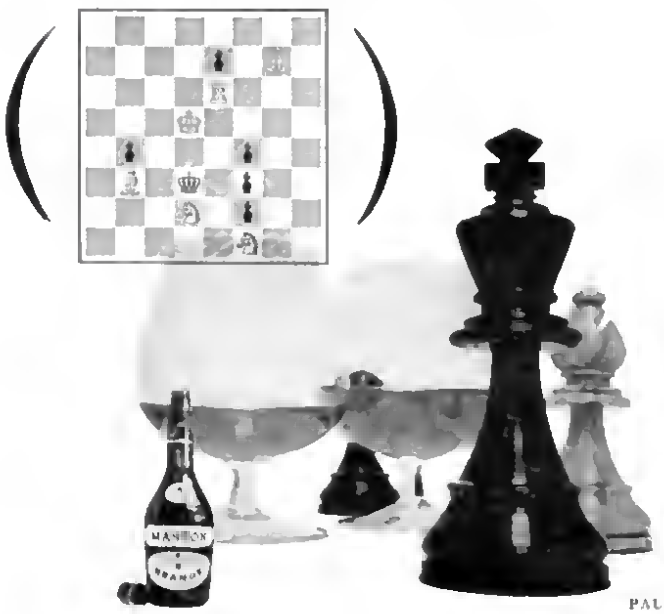
is herewith reprinted. • The handy little safe covered with genuine 23 karat gold leaf was wor by Philip Welshimer as reported below. • And the names of the ten prize winning chess experts who won the Second National Paul Masson Chess-Problem Tournament are inscribed opposite the picture of our king-sized chess pieces. Congratulations! And our sincere thanks to all who wrote in

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After we had our safe covered with 23 karat gold leaf in order to indicate the valuable character of our appetizer wines, dessert wines and rarities, we offered it to whoever (?) came closest to guessing the total weight of the safe complete with lock, stock and wheels. Mr. Welshimer estimated the weight to be 476 pounds and 15 ounces, a matter of only 8⅜th ounces less than the 477 pounds 6⅜th ounces registered by our super Toledo.

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every cop who ever beat him. He hits every white man who ever looked at him. I think he's on the edge of violence."

Certainly, a deep resentment of whites and the white man's authority is a cornerstone of Liston's personality, and has long since been extended into hatred of any authority. (He has been quoted as saying, "I want to kill my white opponents," though his record indicates that he treats *all* opponents, black and white, with stern impartiality.) After a miserable childhood, he came under the tender therapeutic gaze of the St. Louis police department, and surliness and belligerence were firmly fixed in him. As he became nationally known as a fighter, his own social and intellectual inadequacies added to his problem. Now he is remote and uncommunicative. He seems to enjoy making people squirm and then tries to reaffirm his own superiority by doing some favor for the injured party. When he fights, defense goes out the window; the whole idea is to bomb the other man. "Fighting ain't fun," he explains. "It's like war. Either I'm gonna hurt him or he's gonna hurt me. That's why I don't smile in the ring. Why should I? If I could do something else, I would. I don't like earnin' my livin' gettin' hurt."

The problems

Liston is not stupid, but his insights are impeded by his neuroses. Emotionally he is a child—stubborn, obdurate and completely lacking in flexibility. And this is the way he fights. Many experts believe he should have had at least five more tough fights before taking on Patterson. But five fights would have made little difference. Liston has one approach—to gun the other man down—and this approach would remain about the same after five fights, or 500. He says, simply: "All that I've been through, the problems and all that. Yet nobody has been able to stop me. I must be meant to be the champion."

He adduces support for this belief from past experience. On a recent evening, wandering around the dusty track of Aurora Downs, he explained to an old friend how he intends to hone his hatreds and feeling of evil into sharpness for the big fight. He said: "There was only two fights I can remember goin' into without feelin' evil, that last one, you know, with Quickfall [Liston's nickname for the inept Albert Westphal] and before that

the one with the shoot-'em-up guy [Roy Harris, of Cut and Shoot, Texas]. I don't know why, but I couldn't get myself riled up for either of those guys. Both times I felt more like I was goin' to watch a fight than be in one."

Liston strolled along like a schoolboy, as he always does, doing whatever struck his fancy: reaching down to pluck a wildflower or jumping recklessly atop a fence and struggling to keep his balance. It seemed a propitious time to ask a question: Did he feel this time that he was going to watch a fight or be in one? In other words, did he plan to look Patterson over for a few rounds, or start fighting at the bell?

"I plan to go right after him," Liston said. "That first fight with Big Cleve [Cleveland Williams] taught me the foolishness of not gettin' right down to the job. I wanted to give him a lookin' over in that first round and I wound up gettin' a goin' over."

Liston regards that first encounter with Williams as the pivotal fight of his career. They met in Miami on April 15, 1959, with Liston the solid favorite. Midway through the first round it seemed the mismatch of the year, with Liston the victim. Williams buzzed around Liston like a bee on a buttercup, popping his head back with jabs, raking him with hooks to the body and head, connecting squarely every time he dropped in the right hand. At the end of the round Liston's corner was in panic.

But in the second round he drove into Williams and hacked away with both hands on the inside. For all of his speed of foot, Williams discovered the ring was no longer big enough for both of them. His elbows surrendered first, then his hands came down. Midway through the third, Williams himself went down, crashing heavily through the ropes and onto the ring apron. He made it back to his feet only to go down again. The referee stopped it at 2:04 of the third.

"That was the night I really found out about myself," the strolling Liston recalled. "If I had one weak spot anywhere, in my body, my chin or my heart, it would've showed up with all the whippin' he put on me in that first round. But I was never really hurt bad, no matter how it looked. I knew what was goin' on. Even before I sat down I was thinkin' to myself, 'This cat gotta put it on me like that for nine more rounds to win this fight and I don't think he can do it.' Then my trainer told me I was givin' him too much punchin' room and for me to

continued



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get in close and maul him. You saw what happened. Turned out that all that stuff he put on me in the first round took more out of him than it did out of me because I wouldn't go down under it. The second time I fought him [Liston kayoed Williams again the following March, in two rounds] was no sweat because I knew his ticket number goin' in."

Sonny has seldom been seen on network TV. His most recent exposure was a dull 12-round victory over a fleeing Eddie Machen, for which he was paid three times the normal TV purse. His finest performance, by far, was his third-round knockout victory over Zora Folley, the fight that preceded the hide-and-seek session with Machen.

Patterson backers usually cite that Machen fight as proof that Liston can be befuddled and tamed by a man who thinks fast and moves fast. They overlook the fact that Liston did win a clear decision, despite Machen's extreme defensive tactics.

"Funny thing about Machen," says Sonny. "I knew after the first round he wasn't out to win that fight, he only wanted to be around when it was over. He's no poor fighter, Machen. He's got a lot of cute moves and good legs. But when it was over, and all I tried to do was make the fight and all he tried to do was live, they said I looked like a bum. To this day, I never heard nobody say Machen looked like a bum—only me."

The Folley fight, which grossed $90,000 without TV, revealed a different Liston. Folley thought fast and moved fast, too, but he was also trying desperately to win, as will Patterson. Folley's strategy was to move away from Liston's left-hand power and exploit what was believed to be Liston's one glaring weakness, his poorly positioned right hand. Folley had noted Sonny's tendency to sweep in with the right hand, instead of dropping it in from the shoulder. The obvious tactic was to wait until Liston committed his power to the jab, then step inside the long left and counter with a short hook to the body. The theory was sound, but somehow it didn't prove out.

First, Folley discovered what any prior victim could have told him—that Liston's jab, because of his underestimated speed and incredible reach, is remarkably difficult to slip. "No matter which way I tried to go, left, right or backwards, that jab was always there, exploding in my face," Roy Harris had noted only three

months earlier. "Once, it seemed I had the whole ring between us and still he reached me with that jab."

Folley, who is more than a wink faster than Harris, eventually did get inside by anticipating the jab, instead of reacting with it. But once inside, Zora ran smack into an elementary geometric truth. Liston's right had been ineffective because it was, in effect, the hypotenuse of a right-angled triangle, the opponent being the vertex. But by moving himself, the vertex, inside the original right angle, Folley shortened what had been the hypotenuse and created an equilateral triangle. In other words, Liston was then able to drop the right hand in squarely, correctly and with power, because the target had moved over to meet it.

The friend

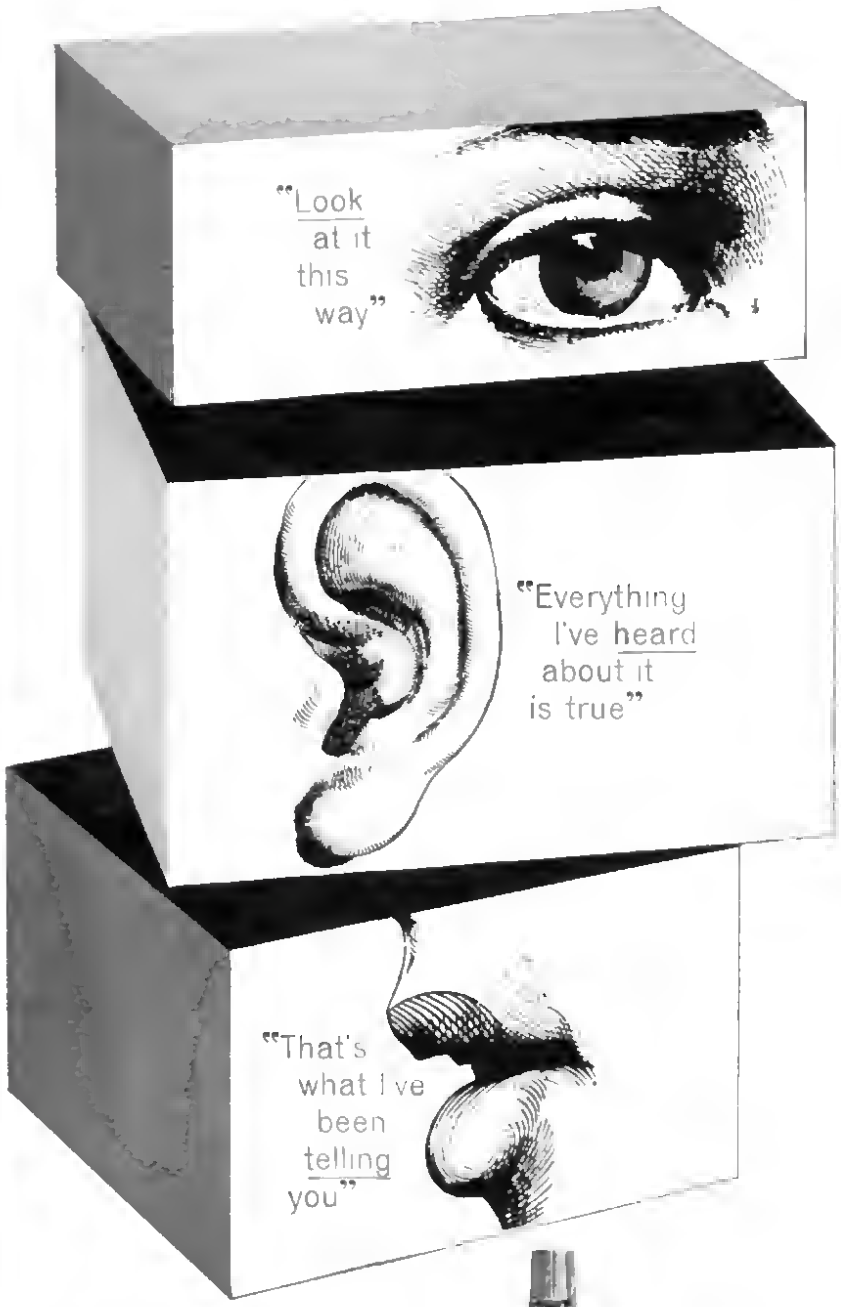
Folley had not yet contemplated the geometric aspects of his undoing when he opened his eyes to the glare of the overhead lights after being counted out at 0:28 of the third round. Squinting up at the huge figure that hovered over him, Zora asked, "What happened?"

"I knocked you out," Liston whispered, almost apologetically.

"Oh, now I remember," said Folley. "And they told me not to worry about your right hand."

Sonny chuckled softly when his walking companion recalled that dialogue during the second lap of the postsupper constitutional around the Aurora Downs track. "But I'll tell you one thing about that Folley," he quickly volunteered. "Of all the guys I ever fought, he impressed me most as a man, inside of the ring and outside. He's honest and smart and a real gentleman besides bein' a pretty darn good fighter. He's the kinda guy I'd be pleased to call a friend."

It's not altogether likely that Liston will be pleased to call Patterson a friend after their business is concluded on the infield of Chicago's Comiskey Park. Even if Liston wins, there will have to be a rematch, and thus Patterson will continue to stand between Liston and the thing he wants. The animosity even pervades Liston's hangers-on, each of whom figures he will be a big man if Sonny wins. "Then Liston would have half of the future promotions," says one of them. "Championship Sports will be out, and a new corporation will run all future heavyweight championship fights. Sonny Liston will control the future." Not bad for a man whom the past has controlled. **END**



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GOLF SECRET

continued from page 53

because I always figured I could beat all the others."

As professional golf became more sophisticated and more competitive, the custom grew until by the heyday of Byron Nelson, it was widespread. "In my time, about 60% of the pros split playoff purses," Nelson recalls. "I would guess about the same percentage of them do nowadays. In my opinion, there is nothing unethical about such arrangements. I never asked to split a purse after I had tied for a championship, but if anyone asked you to split with them before the playoff round, the sporting thing to do was to agree. If you didn't you were apt to lose friends.

"I specifically remember the Tam O'Shanter Open in 1942. Clayton Heafner and I tied, and Clayton asked me to split with him. He said, 'You're going to beat me anyhow, so why don't you be a good guy and cut the money up?' I didn't refuse."

Some do, some don't

Strangely enough, some of the younger, less affluent members of the pro tour aren't so keen on the idea of splitting as the big winners might think. Take Tommy Jacobs, who won this year's San Diego Open in a playoff with young Johnny Pott. "I didn't split with Pott," Jacobs says, "because the difference between first- and second-prize money was hardly worthwhile anyway. I've never been in a situation where big money was involved in a playoff, but I don't think I would split if the occasion came up. It's just like taking a sponsor, in a way. If I won I'd feel badly about giving away money I'd earned. If I lost, I'd feel guilty about taking money I hadn't earned."

Much the same point of view is expressed by 28-year-old Tony Lema, a handsome, long-hitting pro who is still looking for his first victory on the tour. "I'll be honest and say that I'm not really sure what I'd do in a really big-money situation," he says. "Under normal circumstances I would never agree to a split. I don't really think it's fair to anybody."

Certainly most of the sponsors don't think it is fair to them. "We would have protested vigorously if our playoff purse had been split," says J. B. Hines, chairman of the Azalea Open. "It detracts from the tournament," says Doug

Eason, executive secretary of the Houston Golf Association. "It takes away gallery interest and would make a playoff just a lackadaisical match," says Curtis Persons, co-chairman of the Memphis Open. All of these tournaments had playoffs this year. None of these sponsors think their prize money was split, however.

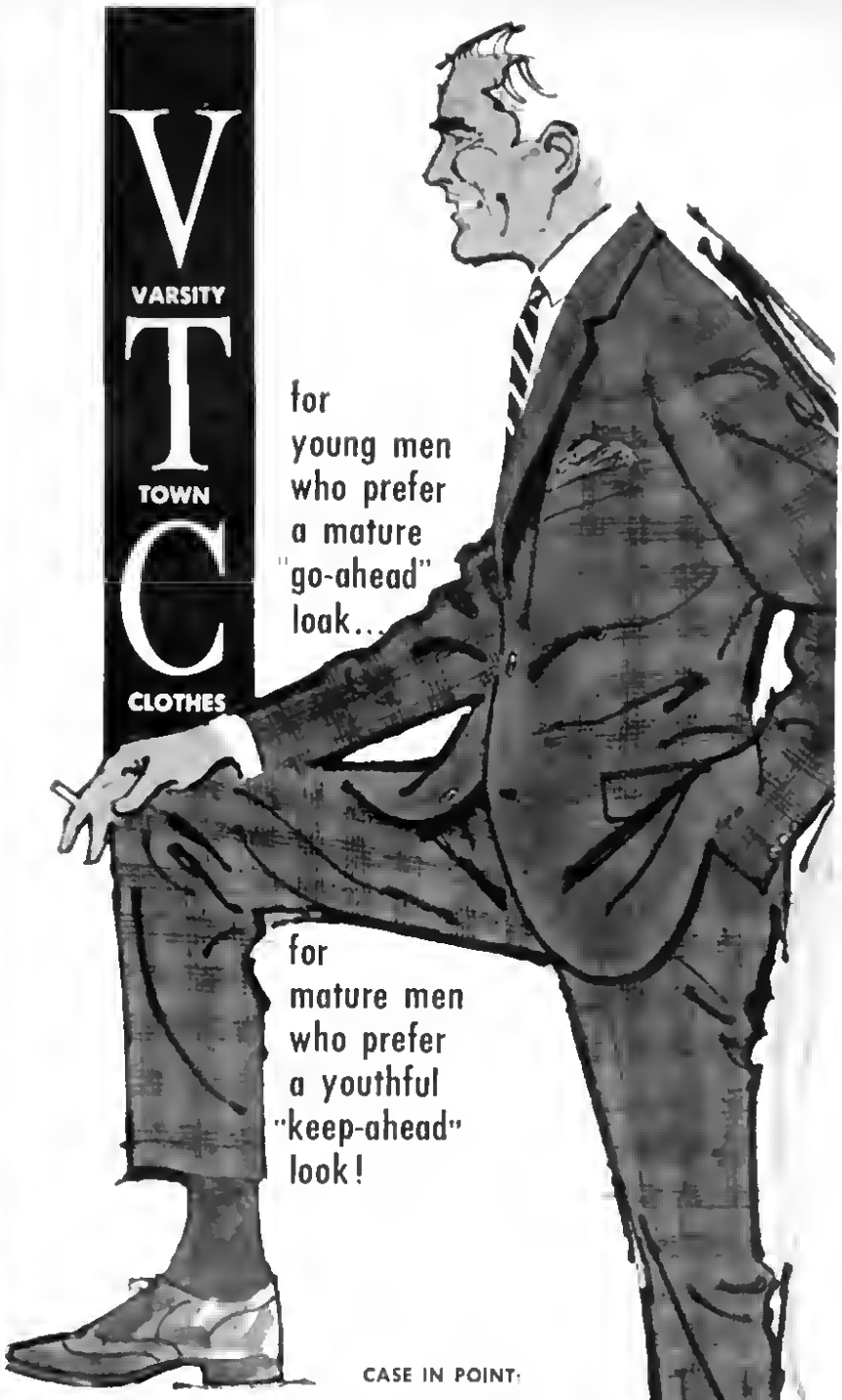
A somewhat different attitude is taken by Dr. R. Philip Smith, a wealthy Seattle physician and sportsman who was co-chairman of last week's Seattle Open. "I don't believe that the pros split the playoff purses," Dr. Smith says. "But I wouldn't be upset if there was a playoff in my tournament and the players did split the purse—provided it wasn't publicized. But out of the top 30 pros there isn't one who doesn't think he can't beat Arnold Palmer every day. My feeling is that these players would never be willing to split."

Somehow, in all this discussion, hardly anyone involved gives much thought to the paying customer. Yet, as Christy O'Connor, a leading Irish professional who has been the second largest money winner on the British tour this year (playoff purses are split there, too), says, "If the public thought splitting was going on, it would not be very good for business."

At the Seattle Open, SPORTS ILLUSTRATED informally questioned several dozen spectators, some of whom had been following tournament golf for as much as 30 years. Only one of these had even the slightest notion that it was a fairly common practice among the golfers to split a playoff purse, and most said that they wouldn't enjoy a match nearly so much if they knew the contestants had split the money in advance. "I think such a thing would prostitute the whole sporting phase of the game," said one man, who was surprised at the very suggestion purses are split.

"Why, you've ruined it for us just by bringing it up," added a lady who was standing near by.

Now that golf has millions of spectators, it is going to have to consider carefully what that lady in Seattle said. It may be that the ethics of professional golf are so high, its reputation so sound and the determination of its players so unquestioned, that there is no chance the sport will be tarnished by purse-splitting. If that is the case, and the pros still want to split, fine. But they ought to announce it publicly before a playoff begins. END



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YOU LOVE WOODY OR HATE HIM

When it comes to Woody Hayes of Ohio State, there is no in-between. A man with a positive talent for controversy, he has stormed through 11 years of Big Ten football, winning, with equal ease, games, enemies and, lately, a surprising number of friends by ROY TERRELL

When the One Great Scorer comes
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He writes—not that you won or
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the game.
—GRANTLAND RICE

Rubbish.
—WAYNE WOODROW HAYES

Woody Hayes will be 50 years old next Valentine's Day, if he makes it, and sometimes you wonder. Football is a happy game, even in the Big Ten Chrysanthemum sales boom, old grads have a good excuse to get squiffed, hardly anyone goes to class, and if the halfback gets a black eye his girl will kiss it. Only Woody Hayes must suffer. To him, football is less a game than a 20th century torture device, and on his own private rack, on a hundred Saturday afternoons in the vast stadiums of the Midwest, he has been subjected to agonies that would make your hair look like Harpo Marx's.

While the avalanche of sound from 80,000 hysterics rolls down upon him, he stands alone, a short, powerful man with a barrel chest and a barrel stomach. It is cold, but he wears no coat. His hands are balled fists below his shirtsleeves, and perspiration streams from beneath the old gray baseball cap with the scarlet letter O, as in O-HI-O, that he has worn so long it now seems a part of his head. He prowls the sidelines like a bear in a pit, shouting in fury at the officials, snarling in frustration at his team, at his coaches, at himself. Deprive Woody Hayes of victory and he would die, just as surely as a man in space suddenly deprived of his oxygen supply; and so, until victory is assured, Woody dies. With each Ohio State mistake, with each fumble and penalty and interception, he dies. It would be a pitiful sight were it not for one thing: at the rate at which Ohio State makes mistakes, no one should have to worry about burying Hayes for at least another 132 years.

There was a time when the thought that Woody Hayes might go on forever would have set off only limited celebration in the Big Ten. In his 11 seasons at Ohio State, the Buckeyes have behaved more like Mongols (a buckeye is a small tree or shrub of the horse chestnut family and a lousy name for a football team in the first place), spreading devastation throughout what the Big Ten, with dissent only from the Southwest, the Southeast and sometimes the Big Eight and

continued

A GRIN OF TRIUMPH splashed across his face, shirtsleeved Woody Hayes leaves field on cold November day after win over Iowa.





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Pacific Coast, like to call the toughest football conference in the land. Hayes has won four of the last eight Big Ten championships, including last year's. He set a record of 17 consecutive conference victories, and the Southeast may note that the Buckeyes were not playing Chattanooga and Richmond and Memphis State. In one remarkable stretch, Ohio State won 24 of 26 Big Ten games. The only losing season under Hayes came in 1959, when he tried to get fancy, a lapse that he now attributes to temporary insanity. Outside of that, Hayes has lost just nine games in the last eight years and, in one poll or another, Ohio State has three times been named the national champion. Now the Bucks are primed to win again. Success breeds its own antagonisms, and Woody Hayes would be the most surprised person in the world if the Big Ten should ever elect him Queen of the May.

But success alone can never explain the passion that Hayes has been known to arouse. You either love him or you hate him, and if you happen to be one of the few with no opinion you may just as well form one, since he probably has an opinion about you. He has an opinion about everything else. If you choose to disapprove of Woody Hayes, there is a wide selection of reasons.

He drives his players with a ferocity that would make a Marine Corps drill instructor look like Mary playing with her lamb. The football that he coaches—the crunching up-the-middle trap and off-tackle smash—is about as inspiring as a radish. It has furnished the sport with a now-tired phrase—three yards and a cloud of dust—and so far as you can discover in Columbus, Knute Rockne, Gus Dorais and the forward pass have not yet been invented. His own faculty complains that Woody's football success is distorting the academic image of a great university, and Hayes, a professor himself, sometimes attends faculty meetings to roar denunciations of his detractors.

Reporters assigned to cover the Ohio State dressing room decide to bury their grandmothers on days when it appears that the Buckeyes might not win. If Hayes is a bad loser—he has refused to shake hands with an opposing coach who beat him—he is also a bad winner, sometimes heaping scorn and humiliation upon a defeated opponent's head. He has a temper like a toothless cat. Most damning of all, he always says what he thinks. In fact, Woody Hayes passes up more opportunities to keep his mouth shut in one year than most people do in a lifetime.

In the middle of a game he once ran 60 yards, probably a record for fat coaches, in order to accuse Big Ten officials of allowing the defense to play dirty football. "You're overofficiating the offense and letting the defense get away with murder," he snarled. "The Bible says turn the other cheek, but I'll be damned if I'll tell my kids to do that when they'll just get it fractured!"

He once banned from his practice sessions, locker room and office for two years all reporters from a magazine—this magazine, curiously enough—because of a story that led to Ohio State's being placed on probation in 1956 by the Big Ten. Admitting that the story was accurate, he remained firm: "I just don't want you SOBs around." Although not involved in the great musical chairs game of 1957, when many college coaches jumped contracts, Hayes had something to say on that subject: "Instead of blaming the coaches, they should blame the presidents of the universities who hire coaches away. They are equally at fault and the only ones in a position to control the situation."

He charged, in 1956, that Forest Evashevski had allowed the stadium grass to grow long at Iowa in order to hamper the Ohio State running attack, and he threatened to get a lawnmower and cut it himself. At a Big Ten press conference in Chicago, he was first on the schedule to give a rundown of his team's prospects for the season ahead. When Hayes stopped speaking, all the other conference coaches stood up and left. Hayes had covered each team in the Big Ten so thoroughly that there was no more to be said.

He beat Southern California 20-7 in the 1955 Rose Bowl game, then told the

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local press corps that at least four other Big Ten teams could have done as well. "He was probably right," another Big Ten coach agreed, "but he might have been more tactful." Tact is the last thing the state of California seems to arouse in Woody Hayes. Before the '58 Rose Bowl game, both Ohio State and Oregon warmed up in the end zones to save wear and tear on the rain-soaked field. When the bands were allowed to march on this same field just before kickoff, the residents of Pasadena thought that it had begun to thunder again. Hayes hasn't cared a great deal for bands since. Nor for Southern California's assessment of its climate. "They should have covered that field. They never admit it's going to rain out there," he said.

After the 17–0 loss to USC in '59 he was less than gentle with one West Coast reporter. "He slugged me," the newspaperman claimed. "I just barely brushed him," said Hayes. "Well," said one of the Ohio State assistants, "you might say that Woody showed him to the door."

Not even sportswriters infuriate Hayes quite so much, however, as an athlete who fails to play up to his maximum ability. At an Ohio State basketball game during the time of Frank Howard, the All-America behemoth who now plays right field, in a manner of speaking, for the Dodgers, Hayes was sitting with members of his football squad in the stands. He decided that Howard wasn't putting out. "He got madder and madder," one of the players remembers, "until finally he jumped up and ordered us all out of the arena. 'I'm not going to let you watch this,' he said. He took us outside and lectured us for an hour and a half on always trying to do our best."

Two years ago, as a spectator at a game in Cleveland between the Indians and Yankees, Hayes suffered through the one-handed artistry of Vic Power at first base until he could stand it no more. "You're showing off," Hayes yelled from his box near the Indian dugout. "Why don't you use both hands and help your team win?" Power, whose ears are as good as his hands, dropped over and invited Mr. Hayes to discuss the matter further after the game. Hayes, probably figuring that much of the 230 pounds he carries these days is relatively useless in hand-to-hand combat, went home instead. He didn't go back to watch the Indians again until they traded Power to Minnesota. "That guy makes me sick," he says. "What's he got two hands for?"

The man who can make Woody Hayes sickest of all is the archenemy, Jack Fullen, alumni secretary at Ohio State. Fullen once proposed that the school give up all pretense at amateurism, hire a professional team and control it under a bureau of football. Hayes feels that Fullen has been trying to get him fired for years; he can understand this well enough, since he would like to get Fullen fired and is currently engaged in a campaign to accomplish just that. What makes him furious is that in the process he thinks Fullen is sabotaging Ohio State football.

Through the years, Hayes has been in more scraps with opposing coaches, officials, reporters, university administrators, alumni and fans than he can count, if he bothers to count at all. He has not changed a whisker in all this time, but a strange thing has happened: the people *around* Woody Hayes are beginning to change. A former assistant, Rix Yard, once said, "Woody sticks to what he believes is right, even when it's wrong." In retrospect he has proved to be wrong so seldom (at least about football) that a slew of people who once opposed him are now on his side. He is suddenly in danger of becoming one of the most popular men in all Ohio, a fate that horrifies Hayes no end. "I'm not trying to win a popularity poll," he growls. "I'm trying to win football games. I don't like popular people. I like tough, honest people." Apparently others do, too.

Hayes grew up in Newcomerstown, Ohio, where his father was superintendent of schools, and he played tackle three seasons for Denison University in Granville. He received a master's degree from Ohio State and coached in high schools at Mingo Junction and New Philadelphia before going off to command a destroyer escort during World War II. As the head coach at Denison

in 1946-48 he won 18 games in a row; at Miami University in 1950 he won eight of nine and beat Arizona State in the Salad Bowl. In 1951 he became head coach at Ohio State.

In the years preceding Hayes, some very good football coaches had fled this job like rabbits, unable to stand the ridicule, the abuse, the unremitting pressure to win every game. The last of these was Wes Fesler, a sensitive, kindly man who lost seven games in three years. When Fesler's wife began to shudder every time the telephone rang, he decided to retreat, too. The telephone was unlisted, but this hardly slowed down the Columbus fans.

"Not one big-time coach was interested in coming to Ohio State," says Hayes. "They approached Earl Blaik and Don Faurot, and a number of others. Blaik wouldn't even listen. So they hired me."

At first they laid odds in downtown Columbus on how long this new guy would last. Then they began to find out things about Woody Hayes. Criticism had about as much effect on his hide as a spitball against a charging rhinoceros. For a man who was virtually a recluse, he was the most compelling speaker since Daniel Webster reclaimed a soul from the devil. "If this guy can coach as well as he can talk," said one dazed alumnus after a speech, "we're going to have a hell of a football team." Woody Hayes, they soon discovered, could coach.

"I get along fine with the fans," Hayes says. "They want to win, and I can understand that. So do I. That's the idea of this game. The only idea. Anyway, I'm just a little bit meaner than they are." His telephone number has always been in the Columbus directory.

The sincerity that flows out of Hayes like beer from a barrel and the absolute honesty of the man have made him one of the most spectacular recruiters in college football. Ohio State is the only Big Ten school in Ohio and sits smack in the middle of what Michigan State's Duffy Daugherty calls "the most fertile talent area in the Big Ten." This area Hayes covers like a midwestern blizzard, charming parents, preaching the advantages of Ohio State, looking for what he calls

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"the quality boys." He is the first to admit that a great deal of his coaching success reflects the type of boy that he gets.

"We concentrate on character," he says with the slight lisp that sometimes startles you, coming as it does from such a tough man. "We talk to their parents, their teachers, their principals, coaches, ministers, priests. If a kid doesn't have character, you don't have a chance."

Jim Parker, the all-league guard of the Baltimore Colts, went to Ohio State after being interviewed, as he says, "by about 25 major colleges and I don't know how many minor ones. I was promised the moon by some. Woody didn't promise me the moon. He told me, 'You don't get anything on a silver platter here,' and I didn't. But I sent my brother Al to Ohio State after I left so he could be coached by Woody, and I want my son to learn football under him, too."

"Woody gets the good material," says Jerry Burns of Iowa, "and he never misuses it."

Most of Ohio State's recruiting competition comes from the service academies and the Ivy League, but Hayes gets more than 50% of the good Ohio boys, the ones that he really wants, the exceptionally gifted athletes. Of the 132 boys on his three Rose Bowl squads—Woody considers last season a Rose Bowl year, too, since the team was invited although not permitted to go—128 were from Ohio. "Ohio boys have more loyalty to the school and the state," he says. "It seems to work out well."

He believes that good students make good football players, but he is worried about the future of the Negro in the conference. "If we're not careful," he says, "these rules we have now are going to eliminate about 80% of the Negro boys. No one questions their intelligence; it's their educational background that slows them down. Just because Ohio high schools are integrated doesn't mean that all are academically equal. Some schools are in areas made up almost entirely of Negro families. Those schools just aren't as good, and the boys don't have the preparation.

"Outside of that, the only problem I ever had with Negro football players at Ohio State was in 1959. We lost five ball games that year because we didn't have enough of them. They're great athletes and they're great kids. If those southern schools had a few of them at halfback I don't think the defensive records would look quite so good down there. I hope we never legislate Negro football players out of the Big Ten."

Football has been Hayes's life, and since he is not a religious man it may be the closest thing to a God that he has. But running a close second is the deep feeling that he has for education, a feeling that was planted early in life by his father, who never went to high school but earned a college degree and became an educator. Hayes, in fact, considers himself first of all a teacher. "What do you think a coach is?" he asks. "Why, we teach a boy more in two months than some professors do in three years."

While talk of education sounds hypocritical on the lips of some coaches, no one can question Hayes's sincerity on the subject. "I've never heard him talk about how many All-Americas he's had, or how many undefeated teams," says another Big Ten coach, "but he'll drive you crazy telling you about all his boys who have become doctors and lawyers and dentists and engineers."

"He never let me forget that I was at Ohio State for an education first and to play football second," says Jim Parker. Dick Schafrath, the 260-pound tackle of the Cleveland Browns, grins when he remembers his last meeting with Woody. "You know the first thing he told me? 'You still need a semester to complete that degree. You'd better get back here and finish up,' he said."

"I don't guess there is anything that I believe in more than this university and the value of the education that a boy receives here," says Hayes. "If I can convince my kids of what a degree means to them, then I don't have to worry about them quitting school. I don't have to worry about any of them getting involved in this damned bribe business that almost ruined basketball. I show them the statistics: a college degree is

now worth about $180,000 over a working lifetime.

"Of the 27 freshmen who came here on football scholarships in the fall of 1959, 24 will be around this fall. Normally you can expect 40% of the students entering a big university to graduate. On the Ohio State football squad we graduate 70% to 80%. How can anyone condemn college football when they see a figure like that?

"When I came here 11 years ago I was determined that you don't cheat the kid who plays football for you. You see those two buildings?" and Hayes waves at the gleaming mass of steel and concrete that is St. John Arena and at the huge field house sprawling alongside. "They cost $5.5 million to build. Where did the money come from? From these kids on the football team. They earned it. Football is a $2 million business at Ohio State—which means that the 22 boys on the starting team bring in almost $100,000 apiece in gate receipts each year. Think of that. And what do they get in return? Well, we're not going to cheat and give them a slice of the melon or anything else illegal, you can bet on that. What they get is $1,300 a year in room, board, tuition and books—the opportunity to get an education. And I'm going to see that they get that education. We certainly owe them that."

If Hayes feels that the university has a responsibility to the boy, he also feels that the boy owes something to the university. This payment he extracts, often in Churchillian terms, on the football field. When Woody Hayes gets through conditioning a team for the season ahead, it could probably beat the Washington eight-oared crew rowing a Roman galley.

"I hope I work my teams harder than anyone else," he says. "I sure hope so. I try hard enough." How the players feel about this, he doesn't know. "Frankly," he says, "I don't give a damn." Instead of sending boys away from Ohio State like a flock of pigeons, this treatment nails them to the campus—and to Hayes—in some manner incomprehensible to the normal jellied soul. Under his lash, boys who would faint at the thought of walking to the grocery at their parents' request run a mile in full football equip-

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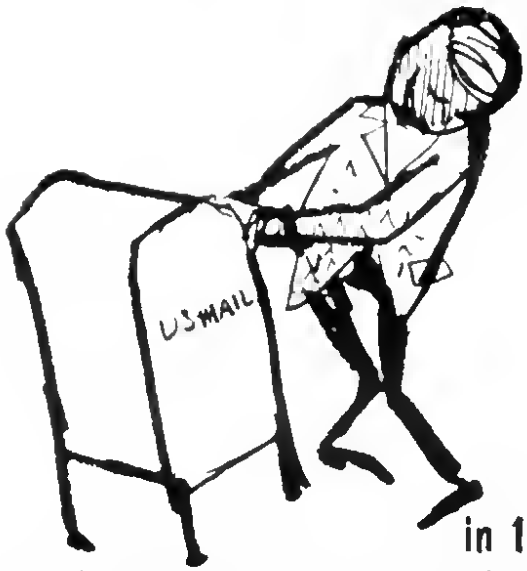
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ment in less than six minutes flat; if they don't, they keep running until they learn how. Eventually the relationship between Hayes and his players reaches a state bordering upon the spiritual. Mike Ingram, last year's co-captain, who ran his first mile in 7:40—he is 5 feet 9 inches tall and weighs 220 pounds—and his last one in 5:40, calls Woody Hayes "the fairest guy I've ever known." Tom Perdue asked Woody to be his best man. Hopalong Cassady, still considered by Woody the best football player he ever coached ("He put out 100% on every play," says Hayes, offering his greatest tribute), points out that the man is a rarity among coaches, if for no other reason than that "he goes all out for you after you graduate. If he can help out when something happens, he'll be there."

It happened to Vic Janowicz after an automobile accident on the West Coast had ended his professional career. "I was in a Chicago hospital, recuperating but not well," says Janowicz. "Ohio State was playing Northwestern, and Woody asked me to dinner. 'You look terrible,' he said. I guess I did; it seems to me that I wasn't getting the proper treatment. So Woody made arrangements for me to return to Columbus on the team plane. He put me in University Hospital and kept me there for a month of physical therapy. It was the turning point for me, the start of a new life."

Bob Vogel is a very large, blond young man who may be one of the two best tackles in America this fall; the other is his teammate, Daryl Sanders. Vogel has survived two years of Woody Hayes and, like a man who has become fond of hitting himself on the head with a hammer, looks forward to a third. "Playing for him is a challenge," Vogel grins. "If you get through his preseason two-a-day workouts, you get the feeling that you can handle most of the other things you are going to run into in life."

Hayes sees nothing unusual in this stoic acceptance of his coaching. "The boys seem to welcome discipline," he says. "Success is the only motivational factor that a boy with character needs.

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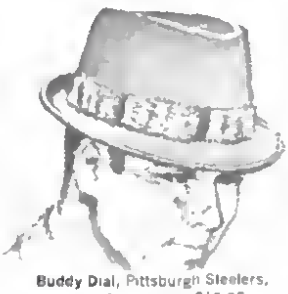
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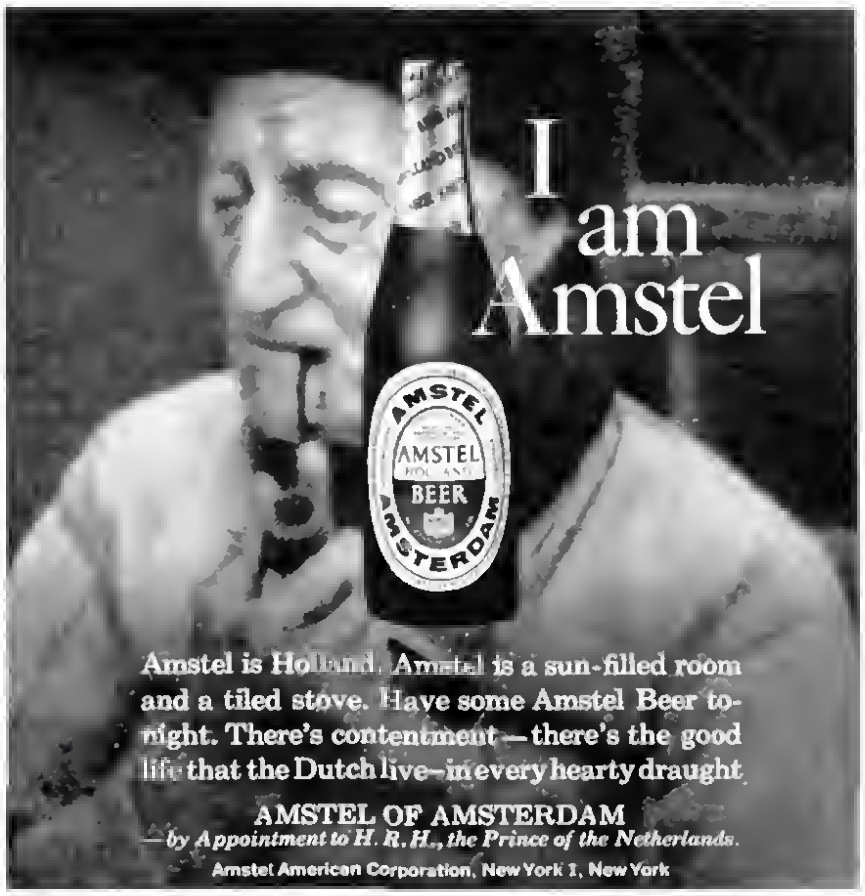
When he sees that he's getting in shape, that all this work is good for him, then he doesn't grouse about it anymore. He begins to drive himself. Hell, he wants to win as much as I do. There's a lot of silly talk about building character in college football—and I happen to believe in it. In our society there aren't too many tough things that a boy can do anymore. Football is one of the few. He has to whip that guy across from him and he has to do it as a member of a team, playing within the rules. But a coach doesn't go out to build character, he goes out to win. The character will take care of itself."

The only other thing Woody Hayes demands of his players, besides condition and character, is perfection. So far it has eluded him, though opposing coaches agree that his boys sometimes perform the fundamentals of the game so well that it frightens them. "No one comes close to him in coaching blocking and tackling," says Minnesota's Murray Warmath. "You always know what his teams are going to do," says Jerry Burns, "so you set your defense to stop them. But they do what they do well enough and often enough to beat you. They know how to block, and carry out assignments."

Actually, Hayes has a theory that the only team that can beat Ohio State is Ohio State. "Eliminate the mistakes in football," he says, "and you'll never lose a game." As a result, an Ohio State practice session looks like a day in the salt mines. "We're not out here to laugh," Woody says.

An official, in uniform, stands over every play, whistle in mouth, red handkerchief in hand. When he spots a boy beating the snap count, when he detects holding on a block, when he sees a rule infraction of any kind, he blows and throws. This discourages sloppy practice habits and contributes to the Buckeye record of leading the Big Ten in fewest penalties in most years. Hayes does not approve of fumbles, either. "No back in the history of football was ever worth two fumbles a game," he says. If an Ohio State player fumbles twice in practice he has to run a mile to the Olentangy River

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dike. If he fumbles in a game, he might just as well jump in.

"To eliminate mistakes you have to pick the right quarterback," says Hayes. "That's why I may keep a superior passer on the bench and play a boy who is less spectacular but steady and sure. The five big mistakes in football are the fumble, the interception, the penalty, the badly called play, the blocked punt—and most of these originate with the quarterback. Find a mistake-proof quarterback and you have this game won."

Hayes does not necessarily consider a pass, in itself, a mistake, as has been charged, but he feels that a football in the air only too often winds up in the wrong hands. "The pass is still primarily a weapon of surprise," he says. "Your first pass play in a game should succeed 75% to 80% of the time. The second attempt should succeed 60%. The third time you run that same pass play, watch out. Interception."

At Iowa in 1958 the Buckeyes beat the Hawkeyes 38-28 in a football game that many people—including Forest Evashevski and Woody Hayes—consider one of the most exciting ever played. Randy Duncan and Iowa threw 33 passes that afternoon, completing 23 of them for 249 yards and a Big Ten record. Ohio State threw exactly two—but gained 397 yards on the ground. "When you get fancy, you get beat," said Hayes, after the game. Evashevski, who had already won the Big Ten championship, just shook his head.

The Ohio State offensive unit may devote 50% of its practice time to the famous off-tackle play, No. 26. "It may be Right 26 or Left 26 or Bingo 26 or Double 26," says Hayes, "but it's still 26. We run it until we get it right. Then, in only 3% more time, we can teach the quarterback keep wide off this same play, and with 5% more time than that, half a dozen pass patterns that begin the same way.

"Actually, we work very little in complete teams. We spend most of the time with the individual or small unit. Today you coach the individual. The greatest improvement in football has been not in the plays themselves but in coaching the plays. And *how* a boy is taught is far

more important than what he is taught. The game of football is one of strategy and tactics. Compared to the strategy of football, tactics on the field amount almost to nothing. A fleabite."

The primary Ohio State tactic is to run a play until the opponents are crushed flat or else get bored and go away. Last fall Hayes sent his All-America fullback, Bob Ferguson, into the TCU line 36 times, which may be a bad example, since TCU tied the Buckeyes 7–7 and Hayes doesn't like to remember that. Usually Ohio State will probe and test the other team until it finds a weakness. "When we are stopped," says Hayes, "we don't go to another play. We change the blocking angles in the line until the play works. Maybe that is why we don't look very spectacular early in the game. But we look pretty spectacular sometimes in the fourth quarter."

"Just when you think that two-three-four yard offense is dull," says Duffy Daugherty, "he burns you with a 50-yard breakaway. Woody is primarily an offensive coach—he believes you should score—but in recent years he has paid more attention to his defense. Now his defense is dull, too, but it works."

Woody Hayes's contributions to the game of football do not stop with winning games and boring spectators on a Saturday afternoon. He has been one of the leaders in the study of injury prevention, developing something of a mania on this subject, just as on most others in which he gets involved. Ohio State takes a preseason electroencephalogram of each player, for comparison if a head injury should occur later. "This is sometimes the difference between spotting something dangerous and ignoring it until it is too late," he says. His players undergo a series of neck exercises that play havoc with collar sizes but increase resistance to head blows to a marked degree. In the spring practice of 1962 not one Ohio State football player was even dazed from a blow on the head, and they do not play patty-cake in an Ohio State scrimmage even in the spring.

If Ohio State were not such a rich market for equipment manufacturers,

continued

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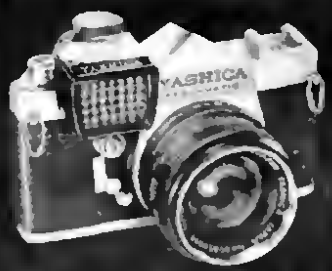
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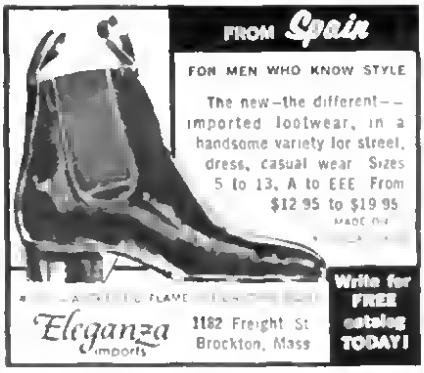


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their salesmen would never go near the place. Hayes drives them wild with demands for better helmets, better pads, better uniforms. For two years his boys have been wearing a plastic helmet cushioned on the outside, to protect others, as well as on the inside. "Of course this outside padding isn't doing us much good," he grumbles. "Everyone should use it."

The Buckeyes frequently change uniforms halfway through a hot early-season game or practice to avoid a form of heat prostration known as water-blanket suffocation. Hayes has even plotted the area of greatest incidence of knee injuries—it is an arc 20 yards laterally from the point where the ball is positioned to start play—and says this is another reason why his teams run inside the ends most of the time. "You don't get hurt," he says, "when you run straight ahead." Even when an Ohio State halfback gets loose, he is instructed not to hug the sidelines but to stay at least a yard inside the field. When penned in, the runner has room to ride with, and better absorb, a hard side tackle.

"We're so far ahead of other schools in the matter of protecting our players that it's pitiful," Hayes says. Last season only two Ohio State boys were unable to start games because of injuries.

No Ohio State football player ever drops out of school because of lack of funds, either, if Woody Hayes can help it. The 1956 probation came about because Hayes was helping some destitute athletes out of his own pocket, a well-intentioned practice that happened to be at variance with the conference rules. "We've got to do something to help those kids," Hayes roared. "One of those boys came to me and said he had only one pair of pants. 'Can't you get a loan?' I asked him. 'I tried,' he said, 'They told me it would take four months.' Hell, a pair of pants can get to be awfully dirty in four months. Sure I gave him the money." Hayes roared so loud, in fact, that the Big Ten authorized conference schools to set up loan funds that now furnish needed financial assistance almost immediately.

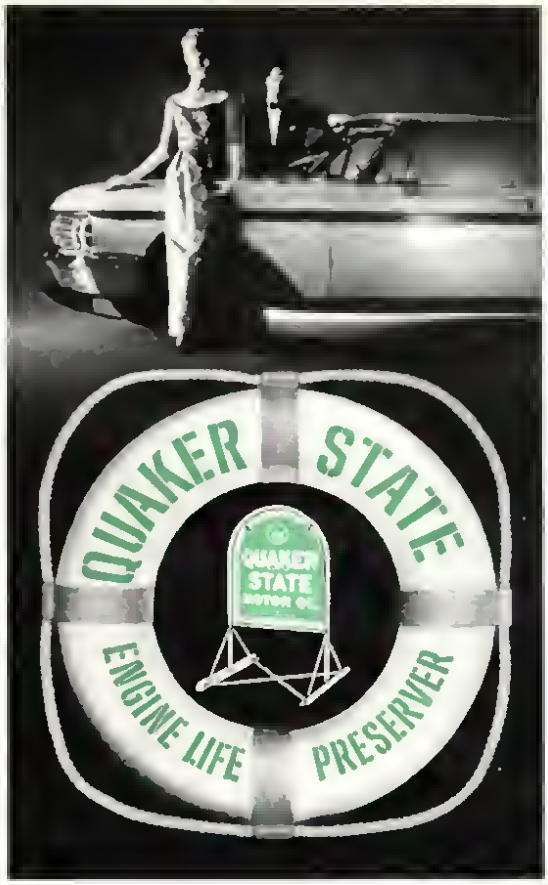
Money apparently means nothing to Hayes. His salary is $20,000 a year, and

on at least two occasions he has turned down raises, requesting that the money be split up among his coaching staff. Once he refused a new Cadillac after a winning season. He lives in a pleasant two-story house in a quiet residential section five minutes away from the campus by Chevrolet; it is the same house into which he moved upon arriving in Columbus more than 11 years ago. The drive needs a new surface, but Hayes figures that he will do it himself, with the help of Steve, his 16-year-old son, who would rather play baseball or go swimming or bowl than play football or pave driveways. Hayes's wife, Anne, plays bridge and belongs to things; she also answers the telephone and placates the furious fans who call and ask why in the name of Robert Taft doesn't Ohio State throw a pass once in a while. "I love 'em," Anne Hayes says. "You can't blame people for getting mad, but you can't let them stay that way. Sometimes I ask them to come on over and have a cup of coffee and we'll talk this all out. It breaks them up."

There is nothing unusual about a coach being dedicated to his job—it would be highly unusual if he weren't—and still successful, these days, but Hayes spends more time at football than most. In fact he spends all of his time at football. "He doesn't play cards, he doesn't play golf, he doesn't fish," said one assistant, thinking hard. "He doesn't smoke, he doesn't drink. You know, now that I think about it, he doesn't do anything at all." Actually Hayes plays handball once in a while, trying to stay under 230, and although he knows little about golf, he will drive halfway across the country to follow Jack Nicklaus around a big tournament. "The boy grew up just around the corner," Hayes says. "You listen to Woody," a friend says, "and you'd think he taught Nicklaus all he knows about the game."

Most of Hayes's time away from the practice field, his office and home is spent at football clinics, where he is in constant demand. He reads a great deal—history, economics, current events—and is a nonstop talker on all these subjects. Forest

continued



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Evashevski once walked up to Hayes to congratulate him after a game. "I wanted to tell him what a great game Ohio played," says Evashevski, "but I made the mistake of asking him what time it was. I never got another word in; he spent 30 minutes telling me about his new watch."

Last spring an Ohio State alumnus named Ed Garman invited Hayes to make the annual Memorial Day address at Oakwood Cemetery in Cuyahoga Falls, a rather unusual request for a football coach. Hayes couldn't get there fast enough. "It was the biggest crowd in history," says Garman, "and for 35 minutes they didn't move a muscle while Woody talked to them, without notes, about what this country means to all of us. They were spellbound. Later he thanked me for the chance."

But the greatest speech that Woody Hayes ever made was delivered before an Ohio State alumni group last fall at the Hollenden Hotel in Cleveland. Arriving from the airport, Hayes was met in the hotel lobby by reporters. "The Ohio State Faculty Council has just voted 28 to 25 against letting the team go to the Rose Bowl," he was told. Hayes dropped his bag and walked out. For two hours he paced the streets alone, thinking what this meant to his players, who had been working for the championship and trip for four years, thinking what the decision meant to the Ohio State fans, to the school, to himself. When he finally arrived at the speaker's platform, he was remarkably composed, for Woody Hayes.

"I don't agree with those 28 no votes," he said, "but I respect the integrity of the men who cast them, if not their intelligence. I would not want football to drive a line of cleavage in our university. Football is not worth that."

Not everyone has fallen in love with Woody Hayes, even yet. He still pops off, he has a terrible temper, and defeat, when and if it comes, will gall him as before. This season he may not throw even one pass. But the old joke — "The football team should have a university of which it can be proud" — does not sound so absurd now. END

FOOTBALL'S WEEK

by HAROLD PETERSON

EAST

"In the opening game with **Miami** you're gonna see an All-America quarterback," Pitt Quarterback Jim Traficant immodestly informed the locker room after a spectacular practice last spring. "Yeah," a teammate retorted laconically. "His name is George Mira." The name was indeed George Mira as the facile Key Wester led touchdown marches of 97, 73 and 95 yards for a 23–14 Miami victory.

SOUTH

With Steve Tensi passing for three touchdowns, Eddie Feely passing for two more and running for one, **Florida State** submerged **The Citadel** 49–0. **Memphis State**, beset by rain, fumbles and a dogged **Tennessee Tech** defense, eked out a soggy 12–6 win.

Alabama, having already lost pulverizing Fullback Mike Fracchia for the season, also lost Dink Wall, Fracchia's replacement and the Tide's second leading ground-gainer last year, who reinjured a knee. In deeper trouble is new **Kentucky** Coach Charlie Bradshaw, whose Wildcats now number 32. Since spring, 56 players have quit the team. "I haven't been inhuman," says Bradshaw.

Mississippi has looked unusually strong and recovered **Tennessee** Tailback Mallon Faircloth is running brilliantly.

MIDWEST

Iowa State's brand-new T formation and humid 82° weather didn't prevent outmanned **Drake** from scaring the Cyclones before losing 14–7. After 83- and 44-yard first-quarter touchdown runs by **Wichita**, **Louisville** celebrated its first game as a major team by upsetting last year's Missouri Valley champions 21–20. **Miami** beat **Xavier** 23–14, and **Kent** mashed **Dayton** 22–7.

In scrimmage **Ohio State**'s first team got the ball 11 times and scored 10 touchdowns. The Big Ten got the message. **Purdue** lost five linemen and is talking poor mouth. **Iowa** has its new "floater" offense, which will send out five gifted receivers.

When **Oklahoma**'s brilliant sophomore quarterback, Tom Pannell, broke an ankle, the Sooners produced Ron Fletcher, fifth-string sophomore who sold hot dogs last year. **Nebraska**'s Thunder Thornton is out a month with a dislocated shoulder, and four more **Colorado** players were asked to leave.

SOUTHWEST

While **New Mexico** defeated **New Mexico State** 28–17, **West Texas** beat **Trinity** 61–0. **Texas** is further along than it was a year ago, as is **TCU**'s Sonny Gibbs. New Coach Hank Foldberg has instilled discipline and desire into **Texas A&M**.

WEST

Montana gave **Wyoming**, favored to win the WAC title, a surprisingly stiff battle before accepting defeat 13–0. **Brigham Young**, sure to finish last, lost 26–7 to **Pacific** and **Utah State** beat **San Jose** 29–18.

Washington looks so good, Saturday's Purdue game is being called a Rose Bowl preview. **USC**'s hopes still hang on Fullback Ben Wilson's recovery.

SATURDAY'S TOUGH ONES

Penn State over Navy. Surer defense and running will win the East's first major battle.

LSU over Texas A&M. The Tigers have too many big linemen and scurrying backs.

Maryland over SMU. The Terrapins will overwhelm the hopeful Mustangs.

Texas over Oregon. But the Longhorns will have to be at their very best.

Kansas over TCU. Despite losses, the Jayhawkers are too quick for the lively Frogs.

Oklahoma over Syracuse. The Sooners of old—and over the Orange of the future.

Missouri over California. Not as devastating as last year, Mizzou can still outrun Cal.

Duke over USC. Skimpy Trojan defenses aren't ready for Duke's abundant backs.

Purdue over Washington. Purdue will hound the Huskies with a deep defense.

Utah over Colorado. Utah has too many Redskins for the water-thin Buffaloes.

OTHER GAMES

BAYLOR OVER HOUSTON
BOSTON COLLEGE OVER DETROIT
GEORGIA TECH OVER CLEMSON
IOWA STATE OVER OREGON STATE
KENTUCKY OVER FLORIDA STATE
MISSISSIPPI OVER MEMPHIS STATE
N.C. STATE OVER NORTH CAROLINA
VILLANOVA OVER VMI
WEST VIRGINIA OVER VANDERBILT
WYOMING OVER NEW MEXICO

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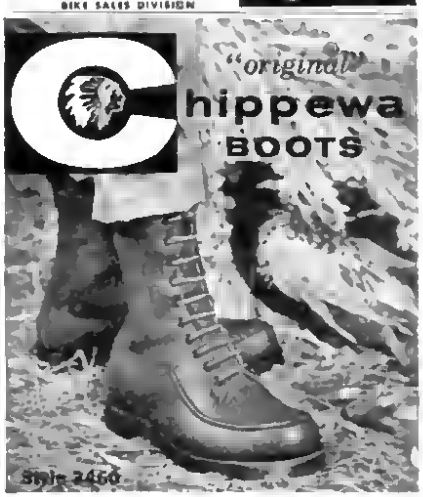
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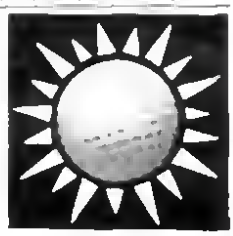
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BASEBALL'S WEEK

by FRANK DEFORD



ROOKIES George Banks of Twins, Pirates Bob Bailey replaced first stringers at third base, and helped end teams' four-game losing streaks

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Shopping around for something special for that ballplayer who has everything? Take a tip from, respectively, the Dodger management, Doris Day, and the Dodger team. Gift items they selected for Maury Wills were: one (1) second base bag, one (1) monogrammed Victrola, and 1/25th share of the NL pennant. On his own, Wills got himself and Los Angeles eight runs, nine stolen bases and 10 hits. Up the coast, Christmas will once again only come once. But it could have been otherwise. The Giants actually were tied for first for a few hours before they lost their hats as well as the usual quota of hearts in San Francisco. Heading east, they hit .134 and dropped four straight. Willie Mays fainted in Cincinnati and was hospitalized. The Giants couldn't win without Willie. Not even with Jack Sanford who, after all, had won 16 in a row. The Giants' swoon also just about ruined St. Louis' last little hope, which was simply to be a spoiler. What was left to spoil? Not even Chicago. The Cubs have already lost more games than they ever did in a season. Or Houston, the Colts were haplessly resigned to losing 100 games and not drawing a million fans. The only drama in Texas centered on Bob Aspromonte, who was close to setting NL records for third basemen for fewest errors in a season and most consecutive games without an error. Milwaukee didn't lose to anybody all week except Chris Short of the Phils, but he showed up twice to pitch and one game to hit, too. He went four-for-four. Another pitching hitter, Earl Francis, got the only Pittsburgh home run of the week. For Philadelphia, Outhelder Johnny Callison was in a rut, a pinstriped Frank Merriwell. He hit two home runs, each in the ninth inning, each to win 2–1 games on consecutive nights. Fred Hutchinson of Cincinnati threw a ball bag through a window and kicked an umpire who stepped on his foot. For solace, he always had Frank Robinson around. With a .448 week Robinson moved ahead of Tommy Davis (.333) in the batting race. Meanwhile, the other half had its own repartee with the record book. New York Pitcher R. L. Miller went to 0–12, tying a record originally set by none but another R. L. Miller (Phillies, 1928). The Millers have perhaps lighted the path by their precept. All the Mets have to do now is find a kid named Babe Ruth.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

All year long people said Detroit needed a shot in the arm. So the Tigers, every one of them, got shots, and reactions thereto put Coach George Myatt in the hospital and knocked First Baseman Vic Wertz out of action. The inoculations were for the Tigers' postseason trip to Japan. They'll be at home in the Orient, where it's the Year of the Tiger. In the American League, where it is just one more year of the Yankee, Mickey Mantle of New York became the seventh player to hit 400 home runs. He made it with his 26th HR this year in his 325th at-bat. Earlier in the same game, the Tigers' Al Kaline had hit *his* 26th in *his* 325th at-bat, equaling a record for coincidence formerly held by who knows whom. Simply for posterity—and subsequently also for $1,000 pay raises—there were Tom Cheney of Washington and Bill Fischer of Kansas City. Cheney struck out 21 Orioles in one 16-inning game, which is, if you want a casual frame of reference, more major leaguers than anyone else ever struck out in one game. Fischer extended his streak of innings without allowing a walk to 69⅓, topping a record of 49 years held by Christy Mathewson. "I've always had control," Fischer said, going out on a limb. Seventh-place Cleveland (2–3) was playing out the schedule and most probably the manager, Mel McGaha, too. Sixth-place Baltimore (3–3) was dying a little slower, rewarding September spectators with five extra-inning games. Earl Battey of Minnesota had to leave a game when he poked a finger in his eye while trying to take off his mask, but came back to action and picked his 13th man off base. Chicago's hopes for third were helped with a 5–2 week, and Boston moved on seventh with a 5–3 and the rumor that Yogi Berra might be managing the Red Sox next year. With Los Angeles, Shortstop Jim Fregosi made an error on purpose in the best interests of friendship. He was trying to protect teammate Dean Chance's no-hit try, but the scorer wasn't fooled, gave the batter a hit, as well as Fregosi his throwing error, and Chance had to settle for a one-hitter. Well, that was exciting enough as it was. Dino was so keyed up he blurted out a naughty word on the radio afterwards. **END**

A Record-breaking Month

At the start of the season Rudy York was an unknown. By the end of August his name was coupled with Ruth's

by LEO MONAHAN

August 1937 started like any other month in the baseball career of 23-year-old Rudolph Preston (Rudy) York. He still was trying to win a regular job with the Detroit Tigers.

York, a stern-visaged, part Cherokee from Cartersville, Ga., had a three-game trial with the pennant-winning Tigers in 1934, then was sent the next two seasons to Beaumont in the Texas League and Milwaukee in the American Association in the hopes his fielding would improve to augment his long-ball hitting.

At various stages, York was tried at second base, third base, the outfield and behind the plate. First base, however, was his normal position. This posed a problem, since Detroit had a first baseman named Hank Greenberg. York obviously had to be tried elsewhere.

Thus came the hot days of August, with York hopping from position to position and the fourth-place Tigers riding a five-game losing streak.

On Tuesday, August 3, Detroit lost 2–1 to the Athletics in Philadelphia. Changes, quite plainly, were in order.

A rumor buzzed Shibe Park the next day: York, the broad-shouldered rookie, was to be traded to Philadelphia. "I know Mr. Connie Mack has a fondness for me," York told interviewers.

Gossip increased when Manager Mickey Cochrane summoned York from practice into the dressing room. York, for sure, was on his way to the A's.

Cochrane had started the season as Detroit's regular catcher. On May 25 he suffered a skull fracture when beaned by Yankee Pitcher Bump Hadley. Ray Hayworth, Cliff Bolton and Birdie Tebbetts had been tried as replacements.

As York approached, Cochrane tossed him a catcher's mitt.

"Here," said Cochrane, "You're my No. 1 catcher."

"The hell I am," said York, flinging back the mitt.

"Look," said Cochrane patiently. "I'm sure catching will be strange to you at first. You'll need help with your throwing, positioning your feet, calling pitches and other things. I'll help. So will Coach Del Baker. In two years you can write your own ticket with this ball club. What do you say?"

York paused. "Give me 15 minutes to think," he said.

"I'll give it a try, Mickey," said York finally.

"Good," replied Cochrane, making out his lineup card. He had York, c, in the No. 7 position behind Gee Walker, lf; Pete Fox, rf; Charley Gehringer, 2b; Hank Greenberg, 1b; Chet Laabs, cf; and Marv Owen, 3b.

Harry Kelley, a curve-balling right-hander, was the A's starter. First time up, York caught a waist-high curve and pulled it down the left field line. There

continued



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was a wire screen at the bleacher foul line. York's blast hit it—inches from home run territory—and bounced back on the field for a double. Next time up, York whiplashed his 6-foot-1, 210-pound frame into another Kelley curve. This sailed into the stands for a two-run homer, his 14th of the season and his first in the month of August.

Next day York had two hits as the Tigers beat the A's 5–3. Detroit moved to Washington for a four-game series. York sent Ed (Babe) Linke's ninth-inning fast ball into the center-field stands for a two-run homer as Detroit won 10–3.

The Tigers split Saturday's doubleheader in Washington, winning the opener, 3–2, on York's three-run homer in the seventh inning off Wes Ferrell. Rudy, trying manfully to become a catcher, only had to handle Cletus Poffenberger for five innings in Sunday's 5–1 victory and hit a second-inning homer off Jimmy DeShong.

On Saturday, August 14, the Tigers beat the Browns 16–1 and 20–7, with a 40-hit, eight-homer barrage. Pitcher Bill Trotter was the victim of York's fifth homer of the month in the second game.

Birthday present

The Tigers headed to Chicago for a second-place showdown. On Tuesday, August 17, York celebrated his 24th birthday in Comiskey Park with two singles, a triple and his sixth homer of the month off Johnny Rigney. The Tigers won 11–7, but were stopped on Vern Kennedy's four-hitter the next day.

A heavy rainstorm halted Detroit's 12–4 runaway in Chicago on August 19, but not before York had six runs batted in and homers No. 7 and No. 8 of the month off Johnny Whitehead and Sugar Cain.

In a doubleheader on a hot Sunday, August 22, York hit Elon Hogsett's first-inning pitch for his ninth homer of the month. Acting Manager Del Baker decided the heat was too intense for York to work two games. He put in Cliff Bolton. But he called in York as a ninth inning pinch hitter for shortstop Billy Rogell with Detroit trailing, 3–1. Bill Trotter again was the St. Louis pitcher. York whacked Trotter's fast ball over the fence for his second homer of the day. Detroit won in the 10th, 4–3.

Monday was an open date. The Tigers returned home in second place, 11 games behind the Yankees, mostly on the impetus of York's 10 homers in the month. Babe Ruth held the major league record for homers in a month—17 in September 1927, while en route to his record 60. Could York break it? He certainly was trying.

York slammed three homers out of Navin Field as the Tigers split a doubleheader with the Athletics. He hit two in the opener off Harry Kelley, then another—his 13th of the month—off Lynn (Line Drive) Nelson in the third inning of the second game. The following day he moved to within three of Ruth's record with his 26th homer, his sixth in five games and his 14th of the month. It came in the second inning off George Caster, with Gehringer and Greenberg on base.

Gehringer and Greenberg were aboard again on Friday, August 27, against the Red Sox, when York caught Jack Wilson's first-inning fast ball and drove it over the left field fence. York now had 15 homers.

Time was running out on Monday, August 30. York had only two days to overtake Ruth's record. Tiger fans—32,000 strong—were back for more. Lefty Gomez was New York's pitcher. With two out in the first inning, Gehringer walked. Greenberg homered over the left field wall. Not to be upstaged, York, the next batter, rammed a line drive into the right center field pavilion seats for his 16th homer of the month.

One day left. One homer to tie the record.

Pete Appleton started for the Senators. York had a field day. In the first inning he hit homer No. 17 over the scoreboard. In the sixth he whacked record-breaking homer No. 18 over the scoreboard. Rudy wound up with a perfect day at the plate: 4 for 4, with two singles and seven runs batted in.

York had batted .360 in 30 games in August with 30 doubles, two triples, 51 runs batted in. He knocked in seven runs one day, six another, five once and four twice. He had 41 hits in 114 times at bat, opened the month with a .252 average and ended it at .295.

Reporters clustered about York in the steaming dressing room. Sweat rolled down his ruddy face as he puffed a cigarette and faced his inquisitors.

"How do you feel, Rudy?"

"O.K."

"You know you broke Ruth's record?"

"Sure."

"Are you happy?"

"Hell, yes, I'm happy to be playing every day." **END**

FOR THE RECORD

A roundup of the sports information of the week

BOATING—WEATHERLY, driven by a crisp 10-to-20-knot west-northwest wind, easily beat *Gretel* in the opening race for the America's Cup before 20,000 happy spectators who watched from 2,000 assorted craft *(see page 28)*

BILL MUNCLY who has proved unbeatable on the unlimited hydro circuit this season, scored 1,200 points in winning all his heats in the President's Cup race. Roaring past 50,000 spectators lined along the Potomac River, Munces pushed *Miss Century 21* to a screaming 109.157 average speed in taking the trophy for the second straight year.

JAMES PAYTON, 34, brought a breezy freshness to the surging tidal waters of Newport, Calif. in winning the Mallory Cup, the North American sailing championship *(see page 33)*. Payton, a Wisconsin lake sailor who had never even seen the Pacific, let alone gotten wet in it, whisked the prize from under the sunburned noses of seven regional champs.

BOXING RALPH DUPAS, New Orleans welterweight, fined $500 for being a pound and a quarter overweight for his match against British champion Brian Curvis, had injury added to insult when he was disqualified in the sixth round for butting and assessed an additional $280.

EDER JOFRE, Brazil's world bantamweight champion who has not lost in 46 bouts, easily kept his crown in a title defense, his third, with Mexico's José Medel in São Paulo. Jofre waited through nine rounds, then knocked Medel out in the sixth.

COURT TENNIS—OXFORD-CAMBRIDGE outpointed the Junior (under 25) U.S. Court Tennis Association team 7-4 in three days of play in New York. England thus won the James Van Alen trophy for the third time since the international matches began in 1956.

FOOTBALL—NFL: CLEVELAND rolled over New York 37-7 in Cleveland, as the powerful Browns, ably led by Quarterback Jim Ninowski, sparkled with some rare razzle-dazzle in the big game of opening day. In Detroit, Halfback Pat Studstill set up two touchdowns for the Lions as they crushed Pittsburgh 45-7. Maybe it was the dismayed boos of Baltimore fans that urged Johnny Unitas into throwing two touchdown passes in the second half to help the Colts overcome Los Angeles 30-27. Paul Hornung picked up right where he left off last year, scoring 28 points for Green Bay as the Packers predictably outpowered Minnesota 34-7 in Green Bay. St. Louis invaded Philadelphia and, with the help of John David Crow, who scored three touchdowns, sacked the Eagles 27-21. Bobby Mitchell, the first Negro ever to play for Washington, did most of the scoring for his team in Dallas (18 points), but the two Cowboy quarterbacks, Don Meredith and Eddie LeBaron, were equally as good as the game ended in a 35-35 tie. Chicago's fast Willie Galimore ran 37 and 77 yards for two touchdowns as the Bears conquered San Francisco 30-14 in an upset win.

AFL: DENVER, up after their opening-game upset against San Diego, got up even more, defeating Buffalo 23-20 in Buffalo. Quarterback Frank Tripucka threw two touchdown passes in the second half. Babe Parilli's 32-yard run enlivened the Patriots, as Boston surprised Houston 34-21 in Boston and ended the Oilers' 11-game winning streak. Led by Halfback Keith Lincoln's 103-yard kickoff return, San Diego lost no time in downing New York 40-14 in San Diego.

GOLF—JACK NICKLAUS avoided one of golf's controversial playoffs *(see page 20)* by blasting a tremendous eagle on the 15th hole of the last round to win the $30,000 Seattle Open by two strokes over Tony Lema.

HARNESS RACING—LORD GORDON ($15) clouded the 3-year old scene by upsetting the favorite and Triple Crown hopeful, A.C.'s Viking in the Dexter Cup trot at Roosevelt Raceway. Guided by John Patterson, the winner flashed to the fore in the stretch, leaving the Viking and Driver Sanders Russell second in the mile-and-a-sixteenth race.

HORSE RACING—NEVER BEND ($4.30), off jerkily in a bunched start, stayed behind the leaders through much of the $152,150 Futurity at Aqueduct before surging ahead in the straightaway to win his first stakes race *(see page 112)*. The start was protested by Jockey Donald Pierce, who contended that Willie Shoemaker, on the winner, had fouled his Outing Class. He was not upheld. Capt. Harry F. Guggenheim's colt sprinted the six and a half furlongs in 1:17.1/5, only 3/5ths over the track record, beating the fast-closing Outing Class by one and three-quarters lengths.

MONGO ($19.40), owned and bred by Mrs. Marion duPont Scott, moved to the outside in the stretch and slipped ahead to win the $100,000 United Nations Handicap at Atlantic City. The 5-year-old, youngest in the field of 12, was a neck ahead of T.V. Lark, who had gamely moved up from 10th.

SLIPPED DISC ($5.40) broke to the front early in the 15th running of the $84,615 Del Mar Futurity, and held the lead all the way home *(see page 112)*.

HETHERSETT, a 100-to-8 shot, easily clomped through a yielding, rain-soaked turf to win England's oldest racing classic, the $102,415 St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster. Remembered chiefly as one of the stumblebums in the seven-horse pileup in the Epsom Derby last June, the bay colt didn't miss a step this time, earning a nice $87,928 for his owner, Major Lionel Holliday.

MOTOR SPORTS—GRAHAM HILL, 33, a cheerful, mustached British racer who occasionally relishes at being widely confused with another Hill (Phil, the 1961 world champion) all but clinched the 1962 world driving title for himself. Leading all the way in the Italian championship in Monza, Hill *averaged 123.5 mph for the 307.27 mile* serpentine race.

SWIMMING LINDA LUDGROVE emerged a dripping new star in the British championships in Blackpool. The 15-year-old English girl churned through the 220-yard backstroke in 2:35.6 (East Germany's Ingrid Schmidt's time of 2:36.1 was the pending mark). Another English girl, Olympic gold medalist Anita Lonsbrough, bubbled through the 220-yard breaststroke in 2:52.2 to better the world record of 2:52.5 set by Ada den Haan of The Netherlands five years ago.

TRACK & FIELD—EUROPEAN CHAMPIONSHIPS in Belgrade were dominated, as expected, by a Russian team that took 13 gold medals, six silver and 10 bronze for 187 points. Germans was second with 156 and Poland third with 106. Individual winners included England's barefoot runner, Bruce Tulloh, who won the 5,000 meters, greatly surprising Russia's durable strongman Pyotr Bolotnikov, the 10,000-meters winner (in a slow 28:54). Tulloh's shoeless time was 14:6. Poland's Kazimierz Zimny was second and Bolotnikov third. France's Michel Jazy paced himself beautifully through the 1,500 meters to win in 3:40.9. Valeri Brumel leaped 7 feet 3 inches, but missed three tries at 7 feet 5 3/8 inches. Igor Ter-Ovanessian broad-jumped 26 feet 10¼ inches, and Italy's 400-meter hurdler Salvatore Morale equaled Glenn Davis's world record of 49.2. Tamara Press took her specialties, the shot put (60 feet 10¼ inches) and the discus (186 feet 8½ inches), then promptly announced that she was retiring to study construction engineering. But her sister Irina didn't fare as well. She pulled out of the pentathlon with a strained muscle. Her comrade, Galina Bystrova, won it for Russia anyway. On a windy day over a soft track, Dorothy Hyman of England sprinted to an 11.3 victory in the 100 meters, but unexpectedly lost the 200 to Germany's upstart Jutta Heine, who finished in 23.5.

PAUL PESTHY, a swarthy, strong New Yorker and a former member of the U.S. Army pentathlon team, won the U.S. pentathlon trials in San Antonio. Pesthy amassed 4,615 points to head the list of players who will represent this country in the world competition next month in Mexico City. Other team members are Jack Daniels, an Oklahoma schoolteacher who followed Pesthy with 4,587 points, and Army captains Alan Jackson and James Moore.

MILEPOSTS—FILED AGAINST: FINGER LAKES race track, New York's westernmost Thoroughbred plant which opened barely four months ago and has been fetlock-deep in financial trouble since, by the State of New York, a suit for $354,201 in delinquent taxes and tax penalties.

RECOVERING: ANTONIO ORDÓÑEZ, 30, Spain's top bullfighter, idolized by Ernest Hemingway in *The Dangerous Summer* as a matador who would "increase in courage and passion after every grave wound," after being gored severely in the right thigh; in Salamanca, Spain.

DIED: GLENN LEASHER, 26, a California dragster from Burlingame in a rocketing and near-successful try to surpass the automobile speed record of 394.196 mph (a landmark established 15 years ago by the late John Cobb), when his jet racer, Infinity—little more than a J-47 jet engine with wheels—exploded while screeching into the measured mile at an estimated 400 mph on the Bonneville Salt Flats.

DIED: CLEMENT J. SCHWENER, 87, reticent Boston banker who planned out the frightfully complex major league baseball schedules in the pre-jet era of 1919 to 1946, and whose mathematical astuteness annually saved teams thousands of miles of rail travel; in Boston.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

23—left, Al Ponzera. 30—Dan Budnik, Magnum, Tony Triolo. 44—A.P. 46—Culver, A.P. (2). 97—Joein Gerdts. 102, 104—John Lotter, Indianapolis News. 112, 113—Del Mar Turf Club. 142—A.P. 146—Lisa Larsen, LIFE.



A proper SETTING *for* GENTLEMEN

From FRANCIS BACON comes this wise suggestion:

"VIRTUE is like a rich stone—best plain set."

Similarly in CLOTHING, apparel should serve to set off the VIRTUES of a Gentleman, not the Gentleman serve to DISPLAY the Virtues of the apparel.

The NATURAL SHOULDER clothing of 'BOTANY' 500, fashioned with the "personal touch" of DAROFF, accents the virtuous qualities of the man within. As is becoming to a Gentleman, the garment's lines are natural and HANDSOME. It uses no PADDING and other tailoring devices. Its proportions are TRUTHFUL, as suits the CHARACTER of a Gentleman. The FABRICS denote DIGNITY and GOOD TASTE. And the unmistakable appearance of QUALITY WORKMANSHIP verifies that here is a Gentleman with SELF-RESPECT and a SENSE of VALUE. Yes, the Virtuous Gentleman will find a proper SETTING in NATURAL SHOULDER clothing by 'BOTANY' 500, tailored by DAROFF.

Suits $69.95 (vest included). Sport Coats $39.95. Topcoats $65.00 (slightly higher in the West). For the merchant nearest you, write H. Daroff, 2300 Walnut St., Phila. 3, Pa. (a division of Botany Industries).



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19TH HOLE THE READERS TAKE OVER

BY THE BOOKS

Sirs

This writer noted with interest your article *The Bookies Close Up Shop* (Sept. 3), and close up they have, throughout the country. But the net results of Bobby Kennedy's crusade against interstate gambling will be that many states and cities will realize that a whole lot of people like to gamble, not only at the racetrack but off the track and in various and many ways. Just as millions drank during Prohibition because they believed it was an unjust and unpopular law, these same people are going to gamble come hell, high water, stringent laws, the police, the FBI and what have you.

The Attorney General seems to be under the impression that every bookmaker or every person who accepts a wager is a gangster and a racketeer. If he would investigate a little further he would find out that nine-tenths of these people have honor and integrity far above the average businessman and all they want is a legal right to do business, paying their just and fair share of taxes.

So I say to Bobby, be careful how you send out the Storm Troopers, for just as the drinkers revolted and elected Roosevelt so will the bettors revolt and elect a President who will give them a better deal.

AN EX-BOOKMAKER
(name withheld)

New Orleans

Sirs

We in Newport, Ky. are proud of our part in the job that has been done in bringing better law enforcement to our community —not because we regard gambling as a moral evil in itself, but because it happens to be illegal in Kentucky, and its existence on a large scale in Newport meant the corruption of public officials to the tune of hundreds of thousands of dollars a year. One of the arguments that the bookies of Newport or any other town constantly throw out is that gambling is financially beneficial to a community and its citizens. This is pure, unadulterated poppycock. Nothing hurts the business of any community more. A local newspaper made a thorough investigation of whether the cleanup has helped or hurt the city of Newport and its citizens. Here are some of the findings:

1) Unemployment has decreased.
2) Turnover among mercantile employees has decreased.
3) Newport's savings institutions show substantial gains in assets and net savings, reflecting a sound and growing economy and a healthy personal income picture.
4) Several businesses have recently decided to move into Newport.
5) Utility consumption has increased.
6) More than a dozen local businesses are currently expanding their facilities.
And, most important of all,
7) A general spirit of optimism prevails throughout the city.

Not only has business improved, but the finances of the city government have also improved. Newport was in the black for the first half of this year.

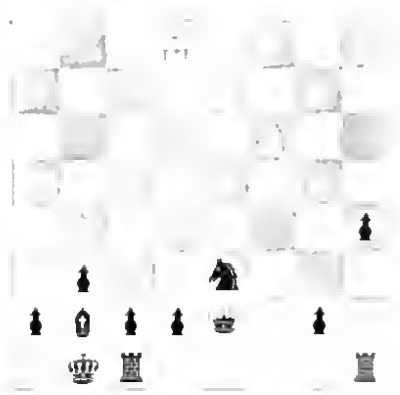
GEORGE W. RATTERMAN
Sheriff

Newport, Ky.

TAKE FIVE

Sirs

I am 13 years old and recently have become interested in chess. I enjoyed Bobby Fischer's article *The Russians Have Fixed World Chess* (Aug. 20), but I am puzzled



by the diagram of a "phony draw." The caption says, "If white tries Q-R3, black can checkmate in five moves."

My dad and I spent two hours on the problem and we could not find a way.

DAVE HOROWITZ

Los Angeles

● Expert Fischer's solution: Q-R3, P-KR3', B-R4, N-B5, white's queen moves anywhere, Q-Q7 check, K-B1, N-K6 check, K-N1, QxNP mate. — ED.

THE WRIGHT SWING

Sirs

I was misquoted as saying that "I have a classic swing" and "Palmer's swing is all wrong" (SCORECARD, Sept. 10). I would be an utter fool to make a statement like that. What I did say was, "Palmer does not have a classic swing like Littler or Hebert. He's strong as a bull and powers it." I also added, "He's the greatest competitor the game of golf has ever known." I have nothing but the utmost respect for Mr. Palmer as a player and person and would like this known.

MICKEY WRIGHT

Eugene, Ore.

Sirs

What is so amazing about JoAnne Gunderson using a wood in a sand trap (*What's the Gal Up To?* Sept. 10)? For 20 years I've seen famed Helen Dettweiler do so and, what's more, she taught middle-aged me to do it with good results.

DORIS W. BRALEY

Portland, Ore.

BRAWLEY'S BILL

Sirs:

If the facts of the situation on Fire Island (*Fire on the Island*, July 23) are disclosed and alternatives weighed, I have no doubt that the public will recognize the benefit of preserving this matchless natural seashore area.

On Monday, August 20, I introduced a bill [in the House] which would establish a national seashore on Fire Island, New York [similar to the one on Cape Cod]. In a statement which accompanied the introduction of the bill, I called Arthur Brawley's excellent article to the attention of my colleagues in Congress.

JOHN V. LINDSAY
House of Representatives

Washington, D.C.

INTERNATIONAL QUOTIENT

Sirs

Why do they call the present America's Cup boats 12-meters? Surely they are much longer than that. Is this the length of the waterline? And, if so, how come they are all slightly different?

JOHN PAGE

Brooklyn

● At one time 12-meter class boats measured approximately that on the waterline, just as the 10s measured 10. However, the figure is not a measurement but a quotient of a complex fraction involving waterline length, several girth measurements, sail area, freeboard and an arbitrary constant, 2.37 (SI, Sept. 9, 1957). Under modern conditions of sail and hull design, the waterline of a 12 is likely to measure more than 13 meters. — ED.

SLIDING SCORE

Sirs:

I have a new idea for scoring in football, which should rejuvenate the game, greatly reduce the prospect of ties and add many more thrills with added scoring possibilities:

Revise the scoring along the lines of the sliding pay scale in industry, so that the offensive team would receive one point if they moved the ball between the 10- and five-yard lines, one more point if they moved inside the five. Naturally, if they scored a touchdown they would get only six points, nothing extra for the one or two accumulated in the drive. Also they could not receive additional points for getting inside the 10 or five twice in one series of downs. For instance, a team drives to the seven-yard line (one point) on second down, they are thrown back to the 13 on third down, they pass and get back to the six on fourth down; they receive only the one point for getting there one time in one series of downs. On third down a team gets to the four-yard line (two points), on fourth down they kick a field goal; they receive only the three points for the goal and not the additional two.

Think of the many times a team has gone almost to the goal line but failed to score. They receive some compensation for their efforts in this system, as does the defense for not letting them score six points. Research will reveal the many times a decision would have been reversed and the many tie games that would have been avoided.

BEN ELLIOTT

Durham, N. C.

IMPOVERISHED AMATEURISM (CONT.)

Sirs:

There are many coaches today who are being paid for coaching. A great number of these men could be performing in many of the sports that we as a nation are admittedly weak in. However, since they have received monetary aid, no matter how small, for their services, they are no longer allowed to compete legally in the U.S. as amateur athletes. It is not as if they earned their entire livelihoods in this capacity. In many cases the sports these gentlemen are paid for are not even those in which they have exhibited their greatest interest or proficiency.

I do not claim to be of Olympic caliber or anything closely resembling it. However, I thoroughly enjoy track and field and have achieved a degree of success in that sport, enough to make me want to keep training and competing. But an annoying set of amateurism rules has kept me from continued pursuits in organized competition simply because I was paid for coaching soccer.

Although coaching money will never enable its recipient to eat caviar every night, it does help pay some bills.

ROBERT PINKERTON

Watertown, N. Y.

continued



Who likes Bourbon for a Summer Cooler?

Just most of the people in the United States, that's all! *Even in the summertime*, bourbon outsells all the gin and vodka combined.

The very mildness and smoothness of a fine bourbon like OLD CROW helps make drinks taste cool. But more than that, OLD CROW gives drinks superior taste.

There are inspired ways to embellish OLD CROW on a hot summer day. You can *julep* it... with sprigs of mint, a teaspoon of powdered sugar and shaved ice. You can *rickey* it... with juice of half a lime, ice cubes and club soda. Or, many people settle for their year 'round drink, bourbon and *branch*, (fresh, pure, cool water).



The historic bourbon that has helped cool 127 summers is OLD CROW from Kentucky. Its virtues have drawn the public approval of many of America's most famous men—Andrew Jackson, Daniel Webster, Mark Twain, to name a few. An equally impressive recommendation is the fact that today more people prefer OLD CROW to any other bourbon.

Taste why. Next time the summer sun sinks slowly over the patio... *have yourself an Old Crow cooler.*



Light-Mild 86-Proof

OLD CROW

Kentucky Bourbon

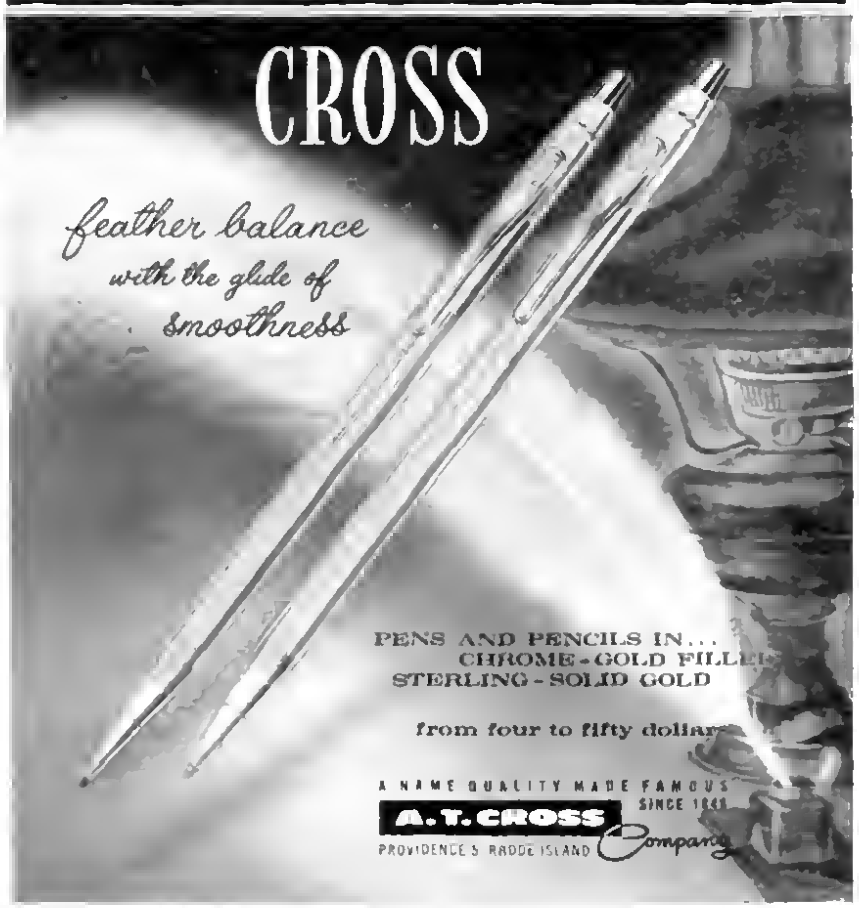


THE OLD CROW DISTILLING CO. FRANKFORT, KY. KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY, 86 PROOF

To bolster the spirit of their football team, the alumni of a small college furnished the players with Society Brand outercoats this fall.

"Their best season in years," reports the coach. "Except on the field."

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CAMBODIAN GAMES

Sirs

Last month I arrived in Phnom Penh, the capital of Cambodia, on a State Department grant, to help the Cambodians prepare their track and field team for the 1963 South East Asian Peninsula Games. Cambodia will be host for the games, which will be by far the biggest athletic undertaking in the nation's history. They have far-reaching plans for the building of extensive and modern athletic facilities, including a 50,000-seat stadium and other general improvements throughout the land.

Prime mover behind these plans is Cambodia's Prince Norodom Sihanouk. The



CAMBODIA'S SPORTING PRINCE

Prince is idolized by most of the citizenry of this neutral and prosperous land. He has done an amazing job of interesting the people in all areas of athletics. However, the Cambodians have worked with little assistance in their athletic endeavors, and consequently are very short on skills—though long on natural ability.

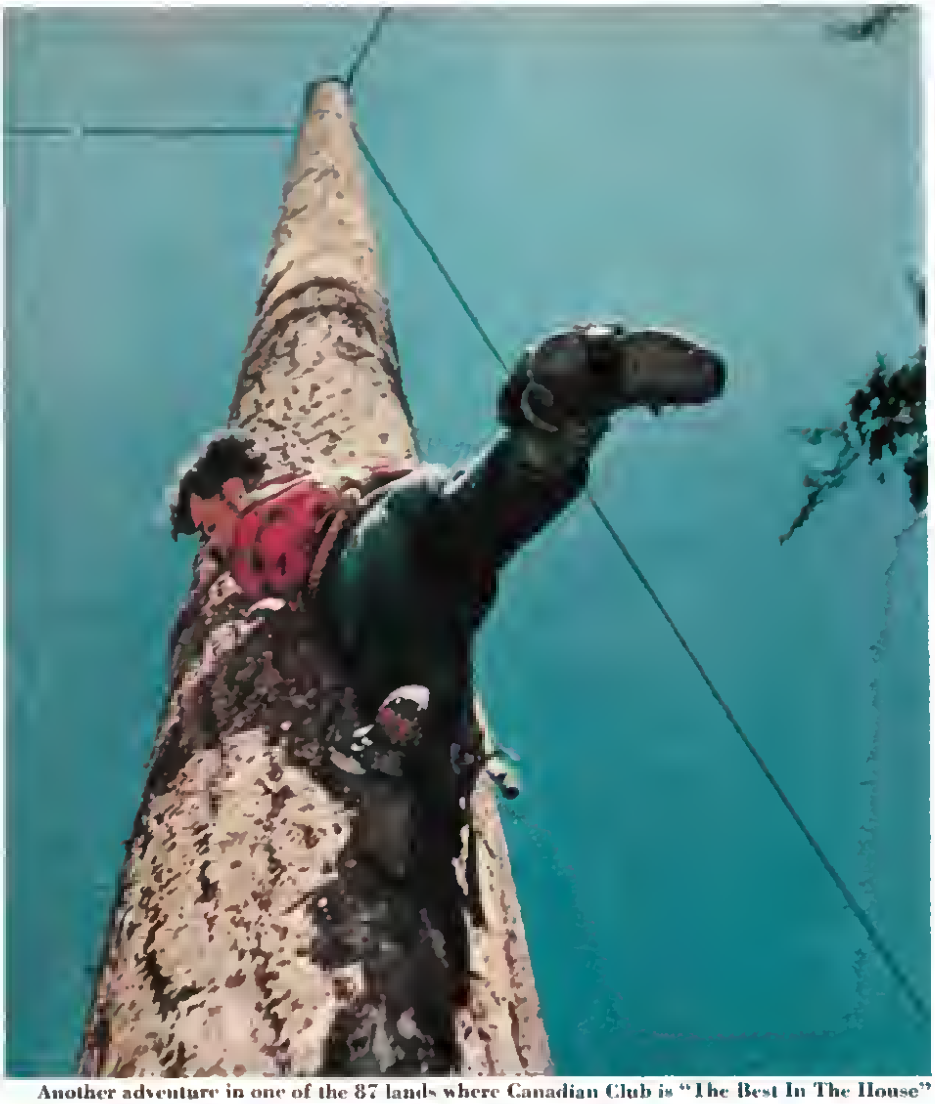
Their marks in track and field will give an idea of the position they're now in and the improvement that they must make to show well in the '63 SEAP Games:

400 meters (flat, not over hurdles)	53.3
110-meter high hurdles	15.8
high jump	5 feet 9 inches
shotput	40 feet 1½ inches

The Cambodian sports program is so extensive that I'm convinced they'll show an outstanding improvement in all areas within the next year. My first impressions—with oldtime American residents agreeing wholeheartedly—indicate that this is the most dynamic nation in Asia, excepting Israel and Japan. To help them move ahead in sports the Prince personally requested a number of American coaches, such as former USC basketball star Chris Appel, to come here.

BILL SORSBY

San Francisco



Another adventure in one of the 87 lands where Canadian Club is "The Best In The House"

HIRAM WALKER & SONS LIMITED
WALKERVILLE, CANADA

Halfway down this 90-foot spar I nearly reached the end of my rope!

1. "One minute I was waving from the top of a British Columbia spar-tree. Seconds later I was hurtling toward the ground," writes Gordie Eve, American friend of Canadian Club. "Hiking through British Columbia's tall-timber country, we ran across a loggers' sports day. The contest looked challenging and I got talked into the high-riggers' race. Spurred and roped, I had to climb the 90-foot tree trunk, ring a bell on the top and speed down again. Professional riggers did it in less than 35 seconds.



2. "Boots, spurs and safety rope were offered to me by a contestant. A signal started me up with agonizing slowness. I inched toward my goal, digging in, looping my rope around the spar's four-foot girth. Finally, bone-weary and bruised, I reached the top. When I got my second wind I started down, confident now.



3. "Then it happened! The spur on my left foot slipped, the other foot was no support . . . I shot downward! From below I heard, 'The rope!' Frantically I dug my steel-corded safety rope into the spar. It held!



4. "Slowly, I made my way down. *Terra firma* never felt so good. And later that afternoon I felt even better when someone suggested a round of Canadian Club." Why this whisky's universal popularity? It has the lightness of Scotch *and* the smooth satisfaction of Bourbon. No other whisky tastes quite like Canadian Club. You can stay with it all evening long—in short ones before dinner, in tall ones after. You owe it to yourself to start enjoying Canadian Club—*the world's lightest whisky*—this very evening.

Canadian Club

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Red Dog—You've got the jump on sharp style wearing this new Pedwin—it's the season's top scorer for smooth, good looks. Red Dog rides high at the front, looks made-to-order for today's shorter, tapered trousers. Elasticized side panels keep it up snug on your foot, too. See it soon

10.99 Other styles, 9.99 to 12.99 Pedwin Jrs for boys 8.99 and 9.99 All higher Denver West and Canada

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